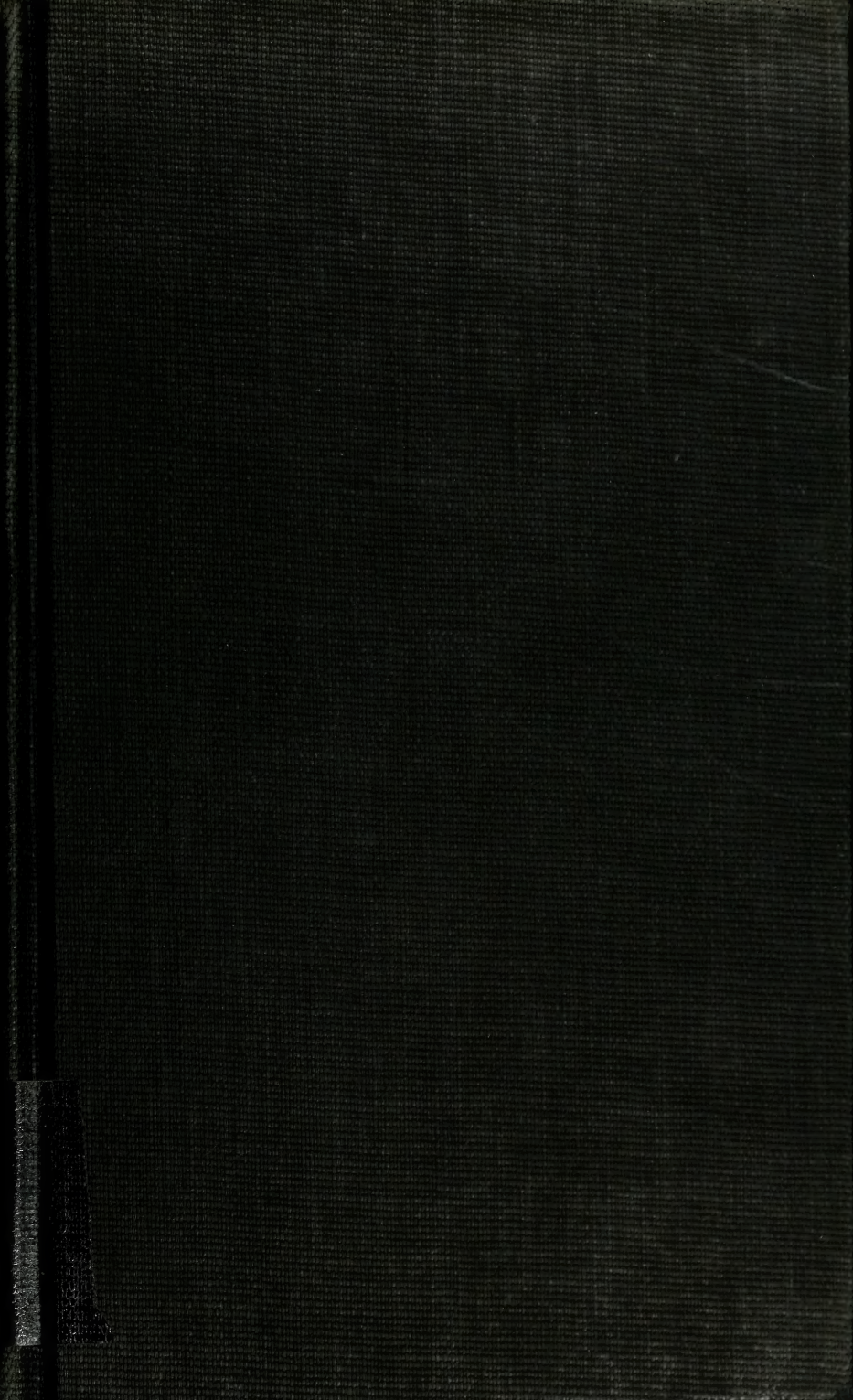




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Evansville and its men of mark.

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EVANSVILLE

AND

ITS MEN OF MARK.

"LABOR OMNIA VINCIT."

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA:
HISTORICAL PUBLISHING COMPANY,
PUBLISHERS.

—
1873.

EVANSVILLE JOURNAL COMPANY,
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To Mrs. Saletà Evans,

Whose sympathy and assistance have ever cheered me

in the prosecution of this work,

THIS VOLUME

is respectfully dedicated.

By the Editor,

EDWARD WHITE.

EVANSVILLE, IND., 1873.

APR 18 1941



SALETA EVANS.

Preface.

IT is with the greatest solicitude that the Editor offers this volume to the public ; as he fears he may not be able to do adequate justice to the subjects — the sketches of whom appear in this work. But since he has devoted much time and labor to the prosecution of this enterprise, he presents it to the citizens, as the best he was able, under the circumstances, to compile, trusting that a general allowance will be made for all its blemishes and imperfections.

The History contains several sketches of parties, who, not residing in Evansville, live in this section of the State, and whose interest in the Crescent City has been such as to materially advance it as an educational and business center.

Our thanks are tendered to the old citizens of Evansville and Southern Indiana, for much valuable information ; and we trust that future generations will not forget the men, to whom Evansville is indebted for its rapid rise from a frontier settlement to a prosperous and wealthy city.

THE EDITOR.

EVANSVILLE, IND., 1873.

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Historical.

IN 1812, HUGH MCGARY, of Kentucky, came to the Territory of Indiana, and built a log-house on the present site of the original plat of Evansville. This primitive structure was the first dwelling erected by a white man in this section of the Territory. Previous to this settlement, and for some years afterward, an Indian village, of the Shawnee tribe, occasionally occupied the vicinity of Pigeon Creek, in dangerous proximity, but, on the whole, were not troublesome neighbors. In 1816, Gen. ROBT. M. EVANS and JAMES W. JONES purchased that portion of the land, situated north of what is now known as Main street. McGary entered the land soon after his arrival, and had attempted to make a survey — and in fact had sold some portion of the tract to various parties; Gen. Evans, however, made another survey and had the premises platted, in order that there might be no trouble in the future. The town in embryo was called *Evansville*, at the earnest solicitation of the friends of that distinguished pioneer. The history of the village till 1818 is unknown; but in that year Vanderburgh County was separated from Warrick, (to which it had previously been attached, for judicial and other purposes), and Evansville was designated as the County-seat. The ceremonies attending this event were not of the most imposing character, but yet the “original inhabitants” plumed themselves highly upon residing at the County-seat.

The first election was held in August, 1818, when twenty-five votes were polled. In 1819 there were one hundred inhabitants; and the village boasted of a tavern, kept by Ansel Wood, Esq. This was situated on Main street, (then called State Road), on the rear of the present site of Armstrong's

furniture salesroom. It was in 1819, a Frenchman opened a country store on the river bank. He was soon succeeded by a Mr. Armstrong and the Lewis Brothers. Their stock was scant, but amply sufficient for the pioneers, to whom hard cash was a great rarity. 'Coon-skins, etc., formed the medium of exchange—not only with themselves, but also with the outside world. In this same year Amos Clark took up his abode at the County seat, as a lawyer, and was soon appointed prosecuting attorney—for the criminal portion of the community (and it was very large) had peculiar views in regard to horses, cattle, and hogs. President Monroe, in 1819, appointed Daniel Warner as postmaster, and the village for the first time gained national recognition and had regular postal facilities, even though the mails arrived only once a week.

In 1821, Rev. D. C. Banks, of Ohio, came to Evansville and endeavored to establish a Presbyterian organization; after some delay, a society was formed and an effort was made to build a church. A lot on the corner of Main and Second streets was purchased for one hundred dollars, and a small frame building was erected upon it. Luke Wood and William Olmstead were among the most prominent in securing the necessary aid, and this was mainly conditional that the church should be occupied in common by other religious denominations. In 1824, Mr. Banks was succeeded by Rev John Phillips, of Vermont. Upon his arrival, the building was put in better order; benches were placed along the sides and the farther end of the room was adorned with a pulpit that is said to have resembled a "settlers' stockade." Mr. Phillips was diligent in doing good; spent little or no time in discussing dogmas, and was ever a watchful shepherd in his care over the morality of his flock, rather than their sectarian bias.

The first justice of the peace was Prestly Pritchett, who was elected in 1822. He was a successful magistrate, and looked diligently after the pecuniary and criminal difficulties of the times.

In 1824, a small brick school-house was erected on the south-west corner of Third and Main streets. Mr. Shute, an elderly gentleman, was appointed teacher. He, as early as 1818, had occasionally received pupils at his cabin; but now

for the first time, a school was held, to which all could send children, hitherto, for the most part, unprotected with regular educational privileges. The school-house was regularly used for religious purposes; Rev. Mr. Wood, a Presbyterian minister, often preached there, as well as clergymen of other denominations.

For several years various buildings had been used as a jail by Lansing Warner, the first sheriff, who also acted as jailor. Finally, after some considerable difficulty, a jail was erected on the south-east corner of Third and Main streets, and for many years the building was used for that purpose. The first public execution took place in 1821. A man by the name of Harvey was executed for killing Robinson. The criminal was buried in the rear of the north-west corner of Third and Main streets.

In the Spring of 1825, Dr. Wm. Trafton arrived, and soon was engaged in fighting the "fever and ager," ever prevalent to an alarming degree in the village. Dr. Lane visited the village in the Fall, and a partnership was formed with Dr. Trafton, which the settlers called the "Ager Board." The progress of the town was slow; for in 1830 the population had only increased to five hundred, and the total tax levied was one hundred and fifty-five dollars—thirty-six dollars less than the first assessment in 1819. On the 27th of January, 1847, the city, having a population of four thousand, was incorporated and received a special charter from the Legislature. The entire property was valued at about nine hundred thousand dollars, and the total taxes levied amounted to about three thousand three hundred and twenty dollars—about the salary of the mayor, at the present time. From this period may be dated the rapid advancement of Evansville in population and wealth.

Having thus only prefaced the early history of Evansville, we will call attention to the men who made their "mark" while important events were transpiring; outlining the various stages of her progress, from a village of three cabins to the position it occupies to-day—as the leading commercial city of Indiana.

General Robert M. Evans,

FOUNDER OF EVANSVILLE,

IN a few years the men who were personally acquainted with General Evans will all have passed away. It is known to most of our citizens that General Evans was the pioneer who began a settlement in the woods on the banks of the Ohio River; but beyond that, little is known to the world at large of the life of one, around whose name cluster so many glorious recollections and memorable associations.

GENERAL ROBERT MORGAN EVANS was born in 1783, in Frederick County, Virginia. While a small boy, his family removed to Botetourt County, where he remained till 1790. From thence, removed to Tazewell County, where, though only a lad of some seventeen years of age, he acted as deputy clerk. In 1803 he moved to Paris, Bourbon County, Kentucky; and here his union with Jane Trimble, a sister of Judge Robert Trimble, of the Supreme Court of the United States, took place. In 1805 he moved, with his family, to the Indiana Territory and settled in the woods, on a tract of land two miles north of where the town of Princeton now stands. At the first sale of Government lands, in 1807, he purchased the tract he had settled upon, and there continued to reside till 1809, when he moved to Vincennes and kept a hotel in a frame house on Market street. This was the favorite stopping-place of all the old citizens of Indiana. He remained in Vincennes two years, and then removed back to his first location in Gibson County.

In the war of 1812, the surrender of Hull left the north-western frontier exposed to the incursions of the British and Indians, and occasioned considerable alarm in the adjoining State. Nearly ten thousand volunteers immediately offered their services to the Government, and being placed under the



MRS. EVANS.



GEN. EVANS.

command of Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, were marched toward the Territory of Michigan. Our subject had joined Harrison immediately on his taking command of the army and was appointed by the General as one of his aids. He proved such an efficient officer that he was appointed by Gen. Harrison as a Brigadier General and placed in command of a large body of militia, both from Indiana and other territories. General Evans participated in the battles of the Thames, Tippecanoe, and other less important engagements, and had the reputation of being one of the best officers in the army—not only on account of his bravery, but also his sagacity and ability as a leader. He had the misfortune to lose his brother William, who was killed by the Indians in one of the skirmishes which preceded Tippecanoe.

Little else is known of our subject on that campaign. We note that on his return to Gibson County he was elected county clerk, the duties of which he continued to fill till October, 1819, when he resigned. While living in Gibson County, he was instrumental in forming the County of Vanderburgh, named after Gen. Vanderburgh, a celebrated Indian-fighter. He also purchased, in connection with James W. Jones, the land upon which all Evansville north of the State Road, (Main street,) is situated, and founded the city which bears his name; was the means of Evansville being the seat of justice, and to him and his copartners we owe the Court-house Square.

In 1824, Gen. Evans removed to Evansville and remained only one year. He watched over his namesake carefully, and though the following year he removed to Princeton, he yet retained his love for the city whose inhabitants regarded him as the father of the "Crescent Village."

During the Fourier excitement, which resulted in the founding of New Harmony, he proceeded there, and was engaged in keeping a hotel in the village for one year, and the remaining portion of the time was engaged in farming, till the Fall of 1828, when he removed to Evansville; continuing his residence here till the time of his death, in 1844. His estimable lady died four years before him. The distinguished pioneer was not permitted the proud privilege of witnessing the present growth, beauty, wealth, and dignity of the city that he, with wondrous sagacity, planted so many years ago.

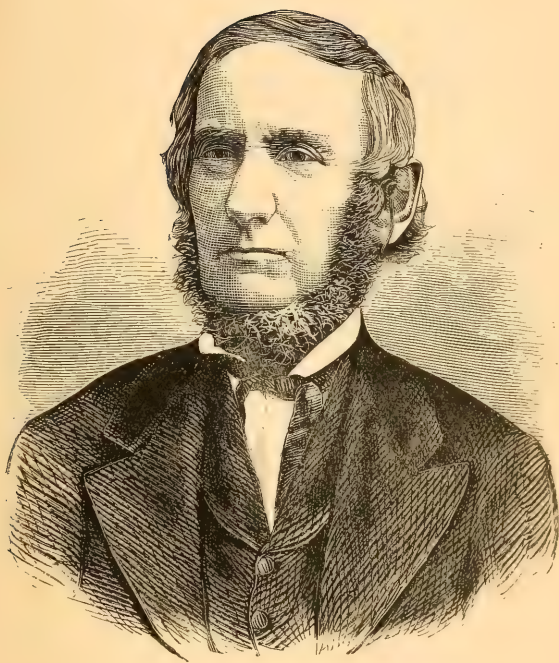
He was a man of sterling integrity, and a radical advocate of the right. In stature, General Evans was above six feet; and, with his smooth-shaved face, small hands and feet, and with an open expression of countenance, his personal appearance was such as to attract the attention and admiration of all. Kind and affable in his disposition; possessed of rare conversational powers, in his declining years he enjoyed the friendship and veneration of all who knew him.

Marcus Sherwood, Esq.

FEW, if any, of our citizens have struggled more persistently or successfully than MARCUS SHERWOOD, from the time of his arrival in Evansville up to the present day.

He was born in Munroe, Fairfield County, Connecticut, on the 28th of May, 1803. His father, David Sherwood, Esq., was a stone-mason by trade, and was, at one time, a member of the Legislature. Marcus, like most New England boys of that age, attended school in the Winter and assisted his father in the Summer. His father wished to apprentice him to a blacksmith; but the young lad had no desire to learn that trade, but preferred to go West—as his uncle had just returned from a visit to Indiana, and Marcus was delighted with the accounts of his adventures in those distant regions.

After considerable pleading with his people, he started for his new home with his uncle, driving an ox-team for fifty-eight days; when they reached Pittsburgh, both men and animals were nearly worn out. His uncle and friends purchased a flat-boat, loaded it with all their effects, and, after a long voyage, arrived in Evansville on the 6th of June, 1819.



MARCUS SHERWOOD.

Marcus was now thrown upon his own resources ; and having less than two dollars in his pockets, he went bravely to work, earning the reputation of a " first-class hand." From working as a day laborer for fifty cents a day, he gradually acquired means sufficient to enable him to buy a flat-boat with which he made twenty-eight trips to New Orleans, as deck-hand and proprietor. The business was profitable, and the capital thus earned was invested in real estate, thereby laying the foundation of his present wealth.

He was married in 1834, to Miss Prudence Johnson, the eldest daughter of Alexander Johnson, Esq. We regret to say that this estimable lady died in 1870, deeply regretted by all.

Mr. S. was one of the advocates and contractors of the Canal and the Levee ; and to him great credit is due for the excellent public work so admirably performed by him. The Sherwood House was constructed by him, at a time when the people generally doubted the success of the undertaking. Mr. S., throughout his entire career—ever active and faithful—retained the confidence of the entire community. Now one of the wealthiest of our citizens, his time and means have been liberally given to forward the interests of the Cumberland Church and its colleges. Ever generous to the needy—either at home or abroad ; a kind friend, and an irreproachable citizen : such is Marcus Sherwood ; than whom Evansville has no better.

Hon. William Baker.

OF all the leading men whose energy and ability have been potent in building up the Crescent City and advancing its interests, it is fair to say that none take rank before the Hon. WILLIAM BAKER.

He was born in Hamilton, Franklin County, Pennsylvania, on the 11th of February, 1813. His father, Conrad Baker, was a farmer, and was noted for his enterprise and public spirit. The Bakers were of German origin; and the inter-marriage of Conrad Baker with Mary Winterheimer infused, also, a comingling of the Scotch-Irish element with the German stock—her mother being of German and Scotch-Irish descent.

His early education was obtained at a little log school by the road-side, not far from the boundary of his father's farm. This, however, was only of short duration: as, in his thirteenth year, he entered the store of George Eyster, of Chambersburgh, Pennsylvania, and served him for about three years. This experience in that establishment, no doubt, laid the foundation of his business character and his habits, so marked in after life. Before leaving the village, wishing to improve his mind and add to his limited education, he attended a Latin school, at Chambersburgh, for about six months; and this was the last instruction William received at school.

In his eighteenth year he went to the village of Bridgeport, in his native county, and was employed by Martin Hoover as a clerk in his store. He remained with Mr. Hoover nearly three years, during which time he formed the acquaintance of Miss Nancy Beam, whom he married in 1833, a few months before he attained the age of twenty-one years.

While residing at Bridgeport, he studied surveying and civil engineering, under the instruction of Major James McDow-



HON. WILLIAM BAKER.

ell, and became a good practical surveyor. In 1834, he commenced farming on the old homestead, as his parents were dead—the father having deceased in 1818, and the mother the year previous. During the Winter of 1834–5, he taught a country school in the neighborhood, not far from the farm. In the Fall of 1835, he sold the property and opened a general store at St. Thomas, in the same county. In 1837, he moved to Loudon, a village in the same county, and, in company with Daniel Mowrer, his brother-in-law, conducted a woolen mill and store for about four years. He then formed a partnership with John Beaver, in the manufacture of iron, and managed a furnace and forge, owned by Mr Beaver, for nearly two years. While engaged in the latter enterprise, he established the Loudon Savings Fund Association, and was treasurer of the same till his removal to Evansville.

In the year 1839, while actively engaged in business, Mr. Baker devoted his leisure hours to the study of law, and was admitted to the bar in 1842. His practice soon became very large and lucrative. In 1847, '48, and '49, he was elected to represent his native county in the lower house of the Pennsylvania Legislature, and soon obtained a reputation as one of the leading and influential members of that body. He continued to practice law in his native village until 1853, when he removed to Evansville, where his brother Conrad had taken his residence, in 1841.

Soon after his arrival he was chiefly instrumental in organizing the Crescent City Bank, of which he was elected cashier. A considerable portion of the stock was taken by his old neighbors in Pennsylvania, on the strength of the assurance that he was to be cashier of the institution. Owing to the defective free-banking system, the affairs of the association were settled in 1858–9, without loss to the stockholders. In April, 1859, William Baker was elected Mayor of Evansville for three years, and held this position for three consecutive terms. In 1868, he was defeated for the same office by the late Hon. William H. Walker. Mr. Walker having died, Mr. Baker was, in November, elected to fill the vacancy. In 1871 he was again elected, by a large majority, to a full term of three years—showing that his fidelity to the city's interests and business capacity were

appreciated by his fellow-citizens. His official career was terminated only by his death, which occurred on the 23d of May, 1872; and thus died one of the brightest ornaments of that cluster of great men, whose histories are indissolubly linked with that of the Crescent City!

As husband and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Baker lived together nearly thirty-nine years; and while they have accomplished much good for the children of others, have never been blessed with any of their own. In 1837, he and his wife connected themselves with the Lutheran Church, of St. Thomas, of which his parents were members. During their residence in this city they have been members of the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church.

William Baker was noted, intellectually, for possessing a logical mind and sound judgment. His mechanical genius was very great, as also his aptitude with tools; and it is said that he never failed in any effort to construct anything of either wood, leather, or iron.

William Baker was a great man, in the true sense of the term; his motto was, "Anything that is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." The logical character of his mind would never permit him to sleight the least important detail; and the conscientious fidelity to duty and the perfection of workmanship would force him to employ hour after hour, in the silent watches of the night to labors which, to many, seemed of minor importance, but which he ever regarded as essential to the successful completion of the work in hand. His kindness to the poor was proverbial, and his feelings were easily aroused — either with pity for suffering, or indignation at injustice and wrong. He was an especial friend of the Public Schools, of which he, at one time, assumed the superintendency, in addition to his other arduous labors. William Baker's skill and energy have erected monuments which are enduring to his memory, in our system of sewers; most of our paved streets; many of our school-houses, and other memorials of his faithfulness, prudence, and financial tact.



JOHN SHANKLIN.

John Shanklin,

RETIRED MERCHANT.

BUT few of our prominent citizens have acquired their wealth by inheritance. Those who have made their mark in law, commerce, or finance, here, commenced life's duties with only the capital of Energy and Industry to guarantee them success in the strife for fortune and happiness. Of this class was JOHN SHANKLIN, Esq., now one of our most influential citizens.

He was born near Derry, Donegal County, Ireland, on the 17th of February, 1796. His father, John Shanklin, Sr., was an Irish patriot, and perished in the Rebellion of '98, while fighting the oppressors of his beloved country. Our subject's education was such as farmers' boys usually receive in that country. In his thirteenth year he entered, as an apprentice, a general store at Donegal. He remained in this establishment till his eighteenth year, when he embarked for the United States, arriving at New York on the 5th of August, 1815. The voyage lasted six weeks, and although performed in a sailing vessel, was a rich treat for the young emigrant.

He immediately entered the wholesale hardware establishment of Samuel and James Lambert, No. 23 Pearl Street, New York. After continuing with the Lamberts three years, he met a Mr. Miles—a hardware dealer, of Frankfort, Kentucky—who invited him to become a salesman at his establishment. He accepted the invitation, and the engagement was consummated.

A few days after his arrival he met with an accident which resulted in the amputation of his right foot. After recovering from the operation, he relinquished his mercantile engagement and commenced teaching. He pursued this profession, with fair success, for the ensuing three years; most of the time being

employed in Shelbyville and vicinity. It was not long before his services secured for him a situation at Louisville, where he acted as a clerk in the extensive auction store of Robert J. Ormsby. After an interval of six months, Mr. O. established Mr. Shanklin in the dry-goods business, at New Castle, Kentucky. Shortly after this Mr. Ormsby failed, and the young man felt it his duty to send back to Louisville all the goods received from his former employer. He was, by this misfortune, left without any property whatever, with the exception of a horse and saddle. His credit was as yet unimpaired, and he purchased a stock of goods at Shelbyville, Ky., and associated with himself a Mr. Moffatt, located at Hardenburgh, Kentucky. After an interval of six months, they removed to Evansville; arriving there on the 3d of December, 1823. Finding that their stock was too large for Evansville, they divided the goods—Mr. Moffatt taking half, and removed to Cynthiana, Indiana, and Mr. Shanklin retained the balance at their store on the corner of Locust and Water streets, and continued there until 1853. In 1827, the firm of Shanklin & Moffatt was dissolved, and our subject conducted the business, individually, till 1832.

Few people have any idea of the wants of a new settlement. Staples were exchanged for produce of all kinds; and this firm, for many years, did a large business in shipping to New Orleans, on flat-boats, and later by steamers, all that the farmers raised. John Shanklin's name was well known to the commission merchants of New Orleans as a symbol of honor; and in all his multifarious transactions, it never suffered stain.

From 1832 to 1837, the business was conducted under the firm name of Shanklin & Co. Since 1837, the business has been managed under the style of Shanklin & Johnson, and Shanklin & Reilly. Under the latter title the business of the house was largely extended.

On the 1st of January last, Mr. Shanklin retired from active business, and has devoted his time to the management of his private affairs. Mr. Shanklin has been active in every public enterprise, and his contributions to the religious and charitable institutions of Evansville have indicated the deep interest that he has taken in the welfare of the city. His estimable lady, whose name is a synonym of goodness and true

womanliness, has the honor of being the founder, in Evansville, of our present flourishing Sunday Schools. To Mrs. Shanklin, the present generation owe a debt of gratitude for the interest she exhibited and the arduous labors she performed, in behalf of the religious wants of the youth of the "Crescent City." Her genial manners and kind disposition soon won the hearts of the children, and though the parents at first were reluctant to encourage and support the lady in her noble work, they finally became the warm friends of the Sabbath School—when they noticed that the children were the objects of her daily care, and that she watched over them with unflagging zeal, cheering their lonely hours by supplying them with instructive books, and often reminding them of their forgotten duties in relation to their Creator.

Mr. and Mrs. Shanklin have long since past the meridian of life, but still take a lively interest in the present affairs of Evansville, and work as zealously as of old to promote the right; comfort the distressed; and scatter blessings with an open hand to the worthy poor. And thus, amid these noble deeds which will blossom in the years to come, their lives are floating peacefully toward the sea that rolls around all the world.

Judge Silas Stephens

WAS born in Lexington, Kentucky, on the 24th of February, 1801. His father, David H. Stephens, settled in Kentucky in 1793, and was among the first settlers of Lexington. The village only contained, at that time, two shingle-roof houses and five log cabins with coverings of brush. There were many prowling Indians in the vicinity, and the settlers were forced to remain on guard at night, in order to protect their property. Mr. Stephens, before this time, had some considerable experience in fighting the Indians, directly after the close of the Revolution, and by reason of this service, was regarded as a hero by those pioneers.

When Silas was two years of age, his father removed to Greenville, Nuhlemburgh County, Kentucky, and selected a fine tract of land, situated on the Green River, as his future home. Silas' mother died when he was only six years of age, and he was deprived of many privileges which he might have secured, if his mother had lived.

When Silas was nine years of age, Rev. Mr. Nelson, a Presbyterian minister, of Logan County, made a proposition to Mr. Stephens, that if he would commit Silas to his care, he would give him a classical education, with a view to his entering the ministry. The boy was not consulted in this matter, but, in accordance with his father's request, he proceeded to Logan County, and remained there two years. Instead of being a student and doing "chores," he was worked severely, from early morn till late at night. His father had again married, and another situation was sought for the lad. A saddler, at Russellville, wished a bound-boy, and articles of apprenticeship were drawn up; and now, at the age of twenty-one, his destiny seemed to be settled. The new master was kind, and



JUDGE SILAS STEPHENS.

though he only gave Silas three months' schooling while he remained with him, nevertheless he was a good friend and careful guardian of the young man.

In 1822, Silas came to Evansville; as his brother, about two years previous, had settled in the country about four miles from the village. This brother was a tanner, and also a farmer; and as our subject was now a good saddler, his brother offered him thirty-seven and one-half cents a day, (to be paid in trade) if he would work for him. Silas proposed to work for twenty-five cents a day, in cash; but as the latter article was rarely seen in the embryo city, the proposition was declined.

In the Winter of 1822-3, he, however, came to town and worked for a saddler. Being economical in his habits, though only receiving little remuneration for hard work, in the Spring of 1823, he found he had saved one hundred and sixty-two dollars. He also, about this time, carried on a saddler's store at Princeton, Indiana; but still having a great desire to make his home at Evansville, he removed here, and opened an establishment, extensive for those days. His brother managed the the tannery in the country, while he manufactured the leather into saddles, harness, and even boots and shoes. The business was large and lucrative, and upon dissolving the partnership in 1836, the handsome sum of twenty-eight thousand dollars, in land, notes, and other valuables, was divided between them.

In 1837, in connection with his father-in-law, Gen. Evans, he erected a steam saw and planing mill. The business was very profitable and the mill was rapidly paying for itself, when it was accidentally burned in 1841. The banks generously offered Mr. S. the money to re-build, but he concluded to settle up his affairs and not go into debt.

In 1846, he was elected to an unexpired term as Associate-Judge of the Circuit Court. Upon the expiration of his term of office, he was re-elected to the same position. Though not having a legal education, by patient study and a determination to master the law, he soon became familiar with the duties of his position, and proved himself an able and successful official. Before his second term had expired, the Legislature changed

the character of the courts, and the associate-judges were retired from office.

In 1829, he was married to Miss Julienne Evans, daughter of Gen. Evans. On the 15th of March, 1845, Mrs. Stephens died—following soon after the decease of her lamented father. This estimable lady will long be remembered as a woman of practical piety—ever anxious to contribute to the necessities of all with whom she came in contact.

After retiring from the bench, Judge Stephens gave up his residence on the corner of Water and Walnut streets, and it was used afterwards as a hotel. The Judge boarded at the hotel—remaining in the city in order to have his children educated. In 1857, he removed to Walnut Grove, about three miles from the city, where he since has made it his home. This beautiful place, so called from the magnificent groves of timber situated thereon, is one of the most picturesque and inviting country-seats in the vicinity of the city. The diversity of tillage, with meadow and timber, is not only pleasant to the eye, but, in an agricultural point of view, forms an excellent combination rarely met with in this section of the State. To the management of this extensive estate, in connection with his city and country property, Judge Stephens bestows his undivided attention—though yet retaining an unwearied interest in the progress of his early home.

For several years Judge Stephens was a trustee of the town, and in that capacity proved an efficient guardian of the rising village. He was noted for his indefatigable industry in behalf of the levee; improvement of the streets, and the prudent management of the town's financial affairs.

The prosperity, which it is hoped may be long enjoyed by him, is the product of his industry and ability: and may the revolving seasons permit him to reap the full benefit of his nobly-earned happiness.

Hon. Wm. Heilman.

IN the life of a man of business, we do not expect to find the achievements of the military hero, or the sublime passages of the eloquent statesman. But there is a fascination in tracing the life of a poor boy, step by step, as he advances in his career toward wealth and influence, and much of interest that may be profitably recorded.

WILLIAM HEILMAN was born in Hesse Darmstadt, on the 11th of October, 1824. His father, Valentine Heilman, was a farmer and died when William was a small child. His mother married a Mr. Peter Weintz, and William alternately labored on the farm and attended the common school of his native village.

In 1843, the family emigrated to America, landing at New Orleans. They first removed to St. Louis, where they remained only a short time, and then came to Indiana, settling in Posey County, where Mr. Weintz engaged in farming. Our subject labored early and late on the farm, but only received a slight remuneration for his work — and more could not be expected from a market in which potatoes were selling for ten cents; corn, ten cents; wheat, twenty-five cents. He became disgusted with his present business, and resolved to follow a more paying avocation. Christian Kratz, Esq., an experienced founder and machinist, had married his sister; and, in conversation at William's home, Mr. Kratz had spoken of the money to be made in that business. This conversation soon set Mr. Heilman to thinking, and he proposed a partnership. Mr. Heilman borrowed five hundred dollars from his mother, and, as Mr. Kratz had the same amount, they soon began the preliminaries of the business; each partner had a blind horse, and these supplied the power.

Their first shop, consisting of hewed logs, rudely constructed as it was, was very serviceable. Their foundry was located in the block between Elm and Pine and First and Second streets. Six men were employed at the outset; but even with this small force, it was with difficulty that Mr. Heilman provided for them on pay-day—as he was the financial manager of the business. Their first work was on dog-irons, cast plows, stoves, etc.

Slowly but surely business increased, as their work was well and promptly performed, and at prices, too, which pleased the consumer. In 1850, they built a brick shop and commenced using steam-power. The engine and boiler were constructed by themselves, using their usual horse-power. From this time they commenced the building of machinery on an extensive scale; and now the ability of Mr. Heilman was manifested in securing orders for machinery, collecting the bills, etc., for which he exhibited a very decided *penchant*.

In 1854, they manufactured their first portable steam engine; and these, for many years, formed a very important specialty in their extensive trade. They also constructed all kinds of mill machinery, boilers, etc., which soon advertised the machine shops, and finally established its reputation. In 1859, they turned out their first thresher, which was patterned after the "Pitts" machine. This soon obtained favor with the farmers, as they were very durable as well as effective. Some of these first machines are yet in use, and able to do good work.

On account of the scarcity of labor, after the commencement of the late Rebellion, the demand for machinery of all kinds rapidly increased, and Mr. Heilman was among the first manufacturers to take advantage of this trade. Having an excellent and practical partner, they made arrangements whereby they secured a large trade, and disposed off an immense amount of machinery. At this time, too, there were many favorable openings for investments, as a large number of capitalists and business men were in doubt as to the success of the Union armies; but Mr. Heilman, as well as his partner, had great faith in the Government, and never hesitated for a moment to extend their trade; increase the number of their workmen; and erect new buildings—to keep pace with every demand of

their patrons. It was here that the business forecast, so essential to the practical man of affairs, was exhibited in its strongest light. In 1864, Mr. Kratz retired from the firm; and since that time Mr. Heilman has conducted the business individually.

After the close of the Civil War, his trade was largely extended in the South and South-west; and the products of the City Foundry are almost as well known there as in the place of their manufacture. The City Foundry, from a log-house with six employees, has expanded to the extensive buildings which comprise nearly the entire block, and is surpassed by no foundry in the West for the quality of its work or the durability of its machinery.

Up to 1868, his residence was by the side of his foundry, but in that year the increasing trade demanded more room; the building was removed, and the present spacious salesrooms erected on its site. In 1868-9, after visiting several cities and examining the plans of their most beautiful residences, he erected the elegant mansion on First avenue, fronting on Ninth street. This structure, perfect in all its appointments, towering above a park of trees and shrubbery, is beautiful in itself, but finds an additional charm in the grounds about it. All who visit this portion of the city accord to it the name of being one of the finest residences in the State of Indiana.

Mr. Heilman, though busily engaged in manufacturing, also acted as director of the State Bank of Indiana, and of its successor, the Evansville National Bank, as well as director of the Horse Railway Company, President of the Gas Company, and principal owner of the Cotton Mill, and other enterprises, too numerous to mention. Where improvements were to be made and large sums of money were to be expended, Mr. Heilman was always active as president, director, or some other position. The thoroughness of his business accomplishments, the success of his undertakings, together with his financial ability and executive powers, inspired all with the greatest confidence.

From the organization of the Republican party, in 1856, Mr. Heilman has been one of its warmest supporters,—never taking any active part in political life till the close of the war; though while the Rebellion was in process, he acted a noble and conspicuous part; attended all the public meetings to raise

recruits; and expended his money liberally to send supplies to the sick and wounded soldiers. Mr. Heilman was never an orator; but did much and valuable service to the Union, by his steadfast and unyielding attachment to the cause he had espoused. In 1852, as a citizens' candidate, he was elected as a member of the City Council from the Eighth ward. In 1865, he was elected Councilman from the Fourth ward—though this had usually been a Democratic stronghold. He was a member of the Council several terms, and his course was marked and decided—ever discharging his duties with promptness and fidelity.

In 1869, he was elected a representative to the Legislature, receiving the largest majority given any candidate in the district for that position. In the lower house there was not a member who took a more active part in the "real business" of the Legislature. He was always in his seat in the House, present at the meetings of the committees, and contended in a zealous manner for all the interests of Evansville and Southern Indiana.

In the Spring of 1872, he received the unanimous nomination of the Republicans as their candidate for Congress. Notwithstanding his great personal popularity, and the fact that he led his ticket in nearly every township, the political complexion of the district was so strongly Democratic, that he was defeated, though under the most flattering circumstances possible. Mr. Heilman canvassed the district in person, and though not a public speaker, wherever he went he produced arguments in behalf of the continuance of Republican rule in the halls of the nation. They were very effective, as we note he was defeated by only one hundred and twelve votes—a striking contrast with the majority of two thousand two hundred and fifty, which his opponent had received only two years previously.

In person, Mr. Heilman is above medium height, with a strong frame, and now, though inclined to corpulency, is still active and able to do much service. A broad and expanded forehead, and a wide, full face, in which the prominent characteristics are Decision, Power and Benevolence. The latter quality is fully evinced by his many charitable alms to the worthy poor. No one ever asked him to contribute to a worthy

object in vain ; and he is as well known for his generosity of heart as for his firmness and sagacity as a business man.

William Heilman is indeed a self-made man ; and his immense estate, the fruit of his own energy and skill, is an ample evidence of his success. He is a worthy example of the progress of our young State's growth in wealth and power, from a sparsely-settled territory to its present status, as one of the foremost States in the Union. Mr. Heilman, yet in the prime of life, full of energy, is a model Indianian ; the product of our free institutions—not so delicate as the orange of more sunny shores, but a sturdy oak, which has buffeted the winds and the rain, and now stands erect, triumphant in its manhood's success ; a fit type of the worthy men whose career has marked the destiny of our beloved city.

William Caldwell.

THE following is the outline of the salient events in the life of an honest business man, who, dependent from early youth on his own resources, has won his way, slowly but surely to an honorable position in the mercantile world :

WILLIAM CALDWELL, familiarly known as " Partner," was born six miles from Londonderry, Ireland, in 1801. His father, James Caldwell, Esq., was a linen merchant ; and, in the process of his business, crossed the Atlantic twenty-six times. His son, William, in boyhood had two occupations in view : civil engineering and navigation ; and, to engage in these pursuits, devoted much time to the study of mathematics.

At the age of twenty, with the sum of only one hundred dollars, he emigrated to Philadelphia, where he hoped to obtain a position as surveyor, or a berth on board some vessel. After

considerable time had been expended without success, in searching for such a situation, he met with a Mr. Sticinini, an Italian manufacturer of and dealer in marble monuments, mantles, etc. The words now were "hard work," and as he preferred to be independent, he entered the establishment as a finisher, and after four years was promoted to be foreman of the factory. He was not able to save much at the "Quaker City;" as, in 1827, when he started for Evansville, he had only one hundred dollars in his possession.

After arriving at the village, he entered the service of Mr. John Shanklin, and continued with the firm of which Mr. Shanklin was a member, ten years. In 1837, he opened a dry goods establishment on Water street, between Locust and Main, and was soon busily engaged, as he, while acting as clerk, had made an extensive acquaintance and secured the highest respect from all who knew him. Some fifteen years afterward, he removed to Third street, between Locust and Main, and opened an extensive grocery store, which was soon recognized as one of the leading establishments in the city. In 1854, he removed to his present location, in order to be in a more central position. Whenever he moved, his patrons followed him; as, by years of experience, his motto, "Honesty is the best policy," had made his customers feel that "Partner" would not lie, or deceive them in any manner. William Caldwell's name on a note added materially to its negotiable value, as the banks were certain that "Partner" would pay at the stated time. He might have acquired a handsome fortune if he had been less generous to his many friends, and refused to indorse their notes and act as security on bonds, etc. Much money, to say nothing of time, was lost by these operations, as he paid the last dollar that stood against his name.

In 1831, he was married to Miss Clementia Ann Hopkins, daughter of Edward Hopkins, Esq., an old and respected citizen of the city. This lady—deceased only six years after their union—was a most estimable woman and devoted wife. Possessed of a love for the church, she was constantly engaged in attending to the distress of the poor and the needy, and in extending the usefulness of the organization to which she belonged. Three children were the result of the marriage; only one of whom is

living—William H., the superintendent of his father's establishment. William Caldwell has been connected with Morning Star Lodge, No. 7, I. O. O. F., since the first week of its organization, and has passed through the various chairs. He is also the oldest patriarch of the Good Templars in Evansville, and has held many positions in the order.

In religious belief, he has been a Presbyterian since childhood, and has been connected with the Vine Street Church since the formation of that society.

He had never held any office in the gift of the people, though he had been an earnest and hard worker of the Whig party; and, after its dissolution, Mr. Caldwell joined the Republican party, and has been identified with it.

William Caldwell will always be remembered as a warm, generous friend; an honest, successful merchant; and an incorruptible citizen.

Captain William H. Chandler,

FOUNDER OF "THE DAILY JOURNAL."

N the Spring of 1818, a little boy, who was walking by the side of his mother as she passed up the muddy bank of the Ohio, said, in a reproachful tone: "Ma, where is Evansville?" There were few signs of a village; and well might that young lad exclaim, as he did, when his anticipation had been excited, and his day-dreams had connected the destined village with his old home. That little boy has seen the insignificant village grow to a town, and pass on to the dignity of a city, and lives to see Evansville assume, year by year, still larger proportions.

WILLIAM H. CHANDLER was born on William street, New York, on the 26th of March, 1814. Asaph Chandler, his father,

was a native of Vermont, and had removed to New York City in order to enter into the Atlantic trade. He commanded and owned a ship in the New York and Liverpool and New York and Havre lines, and for some years previous to the birth of his son William, was a merchant in New York City. In 1818, he removed West, coming in wagons to Pittsburgh, with the intention of buying a flat-boat and thence traveling by river to Evansville. While on their overland route and encamped on Laurel Hill, Pennsylvania, they happened to meet President Monroe, and encamped for the night opposite the Presidential wagons. At Pittsburgh they purchased a flat-boat, placed on it all their household effects, and then took passage for their new home, and arrived at Evansville in May, 1818. Mr. Chandler purchased a lot on the south-east corner of Water and Chestnut streets, and soon afterward erected a dwelling-house, long since removed.

In the following October the father died, after a short illness of the so-called "Milk Disease." Mr. Daniel Chute, an estimable gentleman, about this time started a school, and William was under his instruction only a few months, as the terms were short and of irregular sessions.

In 1822, his mother was married to Major James Cutler, of Massachusetts, and the family removed to New Orleans—the conveyance again being a flat-boat. In 1823, they returned, fortunately for the subject of this sketch, to New York City, as William was enabled to attend the first free school of the city. This was located in the rear of the City Hall.

In 1824, the family again came West, and located at Nashville, Tennessee, where they remained till 1839. At Nashville William attended the Stevens Preparatory School till his fifteenth year, with the intention of entering Nashville University. He soon noticed that his mother could not afford to send both John Jay and himself to college, so he resolved to do something for himself. He accordingly became a printer, and entered the office of the *Nashville Republican*. He remained in this office five years, the last year of which he acted as foreman of the book and job department. As a result of his economy and diligence, we would note that he saved two thousand dollars. At the age of twenty, he joined the State militia, and

was elected a Captain before he reached his twenty-first birthday. In 1836, his company was ordered to join the forces engaged in the Creek War; but the same day received orders which detained them. The next day after they had disbanded the soldiers received word that Santa Anna was marching upon Texas; and, as there were Tennesseans in Texas, the people were greatly excited. Harry Hill, a generous and worthy citizen of Nashville, offered the soldiers two thousand dollars to defray their expenses, provided they would at once proceed to Texas. Captain Chandler also tendered two thousand dollars, if the men would volunteer. Fifty-four men, before night, had enlisted; and the next morning Captain Chandler, with his company, took a steamer for New Orleans.

On reaching New Orleans, Captain C. sent the men, with one officer, via the Gulf to Velasco, Matagorda Bay, thence by land to rejoin him on the banks of the Gaudaloupe; while he was to proceed up Red River and overland to the place of meeting. Considerable marching was performed, but Gen. Houston for several weeks could not be found. Once the company was within the sound of the drums of the main body of the Mexican army, but prudently retreated before they were discovered. The Mexicans had invaded Texas with their armies, and this little band were endeavoring to report to General Houston, even within the territory of their corps. Fortunately no fighting occurred; and though they did not reach the command of Houston till after the close of hostilities, the amount of marching they performed was rarely excelled in the history of any of the wars on the Western continent.

In January, 1837, Captain Chandler returned to Nashville, at the same time that his brother, John Jay, returned from the Seminole War. This year, also, he went to Lexington, Henderson County, West Tennessee, and published a paper called the *Lexington Gazette*. This was Whig in politics, and the money to establish the same was supplied by the wealthy men of that political faith. In six months the paper was discontinued; as it was only designed to affect the State election of that year.

In the Spring of 1839, he came to Evansville, on his way to New York; and at the request of several influential citizens,

he, in company with his brother, John Jay Chandler, purchased the *Evansville Journal and Vanderburgh Weekly Advertiser*. The paper was then christened *The Evansville Journal*, and has since retained that name. His brother, John Jay, remained connected with the paper seventeen months; and then, on account of the pressure of his legal business, he sold out to Captain Chandler—upon whom the entire editorial and publishing responsibility depended. Many a time he has “set” editorials while standing at the “case”—thus composing the matter and arranging the type at the same time. This was the leading Whig paper of the State, and it was forced to depend, in a great measure, upon its intrinsic value, as a leading organ in that party.

In 1846, the Tri-weekly was started; and in 1847 the *Daily Journal* was inaugurated, as an experiment. His working-hours were from 4 in the morning till 12 at midnight; and he performed the duties of editor, reporter, and office-boy, as well as sometimes compositor and pressman. Those who read the *Journal* or *Courier* of the present day, and are aware of the force requisite to carry on a city daily, can have some idea of the toil and anxiety attached to a daily with a single man to perform the entire work of the various departments. The *Journal* was a success, and battled manfully for the old Whig organization.

In 1847, he was married to Miss Rebecca Hugg, neice of Hon. William M. Walker, and for the first time in his life he experienced the comforts of a home.

In 1848, he was appointed postmaster by President Taylor and sold the *Journal*—not being able to perform the duties of both positions. He served as postmaster for four years; and, upon the inauguration of President Pierce, he was relieved. For the next five years he was prostrated with rheumatism and utterly unable to attend to any business. In 1857 he started a book and job office; and in 1857–8 published the first city directory.

On account of ill-health, in 1862 he retired from active business life, and has since reaped the benefits of a prosperous career. Captain Chandler has always been a man of decided opinions; and when his judgment admonished him to follow a





JOHN J. CHANDLER.

particular line of duty—however difficult the work seemed to be — the war was carried bravely on till the goal was reached and victory was secured. Though somewhat bodily enfeebled, his mind is vigorous as of yore, and his voice can still be heard in advocacy of the improvement of his adopted home. He has done a good work for the Crescent City, and it will be a truly degenerate age when the name of Captain William H. Chandler shall be forgotten within her borders.

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John Jay Chandler.

AS born in New York City, on the 17th of November, 1815; and his family history will be found fully traced in the sketch of his brother, Capt. William H. Chandler—as regards their removal to Evansville and Nashville.

In his youth, JOHN JAY CHANDLER was characterized by a devouring thirst for knowledge; and every book that came in his way was pored over with unflagging interest. He received the greater portion of his education at the Nashville University, of which the late Dr. Phillip Lindsey was President. - As a student, he was fond of the classics; and distinguished himself as an essayist on Political Economy and Mental Philosophy. In the literary societies he was regarded as one of their best debaters, and his ironical repartees won a rather formidable reputation; few dared to attack him on his peculiar topics. He graduated, with high honors, in 1836, and immediately raised a company for the Seminole War, then raging in Florida. His bravery at the battle of Withlacooche, in which the company suffered severely, received the unstinted praise of General Armstrong. He also participated in three other engagements with the Creeks and Seminoles, and gained a signal and meritorious success for his skill in manœuvring his men, and the care he exhibited for their safety in fighting a peculiarly wily foe.

After the close of this campaign he commenced the study of law, at Nashville; but removed to Evansville in the Fall of 1838. He at once entered the office of Amos Clark, and continued his law studies. In the Spring of 1839 he was admitted to practice, and was at once received as a partner by his former instructor. The success which has attended him as a professional man, was marked, and the cases in which he figured at once stamped him as a keen logician, a shrewd counselor, and an advocate with few superiors in the West — often abrupt in the assertion of his opinions; intensely personal, as he was, in the course of an argument; there was so much of gentlemanly courtesy and dignity about his deportment, that even his most bitter opponents would forget their defeat when they saw the audacity and skill he exhibited in the management of a cause on trial.

Mr. Chandler took a lively interest in the affairs of the town; aided materially in organizing the city government; and was elected its first City Clerk and City Attorney. Disabled by physical infirmities, from engaging in many political canvasses, yet his talents and energies in behalf of his party and political friends were such that he might have attained an eminent position in the State, had his ambition pointed toward such paths. A scholar by nature, his conversation indicated the depth of his learning and the scope of his reading—able to quote, at random, the best thoughts of the standard authors. He was, in every respect, a man of fine literary taste and culture; and his generosity was as open-handed as his tastes were elevated and refined.

Mr. Chandler was married, in 1851, to Mrs. Ann Hann, a sister of Dr. Isaac Casselberry. This excellent lady, with three children, survive him. Mr. Chandler's lameness gave him the appearance of being much under the average stature. Though spare, as regards flesh, his well-marked features indicated his will, energy, decision; and distinguished him as a man of commanding presence.

When we look around and see the improvements which have taken place in the Crescent City, and think of how closely John Jay Chandler was identified, either directly or indirectly, with their growth, we can not but feel that a master-spirit has gone from the place he loved so well.

Judge Nathan Rowley.

FOR nearly fifty-four years Nathan Rowley was associated with the progress of Evansville; and during that period he maintained an enviable reputation for honor and principle.

He was born in Shoram, Vermont, on the 28th of September, 1788. His father was a farmer, and Nathan remained at home, working on the hilly farm, till 1819, when he removed to Evansville.

The journey westward was a pleasant one to the young man; and as the flat-boat touched the Indiana shore to "wood up," he resolved to remain in the "Hoosier State" and make his fortune. His capital was limited, but sufficient to set up a boot and shoe shop. He had learned the shoe business at his old home, and as there seemed to be an opening for that trade, he resolved to make a venture. In 1820, he established himself on Water street, and remained in that location eight years. His industrious habits and prudent economy enabled him, in that time, to save several hundred dollars.

During this time he acted as justice of the peace, and in that capacity was often consulted by the litigious inhabitants of the town, who were prone to quarrel upon every trivial subject, and had great confidence in the "Squire."

From 1828 to 1831, he was engaged in the drug and grocery business; having as different partners John Shanklin, Dr. Trafton, and Gen. Evans. In 1831, he built a store-house on the present site of the Merchants' National Bank; and in the next year, in company with Marcus Sherwood, opened a dry-goods store in the building. In 1838, he sold out his interest in the establishment, and took a contract on the Wabash and Erie Canal. By the terms of his contract, he had to dig seven

half-mile sections, and to finish the part which ran through Fifth street to Division in 1839. His part of the contract was faithfully observed; and if all had been as energetic in their connection with the construction of the canal, it would have, undoubtedly proved a success.

In 1840, he was appointed Probate Judge by Governor Noble, and in 1841 was elected to the same position by a large majority. He resigned this office in the latter part of 1841. As a judge, he proved a faithful guardian of all the interests committed to his care; and though not so learned as some of his brother officials, his judicial career was highly commended by all who had any business with him in a probate capacity.

In 1842, he rented the Indiana Flour Mill, which formerly stood near the present depot of the Railway, and was engaged in a large and profitable business till its destruction by fire, in 1844. This entailed a loss of over ten thousand dollars upon him; but, with his usual energy, he rebuilt the mill, and after a year's continuance in business sold it, and opened the Salt Well Park, in company with John Gifford. This soon became a popular resort, and in 1853 Judge Rowley was mainly instrumental in making the Crescent City Spring the leading resort of the public.

In 1832 he purchased the property which was afterwards platted by him under the style of the North-eastern Enlargement, or Rowleytown. He was also collector for the canal several years; and in 1865 he terminated his active career, as his term of office as justice of the peace expired.

From his arrival, until he was disabled by age, he was active in promoting the interests of Evansville—and especially will he be remembered in his efforts to relieve the State of Indiana from the odium of repudiation in connection with its debts.

In 1849, he worked earnestly for the Evansville & Crawfordsville Railroad project, and subscribed liberally for its construction. In 1853, he was a warm friend of the Straight Line Railroad, and for which he contributed two thousand dollars.

This enterprising pioneer died January 12th, 1872, at the residence of Thomas D. Smyth, of Knight Township—and thus closed a life of usefulness in which rare liberality and generos-



HON. M. S. JOHNSON.

ity were exhibited toward his friends and State. The name of Judge Rowley will long be held in remembrance, as one who contributed so nobly for the advancement of Evansville; for his effective labors in her behalf; and his valuable contributions to any and all projects to serve the interests of all classes of society.

Hon. Morris Stanberry Johnson,

IT was the fortune of HON. MORRIS STANBERRY JOHNSON, even though in his prime at the time of his death, to realize the fruits of a successful career, whose course had been guided by honor and integrity. His ability was recognized by all while he was living, and in his death there were left behind him none but pleasant recollections and tenderest sorrow.

His generosity as a citizen, affability as a gentleman, and kindly treatment of all with whom he came in contact, were alone sufficient traits to have drawn to him warm friends, while his energy and perseverance have left an indelible stamp upon the business community and legal fraternity of this section.

The Hon. Morris Stanberry Johnson was a native of the State of New Jersey, having been born at Morristown, in that State, on the 15th day of March, 1817. He came of good, patriotic stock—his mother being a daughter of Colonel Stanberry, who figured at White Plains, in the Revolutionary War. She was also a cousin of Hon. Henry Stanberry, of Newport, Kentucky, who was Attorney-General of the United States during a part of the administration of Ex-President Johnson, and who was one of the attorneys who defended that gentleman at the impeachment trial.

His early life was largely devoted to literary pursuits ; having decided to enter the legal profession, even at an early age. With what fidelity he pursued this aim, may be seen from his subsequent course. His leisure hours, in an active business career, were devoted to the end which he had determined upon as his object in life.

Owing to the solicitations of his family, and his recognized success in mercantile life, he did not begin the practice of law until he had reached his thirty-fifth year.

It was in the year 1844 that his removal to Evansville occurred ; and from that time his history became a part of that of the city. In that year he opened a wholesale and retail dry goods establishment in company with Isaac A. Crane, Esq. The firm of Johnson & Crane continued in business for several years, when it was dissolved, and Mr. Johnson continued business on his own account. He removed for a short time to Newburgh, but soon returned to Evansville and revived his knowledge of the law in the office of the late Gen. James E. Blythé. He soon afterward commenced the practice, and formed a partnership with Hon. John Law and Hon Charles I. Battell, two of the most eminent attorneys that ever graced the bar of our city.

His success as a lawyer began from his first introduction to the profession ; and up the time of his election as Judge of the First Common Pleas District, he had already gained a large and lucrative practice.

In 1848, Mr. Johnson first gave evidence to our citizens of a capacity and fitness for public life, and his career was marked with the honor and dignity that seemed his habitual characteristic. He was a zealous supporter of the Taylor and Fillmore Presidential ticket, and his voice was often heard in the " wig-wam," in advocacy of the claims of these men, and the doctrines of the old Whig party.

In the mutations of politics which followed close upon the demise of the Whig party, Mr. Johnson became identified with the Democracy, and continued in that relation to the time of his death, in 1872. His first appearance as a candidate was in 1862, when he ran against William Baker for Mayor of Evansville, but was beaten fifty votes for the office. It was remarked however, that he made a splendid race, and we doubt whether

any other man of our city could have made as many votes in opposition to the incumbent, as Mr. Johnson did at that time.

In 1837, Mr. Johnson was elected Judge of the First Common Pleas District, to fill a vacancy. His competitor was Maj. A. L. Robinson, who held the office by appointment of the Governor. The following year Judge Johnson was elected over Isaac S. Moore, Esq., of Boonville, for a full term, and was the presiding Judge at the time of his death.

In 1840, Mr. Johnson was united in marriage to Miss Charlotte Warner, of New York City ; and his private life was filled with domestic joys and pleasures. No children were born to them.

By strict and honorable attention to business, Judge Johnson had accumulated a valuable property, and two or three years ago had erected a fine residence, which is one of the ornaments of our city.

As a lawyer, Judge Johnson had achieved an honorable distinction, as a judge, he was impartial and just ; as a gentleman in private life, he was genial, affable, and hospitable ; as a citizen, he was generous and liberal.

Such a man, as was Judge Johnson, is an ornament to any community. He was more than this : a man of brains and heart ; a man of power and of much usefulness to his fellow men.

Theodore Venemann.

WAS born in Ahausen, near Essen, Dukedom of Oldenburg, March 19th, 1808. He emigrated to America in August, 1834, and resided first at Cincinnati. In 1835, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Rathers, of Cincinnati, an estimable lady, who was a worthy help-mate of the industrious foreigner.

On coming to the Queen City Mr. V. had engaged in the dry-goods business, and was rapidly establishing himself in a prosperous business, when his entire stock was burned by the disastrous fire of 1844. Though his hopes were somewhat dampened by this unexpected calamity, he resolved to work on as hard as ever, and take another location. Just at this period his relations in the old country were anxious for his return; and agreeably to their wishes he, with his family, returned to Germany in the Fall of 1844; but with the determination of again making America his home. He remained in the old country till the Winter of 1847, when he again came to the United States and settled in Evansville in April, 1848.

In company with his brother, he opened a dry-goods store on the south corner of Main and Second streets, under the firm name of T. & J. Venemann. In 1851, our subject sold his interest to his brother Joseph, and established a foreign exchange and steamship office. This had been a darling project with Mr. V. for several years; as he had noticed the immense emigration of Europeans to the United States, and the necessity of such an institution — not only for the accommodation of travelers, but also a mighty influence in the development of Southern Indiana.

In this business his sons, Theodore W. and August, were associated with him in 1867, the elder of the two being the principal manager of the house.

Ever since his location at Evansville, Mr. V. had been active in advocating any and all projects for the improvement of the city ; and though never an office-seeker, yet his fellow-citizens have several times elected him to prominent and useful positions, the duties of which were discharged in a creditable manner. In 1856, Mr. V. was elected County Treasurer, and in 1858 was re-elected to the same position, by a largely increased majority. The issue in the latter case was on the Lecompton question in connection with the admission of Kansas into the Union. Mr. V. ran as an independent candidate as an anti-Lecompton man, and the result told how warmly he was supported by the people. His official career was above reproach, and the masterly manner of his management of the county funds, fully indicated the instinctive shrewdness of the banker, and the high-toned moral culture of his heart. He was also an amateur horticulturist and pomologist, and the zeal with which he cultivated his garden and nursery was a fair indication of his domestic character. The Bee, too, was a favorite topic with our subject, and as an apiarist he was second to none in the State.

In his private life he was esteemed by all who knew him ; and at his death, on the 9th of February, 1872, a host of friends and citizens, endeared to him, mourned the loss of a kind friend, a generous neighbor, and a worthy citizen ; who loved his God and fellow-men, and was an honor to the country of his adoption.

Colonel James G. Jones.

O work on Evansville would be complete without mention of Col. JAS. G. JONES. He grew up with the city and was ever identified with its interests. One of the earliest settlers in this section, his personal reminiscences went back to the time when Evansville was a mere village, and the surrounding country a wilderness.

Col. Jones was born at Paris, Kentucky, July 3d, 1814. He came, with his parents, to Vanderburgh County in 1819, and settled in Union Township. His youthful education consisted in the sports and labors of pioneer life—proficient in the use of gun and oar—able to read and write—he even then gave promise of the larger fame and fortune which he was destined to experience.

It is only owing to his indomitable pluck and the aid of a hickory fire that his mind became familiar with the abstruse sciences of mathematics, which he diligently studied in his father's cabin. By dint of hard work he became a lawyer, and was recognized as among the most brilliant of the State. His logical mind made his services as a counselor invaluable, and ranked him above the eloquent advocate, for he came out from all legal encounters with victory on his side, where it was possible of attainment. One of his first public positions was that of County Recorder, and he has made the county records upon which most of the titles to the real estate depend. He was, also, a good surveyor, and his work in this capacity is the recognized guide for the present surveys of the city.

In 1840, he was Attorney of the city under the corporation; also, a town trustee. In the latter capacity he drew, in his own beautiful chirography, the draft of the city charter, under which the city government was formed. His efforts

secured the many special privileges which Evansville to-day enjoys, and which were put into practical operation in 1847. He was the first Mayor of the city, receiving a salary of five hundred dollars; and in 1850 he was re-elected to a second term. His election involved the Temperance question, or that of "license" and "no license," and his majority as the license candidate, against Conrad Baker, his no-license competitor, was sixty-three votes. In 1853, he was defeated for this office, on local issues, by Hon. Jno. S. Hopkins; and in 1856, by the late John Henson, on political questions—Col. Jones being the Republican nominee. He was afterward twice defeated for the City Council.

In 1860, Col. Jones was elected by the Republican party for the office of Attorney-General of Indiana, an office which he gave up in 1861, to accept the colonelcy of the Forty-second Regiment, Indiana Volunteers. His patriotism was manifested by distinguished services in the cause of the Union. Sickness, from which he never really recovered, took him from the field of battle; but he was, without doubt, of as great service to the country as Provost Marshal General of the State, and subsequently as the head of the recruiting bureau.

At the close of the war he resumed his practice of the law, but his tremendous labors in the army had told on his constitution; and in 1869 he held his last official position, by appointment of Governor Baker, as Judge of the Fifteenth Judicial Circuit, caused by the resignation of Hon. Wm. F. Parrett.

In February, 1838, he was married to Miss Rose Ann Rappelye, the daughter of one of our oldest citizens; and four sons and four daughters were born to them.

Colonel Jones died April 5th, 1872, and his loss was deeply mourned. His genial temperament rendered him a good companion and a deservedly popular man in all circles. His gifts of heart and mind held all in his friendship and bound them still closer to him. The loving husband and kind father—there is, also, the broad circle of the community which recognized his worth; the State which honored him in its trying moments; and the loving recollections in which his memory is enshrined.

Hon. Fred. W. Cook.

THE subject of this sketch, FREDERICK WASHINGTON COOK, of the firm of Cook & Rice, proprietors of the City Brewery, on Seventh street between Main and Sycamore, was born at Washington City, D. C., February 1st, 1831, and his parents shortly afterward removed to Port Deposit, Cecil County, Maryland. After a residence of about three years at this place, they removed to Cincinnati, Ohio; and in 1836 to this city; and in the same year Mr. Cook's step-father, Jacob Rice, in copartnership with Fred. Kroener, the uncle of Mr. Cook, commenced a bakery business on the property where White, Dunkerson & Co's tobacco warehouse now stands, corner of Locust and Water streets. From this place they removed to Main street, between Second and Third, where Marconnier's hat store is now located; and at this place, in connection with their bakery business, they also carried on a boarding-house.

In 1837, Messrs. Rice and Kroener bought property in Lamasco, near the terminus of the Wabash and Erie Canal, which was then in course of construction, and in the same year built what is now known as the "Old Brewery" — the first brewery built in Evansville. Mr. Cook remained with his parents until 1853, when he entered into a copartnership with Louis Rice, a brother of Mr. Cook's step-father, and built the City Brewery — the premises on which it stands then being a corn-field. When they began business the cash capital of the firm was \$330; Louis Rice having saved \$165 from his earnings, and Mr. Cook's father advancing him an equal amount. Louis Rice attended to the brewing department, and Mr. Cook to the business and financial department. They continued together with good success, until 1857, when Louis Rice sold his interest in the brewery to Jacob Rice, (Mr. Cook's father,) for \$3,500. The new firm commenced building a Lager Beer



HON. F. W. COOK.

cellar at once ; and in 1858 made the first lager beer in Southern Indiana. In 1858, they also built an extensive malt-house.

Mr. Cook was elected Councilman for the Fifth ward in April, 1856, and for the Eighth ward in April, 1863, and April, 1864, but resigned in the Fall of 1864 ; having been elected Representative from Vanderburgh County to the Legislature of Indiana, in which body he served during the called session of 1864 and regular session of 1864-5. In April, 1867, he was again elected to the City Council from the Fourth ward ; and it may be said of him that both in the City Council and Legislature, he served to the entire satisfaction of his constituents, and with much credit to himself.

In the Fall of 1856, Mr. Cook was married to Miss Louisa Hild, of Louisville, Kentucky.

Mr. Cook has built additions to the brewery, from year to year, and has also procured all modern improvements known to the art of brewing ; and the establishment is now one of the most practically-arranged breweries in the West, and the largest in the State of Indiana.

Mr. Rice, the step-father and partner of Mr. Cook, met with a fatal accident, on the 29th of April, 1872, and died on the 3d of May following, from the injuries received. Mrs. Rice, the mother of Mr. Cook, who survives, continues Mr. Rice's interest in the business; thus leaving the style of the firm unchanged. The brewery and premises are now worth upwards of one hundred thousand dollars, which resulted from the investment of three hundred and thirty dollars in 1853.

Captain August Elles.

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AS born in Speyer-on-the-Rhine, Bavaria, on the 22d of May, 1815. His father was a soldier in the Bavarian army, and died when August was only two years of age. He was married, at the age of twenty-three, to Miss Margaret Schmidt, daughter of David Schmidt, of Wachenheim, Bavaria. In 1840, he, with his family, sailed for America; landing in New York on the 28th of June, and at once started for Indiana. On the 31st of July following he reached Evansville, with a capital of fifty-five cents. Having learned the butcher's trade in the old country, he opened a slaughter-house, — obtaining the necessary credit from some friends. In this pursuit he continued till 1848. In this year he opened a large grocery store in company with John E. Meni. In 1852, Cassimer Schlamp purchased the interest of Mr. Meni; and the firm of Elles & Schlamp was in the receipt of an extensive business, for several years. Mr. Elles also opened a store on the corner of Third and Locust streets; and this was his business location till he purchased the flouring mills, on Canal street. The mills were destroyed by fire about five years after his undertaking their management; but, with his usual energy, in connection with his son, Nicholas, he immediately erected the spacious "Canal Mills," so favorably known in this section.

Mr. Elles was also well known as Captain of the Jackson Artillery—the first and only military company Evansville had for a number of years.

Captain Elles was a Democrat in politics; and, in 1855, was a fierce opponent of the organization named the "Know-Nothing" party. Often urged to accept a nomination, he only consented, in 1870, to run for an office; and he was elected, by a large majority, a member of the Council from the First ward,

—and to his official position he brought the same energy and honesty he had exhibited in his private affairs.

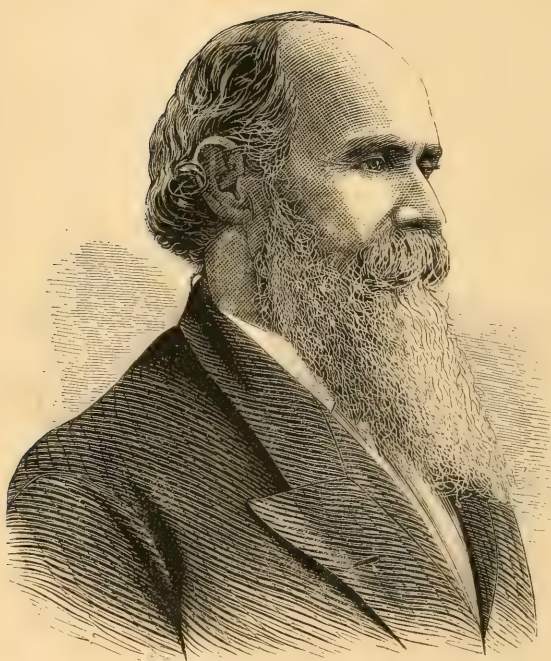
Captain Elles was a good business man; and his sound, practical merit, in addition to his genial disposition, made him very popular in all his relations with the public. His death, in 1871, was unexpected, and his loss was keenly felt by the community at large, who knew him as a large-hearted citizen, who interested himself largely for the welfare of all.

E. Q. Smith.

 WHILE extensive factories, large foundries, and capacious mills have added largely to the wealth of the city, they have also been the source of the struggles and subsequent triumphs of many of our most valuable citizens. Among those who have achieved success, as a manufacturer, is E. Q. SMITH. He was born in Hunter, Greene County, New York, on the 7th of February, 1828. Jeremiah Smith, his father, was a carpenter and millwright by trade, and withal, a very ingenious mechanic. There was a chair factory in the town, and Mr. Smith was employed to keep the machinery in order; and our subject, when a boy, was accustomed to assist his father in his labors, and in a short time was very familiar with the method of making chairs. From 1846 to 1848 he worked at the business, and could make a first-class chair. In July, 1848, he started for the West, via the lakes, visiting Milwaukee and the pineries of Wisconsin. In the latter region he remained a few weeks, and assisted to build a saw-mill. Went South as far as Memphis, and then up the river to St. Louis, and here received a letter to go to Cincinnati and assist in making the machinery for the first machine chair factory of that city.

He arrived in Cincinnati in July, 1849, and spent a year in the factory. He now visited Detroit, via Cleveland, and worked in a chair factory two years; was married in March, 1852, to Miss Marion W. Ray, daughter of Elijah Ray, of Vermont, and returned to Cincinnati. He was now employed as foreman of the largest chair factory there, and soon enlarged its limited amount of machinery and doubled its annual production. He also invented three machines and made many improvements on the old machines which have been adopted by the trade generally.

He came to Evansville in November, 1858, and embarked in the enterprise of manufacturing chairs on an extended scale. With one of the largest factories in the West, and not surpassed anywhere for accommodation and convenience, we think that few men have so brilliant a prospect before them as E.Q. Smith. His trade has been so heavy and constant that he has been compelled to make several additions to his factory and enlarge its capacity. Mr. Smith, comparatively speaking, is a young man, and destined to long service in the extensive business he has been so prominent in establishing; and has been the means of introducing us abroad, and thus attracting many to Evansville as a base of supplies. Genial and social; industrious and active—we trust the Crescent City may be fortunate enough in attracting more of the valuable citizens who will accomplish as great a work as the subject of this article.



DR. E. J. EHRLMAN.

E. J. Ehrman, M. D.

HAS born in Jaxthausen, Wurtemberg, Germany, on the 29th of October, 1819. He was educated in the common schools of his native land, and also in the office of his father, who was a physician and surgeon. In 1833, his parents removed to America, and settled in York, Pennsylvania. His father, after having thirty years' service in the Allopathic school, here embraced Homœopathy; and his son, at the age of twenty, commenced the study of medicine in his office. His course of instruction continued five years; and at the age of twenty-five, he opened an office at Liverpool, York County, Pennsylvania, and began to realize the actual experiences of the medical profession. After several years' practice, he attended a full course of lectures at the Homœopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania, and graduated in 1852. He then removed to Reitzville, York County, Pennsylvania, and from thence to Evansville; arriving in the latter city in the Fall of 1852. Dr. E. was the first Homœopathic physician in Liverpool, Reitzville and Evansville. Several years elapsed before he could lay any foundation for the new school. After treating a few intelligent patients, his practice began to increase, and he enhanced his reputation by a skillful treatment of a variety of cases incident to this climate. After ten years' practice, he was forced to retain an assistant, in order to attend the many invalids requesting his services. Since 1862, ten gentlemen of the various schools have aided the Doctor; and they are all in the enjoyment of a good practice, either in Indiana or adjoining States. Dr. E. has been County Physician, and medical attendant of the Marine Hospital and Orphan Asylum. The latter position he retains at the present time.

Dr. E. is the youngest of five brothers, four of whom are still living, and all are homœopathic physicians, doing active duty in the cause, and adding valuable contributions to its literature.

Years of honorable service have won for Dr. Ehrman hosts of friends, and he is held in loving reverence by his many patients. His love of the practice has led him to confine his duties to it; and he has, therefore, accomplished little for its literature. But he has placed Homœopathy on a firm and lasting foundation in the Crescent City, and has identified himself with every earnest endeavor to secure and advance its interests. His ability is conceded by the profession of all schools, and he has secured universal respect, while the gratitude of his numerous patients is an ample reward for his laborious career. His punctuality and his temperate habits, in connection with his good constitution, will, we trust, long preserve to his State the benefit of his science and experience,

John H. Roelker.

ROMINENT among those who have devoted themselves successfully to building up our manufacturing interests is J. H. ROELKER, Esq. A native of Ossenbrach, Kingdom of Hanover, Mr. R. came to America in 1835, then only nineteen years of age. He traveled on foot, fourteen days, to Pittsburgh, and then came on a steamboat to Louisville, Kentucky. He had one hundred dollars in his possession when he left the old country, and after his arrival at the latter city he had only eleven dollars left. He first obtained employment as a waiter-boy in a restaurant, at the rate of four dollars a month. In about four months he was offered a situation in a hotel, at the



J. H. ROELKER.

increased wages of eleven dollars a month. He worked in the hotel three months, and then engaged as second cook on the *Orinoco*, in the Louisville and St. Louis line. At the latter city he went on board the *Chariton*, as second cook. The steamer was bound up the Missouri for furs, etc. The voyage of over twelve hundred miles was very pleasant, and in two months the boat returned to St. Louis, and Mr. R. was out of a job. However, a hod-carrier was wanted on a building, and Mr. R. worked earnestly at this laborious business till he obtained a position as second steward on the *Potosi*, in the Louisville and St. Louis trade. In seven months' time he visited Cincinnati, where he met his brother, just from the old country. Wishing to remain near his brother, he obtained a position as driver of a furniture wagon, and was constantly at work at this avocation for three years. On the 20th of July, 1840, he commenced working as a stove-blacker, for twenty dollars a month. He worked ten years, in various capacities, and learned everything about the stove business. In 1850, he engaged as foreman of W. C. Davis & Co's foundry, and had charge of that establishment for over two and a half years. The following year and a half he had charge of Chamberlain & Co's extensive foundry.

As a result of his economy and industrious habits, he had saved over six thousand dollars; and he now determined to come to Evansville and establish a foundry. In 1854 he arrived in the city, and at once purchased a lot having one hundred and fifty feet front, on Main, between Fifth and Sixth streets, for thirty-two and a half dollars a foot. The necessary buildings were erected; and having associated with himself F. W. Brinkmeyer, Esq., and John B. Mesker, a fair trade was carried on, and the prospect was encouraging for a rapid increase from that time forward. The firm of Brinkmeyer, Mesker & Co. established a lasting reputation for their stoves, etc.; and for thorough durability and style of finish the products of their factory were second to none in the country. The firm was afterward known as Brinkmeyer, Klusman & Co., Roelker, Klusman & Co., and Roelker, Blount & Co. The latter firm also manufactured plows, which obtained considerable note in the agricultural districts. The firm name at the present time

is J. H. Roelker & Co. — J. W. Roelker, a son of the former, being admitted as a member of the house.

Seventy men are employed in the foundry, and the amount of business averages one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars per annum. All work in this establishment is turned out in a style fully equal to any in the country. The products of this foundry have advertised largely the manufacturing interests, and their trade has grown in magnificent proportions, and they find little difficulty in competing with other localities.

Mr. R. has served seven years in the City Council, and has been an active and influential member of that body. He has at all times manifested a generous public spirit, and can pride himself upon being just and impartial toward all men, of whatever political complexion they may be. Mr. Roelker has been a member of the Evangelical Zion Church since 1847; and we can truly say that his generosity and kindness toward the poor and afflicted are a true index of his noble heart. An earnest Republican, he might have received high political honors from his party; but he preferred to devote himself to his business — in which he has met with merited success.

Judge Asa Iglehart.

UCCESS in life more often depends upon the real merit of the man, than the sudden freaks of fortune's wheel which occasionally turns out to some prominent position, the person, perhaps, unfitted for the diversified walks of higher life. It has been the innate energy and studious habits of Judge IGLEHART that has placed him so high in the profession; and the young men of this generation, whatever their condition may be, can look forward with trustfulness to the future, if they will only put their shoulders manfully to the wheel, and go forward.



HON. ASA IGLEHART.

The ancestors of the Iglehart family were of German descent, and located, in 1700, in the vicinity of Baltimore, Maryland. Levi Iglehart, the father of Asa, was born in Annarundel County, Maryland, on the 13th of October, 1786. He was a farmer; and, not satisfied with his prospects in his native State, started for the Southwest, and finally settled in Ohio County, Kentucky, in 1816. Here, on the 8th of December, 1817, Asa was born. Little is remembered of his life in this State; as, in 1824, his father removed to Warrick County, Indiana. There were few schools in those days; and what there were, were presided over by teachers hardly fitted for the responsible position. His mind was early inclined to books, and what education he received in his youth was directed by his own and his father's taste. As he grew up to manhood's stature, he worked on the farm and studied at his leisure intervals. He at one time taught school; but his labors, otherwise, were connected with agricultural pursuits.

In 1842, he was married to Miss Ann Cowle, of Blue Grass, Vanderburgh County, and at once removed to a tract of land presented to him by his father some years before. Slowly but surely his studious habits opened his eyes to a wider world, and he now dreamed of becoming a lawyer. This was the turning-point in his career.

He came to Evansville, purchased *Blackstone*, and read the commentator and kindred authors, as his time would permit. He calculated for the future and prepared for professional life; and at the same time managed his farm — feeling the responsibility of his position, and never doubting as to his final entry into the legal profession. With no patronizing friends to console him in his weary moments, the energy of his character finally conquered all obstacles; he completed his course, and in 1849 was admitted to practice. Mr. Iglehart removed to Evansville, and in a short time became associated with Messrs. Ingle and Wheeler, as junior partner. His integrity and prompt attention to business, combined with the faithfulness with which he ever labored for his clients' interests, secured for him a liberal share of practice. In June, 1854, he was appointed Judge of the Court of Common Pleas; and here his talents as a jurist were so apparent, that he was nominated for the same position

by the Republican party, and elected without opposition. His independent, firm, and discriminating course endeared him to the people at large ; and when he retired from the bench, he received the commendation of the members of the bar and the people, for the prompt and impartial manner he exhibited toward all with whom he came in contact. Ever since his retirement from the bench his practice has been extensive and lucrative. Never an advocate, the strong bent of his mind inclined him to the careful preparation of his pleadings — and in this particular Judge Iglehart has few, if any, superiors. The Supreme Court reports, undoubtedly, furnish the highest and most satisfactory evidence of his ability as a jurist.

The writer has often seen him toiling, hour after hour, arranging the legal points in his brief and condensing his authorities for the next day's argument in court — in which he was always short — always occupying little time, even in the most complicated cases. Cautious, prudent in the formation of his judgment ; yet, when decided, he executes it with an energy eminently calculated to insure success.

Plain and simple in his manner ; regular in his habits ; time has thus far laid its hand gently upon him. He is, apparently capable of performing much service for the people of this State, who have delighted to honor him with their confidence.

Captain James W. Wartman,

CLERK OF THE UNITED STATES COURT.

APTAIN WARTMAN was born in Lewisburg, Greenbrier County, Virginia, on February 7th, 1832. His early youth was passed in Cincinnati, where he received a thorough education, being a distinguished graduate of " Woodward High School," on a par with our best universities. For some years after finishing his education he was engaged in mercantile

pursuits in Cincinnati, where he established an excellent reputation.

He removed to Spencer County, Indiana, and studied law with Hon. L. Q. DeBruler, and commenced the practice of the law in Rockport, Indiana. In 1864 he was appointed Provost Marshal of the First District of Indiana, with headquarters at Evansville; and after serving in that capacity for some time, resigned, and was appointed Commissioner of the Board of Enrollment for the First District of Indiana. During his services in these capacities the drafts of 1864 and 1865 occurred; and the delicate, responsible and unpleasant duties devolving upon him, were performed with satisfaction to all. After the close of the war he returned to Rockport, Indiana, and resumed the practice of the law in partnership with one of his preceptors, Hon. Thos. F. DeBruler. In July, 1871, he was appointed Deputy Clerk of the United States Courts at Evansville, and at once entered upon the duties of his office. In September, 1871, was appointed United States Commissioner, and discharges his duties acceptably.

Commissioner Wartmann is an ardent friend and an intelligent judge of the common-school system; and for some years, while at Rockport, was President of the School Board. He is, also, a Sunday-school man, and for many years has engaged with much zeal in this work as a successful teacher.

Captain Wartmann, in all his positions, public and private, has been a careful, painstaking gentleman; a man of thorough culture, and bound to secure respect wherever he is known.

John F. Glover.

HIS career of Mr Glover can not be considered an eventful one. He has preferred the quiet walks of life and has worked earnestly to improve the character and condition of that class of society so often neglected in our educational and religious institutions.

JOHN F. GLOVER was born near Harrisburgh, Pennsylvania, on the 29th of March, 1814. His grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier, and Joseph Glover, his father, served in the War of 1812. John remained at home, going to school and working in his father's mill, till 1827, when he engaged for fifty cents a day to work on the Pennsylvania Canal. He drove a cart and worked in the office for over two years; when desirous of having a regular trade, he entered the store of Abraham Oves, a distinguished merchant of Harrisburgh. John was regularly apprenticed and served in various capacities, as salesman, etc., for over five years. He then removed to Louisville and engaged in his uncle's extensive lumber-yard till 1838, when by his savings and credit, he went into the retail grocery business. At this time he was married to Miss Lucinda C. Simons, daughter of A. L. Simons, an old resident of Louisville and one of its most respected citizens. In a short time, however, he again returned to the lumber trade, associating with himself his brother-in-law, W. S. Davis. Their trade was continuing with fair success, when Mr. G. determined to remove to Evansville and establish a lumber-yard at this place.

In December, 1852, Mr. G. arrived in the city, and at once opened a lumber-yard on the corner of Main and Seventh streets. Since his entry into this city his career has been marked by unwavering integrity and commendable enterprise.

Mr. Glover is most successful as an organizer of Sunday schools, having joined the M. E. Church at Harrisburgh, and

previous to his arrival in Evansville, having acted as Superintendent of the Brock Street M. E. Sunday School for over ten years; and we might with truth say that, from his fifth year, when he joined the Lutheran Sunday School, of Harrisburgh, he has been laboring as scholar, teacher, or officer in this cause. Mr. G. was Superintendent of the Ingle Street Mission Sunday School for over three years; but it was reserved for him to act in a still more honorable capacity, as the Superintendent of the City Mission Sunday School, which occupied the hall now used by the Commercial College. The school had been in operation for several years, and was prospering finely, when some of its officers joined the army, and the large number of scholars began to dwindle, till at length the small number of one hundred met at the Court-house. At this juncture Mr. Glover was asked to take charge of the work; and, after considerable urging, both from teachers and scholars, he consented. Rooms were obtained in the Crescent City Hall, now known as the "Commercial School," and in a short time, owing to the co-operation of the several Evangelical churches, the school increased from month to month; till at length about a thousand scholars were enrolled. The last year of Mr. G.'s administration, six hundred names were on the register, with an average of five hundred and four pupils. Miss E. E. Johnson, the well-known Christian lady, was associated with him several months.

A leading element of the success of this Sabbath School was Music; which department was under the leadership of Professor C. C. Genung, organist, and W. W. Tileston, Esq., chorister; the former having given several years labor in his line, the latter was connected with the school from its organization until its disbandment, in 1868. The School performed a good and lasting work, and Mr. Glover will ever be remembered in connection with his many pecuniary sacrifices to promote the good cause; his earnestness and foresight in providing the children with the means and opportunities of becoming good men and women. The school was brought to a high degree of perfection after years of struggling and experimenting, and only stopped on account of the leasing of their hall to other parties. Mr. G. has often remarked that "this 'Mission' was the pleasantest work of his life," and he expects to return to it

again. Our subject was also Superintendent of Trinity M. E. Sunday School for three years, and at present is teacher of one of its Bible classes.

A prudent merchant; devoted to Christian work; enterprising in all his philanthropic plans — we trust that it will be long before he will be taken from his field, as “guardian of the poor people’s children.”

Daniel Morgan, M. D.

THE Morgans are of Welsh extraction; and, as early as 1638, James Morgan came to Connecticut. He served the colony six times in the General Court, and occupied a prominent position in the colonial debates. Isaac Morgan, the father of Daniel, was a farmer; and was born and raised in Windham County. Canterbury, of that county, claims Daniel as its son; as he first saw light there, on the 22d of March, 1813. He was educated at the Brooklyn High School, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., and Plainfield Seminary. After completing his literary course, he studied medicine with Dr. A. T. Harris, of Canterbury; Hubbard, of Yale; and David Morgan, of Hartford, and attended a full course of lectures at the Yale Medical College, matriculating in 1835. In the Spring of 1837, he came to Evansville and was associated with Dr. M. J. Bray. Though only twenty-four years of age, he was soon in the possession of a large practice; and as a medical practitioner was well and favorably known.

In 1839, he was married to Miss Matilda Fisher, daughter of Samuel Fisher, of Lynchburg, Virginia.

His prompt and industrious habits, and close attention to the wants of his patients, have won for him an enviable position in the profession. In 1871, he was elected to a chair in the Evansville Medical College, as Professor of Diseases of Wo-

men and Children—a position for which he is peculiarly adapted, both from study and actual practice.

Previous to 1868, Dr. Morgan had taken no part in political life; but in that year, he was nominated by the Democratic party as its candidate for the State Senate, and was elected against the supposed sentiment of the party. Few men in the Legislature made a better impression than Dr. Morgan. His integrity and stability reflected honor on that body, and he looked faithfully after the interests of this county, and exerted an influence which has resulted in many advantages for Evansville and this section of the State.

If he has attained to those years of “the sere and yellow leaf,” he may be seen, day after day, visiting his many patients, and exhibiting that admirable physique which has characterized his sturdy ancestors: Tall in stature; ponderous in weight—his appearance is striking, and well calculated to attract attention. He has seen an obscure town increase to the present city of thirty thousand inhabitants; and his experience is rich in the annals of the Crescent City. Few professional men have ever enjoyed the confidence of the people to a greater degree than has fallen, with strictest justice, to the lot of Dr. Morgan.

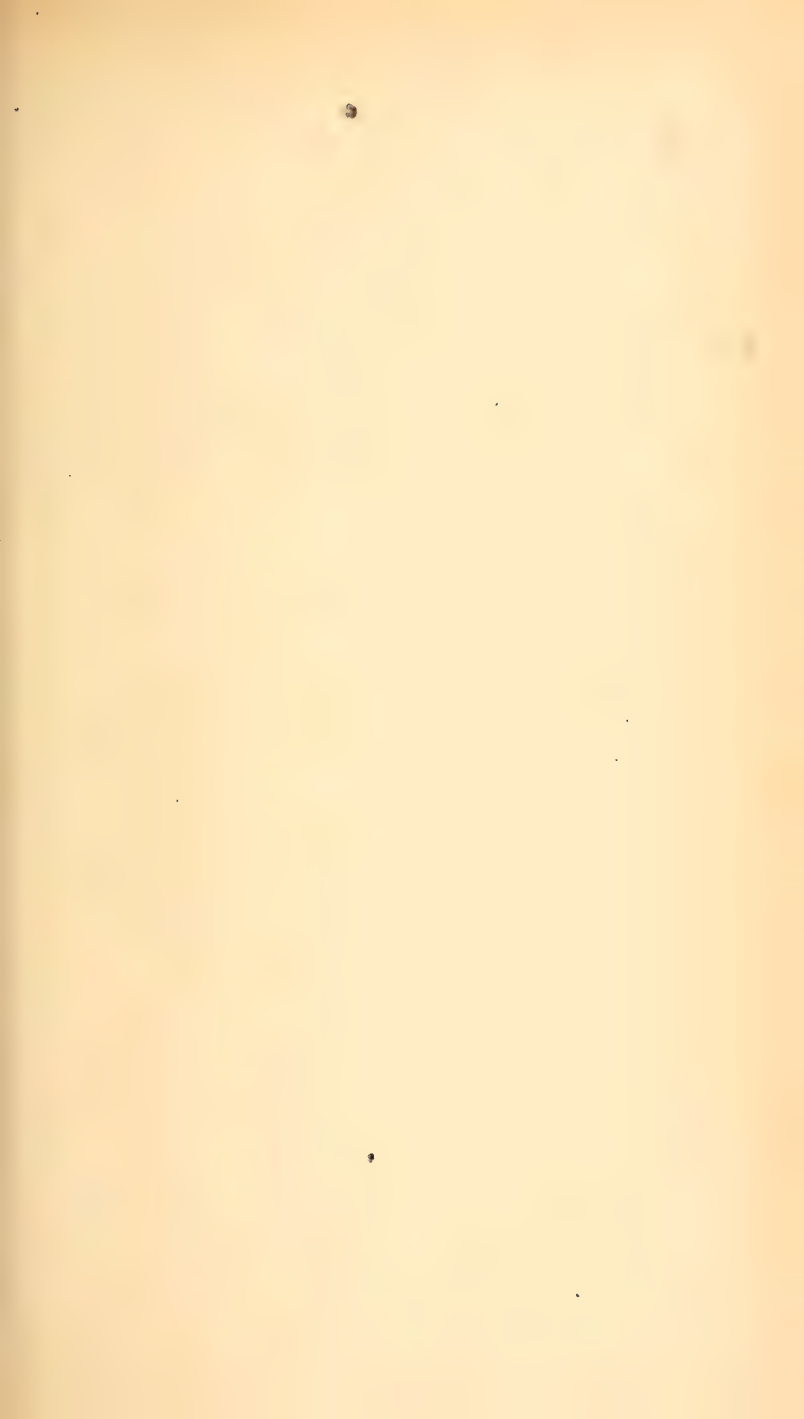
L. S. Herr, M. D.

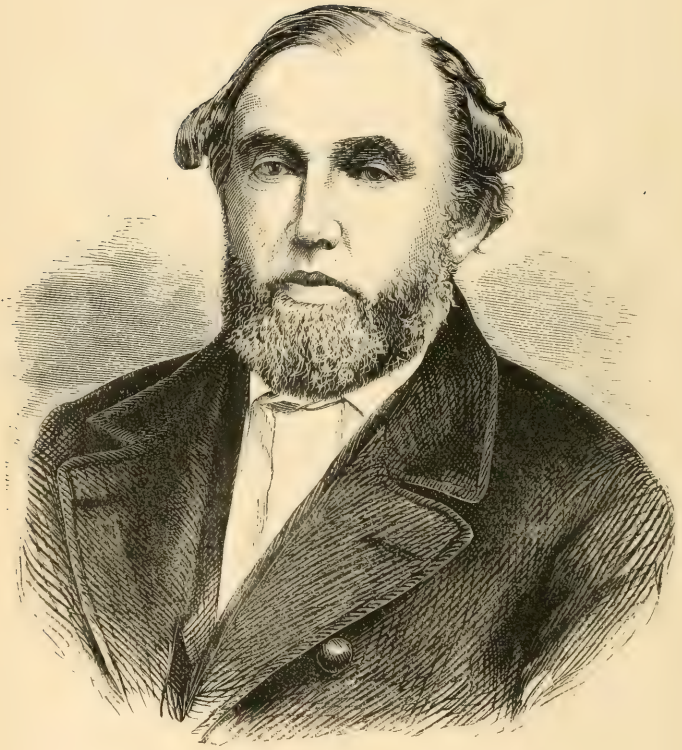
HE Herrs arrived from Holland, somewhere about 1700 and settled in Virginia and Maryland. John Herr was descended from the Virginia branch of the family, and was born in Harrisburgh, Pennsylvania. In 1827, at the age of forty-seven, he removed to Ohio and made his home in what is now known as Ashland County. His son, L. S. HERR, was born here, on the 3d of February, 1828. His parents were killed near Canton Ohio, by the falling of a tree on their carriage, while making a return trip to Pennsylvania. An elder

brother now took care of the young lad, and had him well trained in the common schools of the neighborhood. He taught two terms of school before he was seventeen years of age, and was so diligent in his studies that he was then prepared to enter Wooster College, from which he graduated in 1848. He commenced the study of medicine with Dr. T. W. Sampsel, of Ashland; attended a full course of lectures at the Ohio Medical College; and matriculated in the Winter of 1851-2. His first field of labor was at Peoria, Illinois, and the first year his practice amounted to over two thousand dollars. After remaining three years in Peoria, and obtaining a large share of practice, he resolved to visit Mexico. His success as a surgeon and physician for over three years, in the City of Mexico, was so great, that the "American doctor" was highly commended by all. His love for the United States caused him to return; and we next find him in St. Louis, where he remained till 1860, when he removed to Quincy, Illinois. In 1862, after he had studied the Homœopathic system, and carefully watched its workings for years, he embraced the new faith; and, till 1863, was one of its most prominent practitioners in that city. In that year he removed to Evansville, which has since been his home.

Dr. Herr is a sagacious and prudent physician, and brings to his practice the study and experience of years. He is not only an excellent professional gentleman, but is also an agreeable companion; whose conversation is replete with many rich anecdotes and stories of foreign life.

He was married in 1858 to Miss Sophia Fetter, daughter of Christian Fetter, a distinguished physician of Baltimore, Maryland.





CAPT. H. T. DEXTER.

Captain Henry T. Dexter

IN the revolution in commerce, brought about by the agency of steam on the Ohio River, Captain HENRY T. DEXTER played a most important part. He was born on the 18th of August, 1818, in the Western part of New York. His youth was passed in Western Virginia, whither his parents had removed. He there learned the trade of glass-blowing, and was brought into contact with steamboatmen, which induced him to become identified with steamboat interests.

In 1840 he ran his first fleet of flat-boats down the Ohio from Pittsburgh. In quick succession, he built the steamers *Lowell*, *Muskingum Valley*, and *Newark*, and commanded all of them in their lines on the Upper Ohio. In 1849, while commander of the steamer *Malta*, a boat which he had built, he made several trips from Cincinnati to St. Louis, and thereby became acquainted with this city. From 1856 to 1857, he was busy in building and commanding boats for the Upper Ohio, between Zanesville and Parkersburgh, where he had established a daily line. In 1857, the movement was agitated to establish a daily packet line between Evansville and Paducah, which was also extended to Cairo. The *J. H. Done* and *Silver Star* were placed in the trade, but the *Done* was soon withdrawn; and on the 11th of November, 1858, the *Charley Bowen*, commanded by Captain Dexter, took her place. The Captain's brusque and genial remark to our citizens from the hurricane deck of his steamer, was: "We have come to stay!"

The lively competition between the *Star* and the *Bowen* ended only when the *Star* caught fire, near the Curlew mines, and burned. In the Evansville and Cairo packet trade, Capt. Dexter introduced steamer after steamer — the *Charmer*, *Superior*, *Courier* and *Armada*; all of which enjoyed a rare popu-

larity in their day. In December, 1866, he placed the magnificent steamer *Quickstep* in his packet line; and in 1869 the famous *City of Evansville*—whose loss by burning at our wharf on the 6th of March, was a matter of universal regret. He also purchased for himself and partners the *Arkansas Belle*, and placed her in the Cairo mail line; and she is still in the service.

In the life of Captain Dexter, there were many incidents where the metal, nerve, and presence of mind of a man were sorely tested. He was in command and on board of the *Phantom* when she blew up at Smithland, killing and injuring very many persons; he was in command when his boat collided with Captain Hugo's little steamer; but most of all, in the days of the war, when the banks of the River were lined with guerrillas, who picked off victim after victim from passing steamers. Yet, in all these situations, Captain Dexter displayed the highest and best traits of humanity — always cool and courageous, he seemed to wear a charmed life in the midst of the dangers and casualties through which he passed. A single piece of artillery which he had placed on his boat during the war, as a protection in case of emergency, now serves as a hitching-post in front of his residence, on Locust street. There was no hazard from which Captain Dexter shrank; no toil which he could not endure; and no kind act which he was not ever ready to perform. He was such a man in his honorable public positions, while in private life he was marked by even greater amplitude of noble traits. His large heart was solicitous for the welfare of others: his sympathies ever open to the cry of distress. All who knew him were his friends — for he had no enemies while living; and at his death, May 30th, 1872, a whole community shared the grief of a sorrow-stricken family.

Captain Dexter was a Knight-Templar in the Masonic fraternity, an order to which he was very much attached, and of which he was a most exemplary member.

He was married on the 5th of July, 1840, to Miss Mary Ellen McNamee, and his widow still survives him. Five children were the fruit of this union—three sons and two daughters. Miss Irene Dexter, the elder, was married to Captain G. J. Grammar, and died only last April. The younger daughter is



HON. WM. F. PARRETT.

the wife of Mr. J. E. Lilly, of the firm of Lilly & Phelan. The older sons, Mr. John and Harry, are well known in this city, and the youngest, Master Charles, is a promising young man.

Judge William F. Parrett.

WAS born on his father's farm, near Blairsville, Posey County, Indiana, on the 10th of August, 1825. His father, Robert Parrett, was of that pioneer stock that emigrated into the young State in 1821. Here he passed through those trying scenes of frontier life which bore so heavily on this portion of the land. When William was only six months old, his father removed to Vanderburgh County, on land now within the city limits, and known as Parrett's Enlargement and Goodselville. As a boy, his time was spent in clearing the heavy timber and going to school—the latter as opportunity presented itself. This, with his early home-training and the careful reading of the books which came in his way, in connection with a short course at Asbury University, was his educational endowment, up to the time of his entering the law office of Conrad Baker. He remained with Mr. Baker only one year, and was admitted to the bar in 1848. He was known by everybody as pleasant and sociable in his manners; fond of telling a good story, and telling it well, and was regarded with much affection by young and old. Mr. Parrett was fortunate in having for his legal preceptor a strong, common-sense business man, who was well versed in the principles of the law, and tried his causes not only in the light of precedents, but also in the wider spirit of reason and principle. Mr. Parrett commenced his career as a lawyer at Boonville, and remained there till 1852, when he crossed the plains and pursued the profession at Lafayette and Portland, Oregon, for over two and a half years. The practice was large and lucrative.

He now returned to Evansville and formed a partnership with Judge Lockhart, an able jurist and influential politician, who was afterward elected to Congress, and died while a member of that body, in 1857. Before the death of Judge Lockhart, Mr. Parrett had opened an office at Boonville, though the partnership lasted till his death, as above stated. Mr. Parrett was a Presidential Elector in 1856, and cast the vote of Indiana for James Buchanan. He returned to Evansville in 1859, and was appointed, in that year, Judge of the old Fifteenth Judicial District, then designated as the First Circuit, by the Legislature of 1838-9. His term expired in October, 1859. His decisions were made in plain, clear language, fully displaying his knowledge of law, and his intimate acquaintance with nature and the ordinary affairs of life. He next ran as an independent candidate — though mostly supported by Democrats — for the same position, and was elected by a majority of fourteen hundred over his opponent, the well-known Judge Pitcher, of Mount Vernon. The district was nearly equally divided, and his majority illustrates his popularity as a Judge with the people at large. In 1865, his name was placed on both the Republican and Democratic tickets, and he was elected without opposition. This compliment was only a just tribute to the faithfulness and ability with which he had discharged the delicate duties of his office. After three and a half years service, he resigned, and formed a partnership with General Shackelford, which continued for one year and a half. This firm was in the enjoyment of a civil, criminal, and chancery practice rarely equaled in the history of the business relations of any legal firm in the State.

Again Judge Parrett was called to the bench, as being appointed Judge of the First Circuit, formed of Vanderburgh and Posey Counties, by the Legislature of 1872-3, and which position he occupies at the present time. Judge Parrett's success has been the result of studious habits and ceaseless energy. His sole aim has been justice ; and from his first term as Judge his influence and reputation for fair rulings have been on an ascending scale. With Judge Parrett on the bench, business was dispatched with promptness and ability. His legal arguments, his familiarity with the practice, and courtesy of manners while on the bench, have commended him to the bar, and

his manner of unbending himself when off the bench, has made him equally popular in the social circle. He has served as Trustee of the Schools, and was identified for several years with their management. He takes great pride in his law and private libraries, which are among the most extensive in the State and which comprise many rare and costly works. Politically, he has acted with the Democratic party, and has generally supported its measures. During the war, he stood by the Government and aided, in an efficient manner, in crushing the Rebellion. Judge Parrett may well be called a representative, native born Indianian; and for nearly forty-seven years he has been associated with the growth of this city and section. We can not believe but what still higher honors await him. As a native of our soil, we believe that his career points out a striking example for the ambitious and deserving.

Alexander Murdoch Gow,

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

DESCENDED from Scotch-Irish ancestors, who settled in Western Pennsylvania at an early day; was born on the 18th of March, 1828, in Washington, Washington Co., Pennsylvania, and graduated at Washington College in the Fall of 1847—one of a class of thirty-three young men. After graduation he made an extended tour of the New England States, visiting the principal institutions of an educational and reformatory character, accompanying his father, who had been appointed as Visitor to the Military Academy of West Point. On his return, he commenced the study of law in his father's office. As the common schools of his native town were inefficient, Mr. Gow was induced to suspend his legal studies for a time and attempt their reformation. In this work he labored,

without interruption for seven years; being instrumental in securing the erection of one of the finest school buildings at that time in the State. Mr. Gow was admitted to the bar in 1857. Accepting an invitation to take charge of an institution, he removed to Dixon, Illinois, in the Fall of 1857. The financial convulsion of the succeeding year overwhelmed the new enterprise in which he engaged, and, in 1859, he became Superintendent of the Dixon Public Schools, in which he labored three years. During this time he received a very flattering invitation from the Hon. Thos. H. Burrowes, State Superintendent, to return to his native State to take the position of Deputy State Superintendent of Public Instruction. He was appointed by the Hon. Newton Bateman a member of the Committee of Examination, to confer the State diploma upon professional teachers in the State of Illinois. Feeling a deep interest in the promotion of the study of Natural History, he became one of the first corporate members of the Natural History Society of Illinois, and was subsequently chosen a Vice-President of the organization. For two years he was the editor of the *Illinois Teacher*, the organ of the Department of Public Instruction, and of the State Teachers' Association.

From the city of Dixon he was called to a wider field of labor, as Superintendent of the Rock Island City Schools, where he resided till the Fall of 1867, when he removed to Indiana, to take charge of the Public Schools of Evansville. In this city he has resided for six years; during which time the number of teachers and children have nearly doubled. During his stay in Indiana he was elected President of the State Teachers' Association, and has been identified as a member of the State Board of Education, with some of the prominent educational reforms of the State.

Thomas Scantlin.

JAMES SCANTLIN was born of Irish parents, in Louisville, Kentucky, in 1796. He was apprenticed to a tinner, and lived in that city during the War of 1812. He removed to Lexington, where Thomas was born, on the 9th of August, 1814. His father was also in the tinning business at Shelbyville, and the lad here had a few weeks schooling. The family, in 1819, landed at Evansville and passed on to Pike County, where the father was employed, both as a tinner and farmer. The same year he located in Princeton, where he lived till 1833; he then removed to Evansville, where he opened the first tin-shop. Thomas attended school a few months in Princeton, but was chiefly engaged in either working on the farm or aiding in the shop work. His father opened a tinning establishment on his arrival in the city, and Thomas worked with him till 1835, when his father gave him credit for fifty dollars' worth of stock, and he opened a little shop at Princeton. After paying for his transportation he was without money; but after seven months' hard work, he found he had earned one hundred and fifty dollars.

He was married here to Miss Eleanor Jane Parvin, daughter of Washington Parvin, an old and respected citizen of Princeton.

His father, anxious for his return, offered him an interest in the firm. The partnership lasted till 1838, when his father removed to Princeton. Their business extended itself gradually, as money was very hard to be obtained. He now added a full supply of stoves, etc.; having obtained credit from the French Brothers, of Cincinnati, who had great confidence in the young mechanic. The stock, costing sixteen hundred dollars, was "slow" in meeting with a sale; as stoves were a luxury to the early inhabitants; and it took over three years to dispose of

even this small stock. He went on in this way, and thought a profit of five hundred dollars a year was doing well. In 1841 his father returned, and they were associated till 1844. From 1844 the business was conducted by himself; and he was thinking of increasing his annual product, when his entire stock was destroyed by fire. The insurance was not enough to cover half the value of the loss. Never despairing, he rented, temporarily, a room, and erected a new store-house. His son, James M. Scantlin, was associated with him, and their business was again on a rapid increase — their wares finding sale in all directions. In 1871 the firm engaged in the foundry business, and commenced the manufacture of stoves, grates, mantels, etc. Beside their sales in the city, their jobbing trade in the South is very extensive. In January, 1873, his son, Thomas E., was admitted to the firm, and aids, efficiently, as manager of the sales department. Both father and sons are well known; their ability and financial skill are fully illustrated by the successful management of one of the leading foundries of the city; they are earnest workers in whatever direction their energies are exerted. Our subject has served two terms in the City Council, and has been associated with many of the public enterprises of the city. He is an earnest friend of the Public Schools.

Soren Sorenson.

AS born in Aarhaus, Denmark, on the 16th of September, 1810. Eskel Sorenson, his father, was a school teacher, and Soren was well drilled in the rudiments of the common branches. Soren taught ten years, with great success; during which time he was married, at the age of twenty-two, to Miss Emmeline Hanson. In December, 1837, with his family, he sailed for New Orleans, with the intention of going to Mexico; but the Civil War, then raging, changed his plan,

and he came up the river and stopped, accidentally, at Evansville; arriving here in the latter part of January, 1838. He at first farmed for two years, and then removed to Blairsville, where he kept a country store for over four years. At the latter place he had the misfortune to lose his wife and children. He next removed to Mount Vernon, where he taught school a year, and afterward served as Deputy Clerk of the Circuit Court one year, as well as a term as Recorder. In January, 1846, he returned to Evansville and acted as book-keeper for Allis & Howes, wholesale grocers, over nine years. In company with R. S. Tenney, he bought out the above firm, and till 1859, the firm of Tenney & Sorenson was well known as one of the leading houses of the city. From 1859 to 1861, Mr. S. continued the business in his own name; and, in that year, retired from the business altogether. From 1850 to 1861 Mr. S. was City Treasurer, and in 1866 and 1867 he was Assistant Assessor U. S. Internal Revenue. In 1868 he was elected Clerk of the Circuit Court; by a majority of ten votes; and in 1872, was re-elected by a majority of eight hundred and thirty-nine. Formerly a Douglas Democrat, he has since that eventful period acted with the Republican party. He is in the enjoyment of good health, and is possessed of unusual physical powers. Affectionate and courteous in his manner toward all — there is no more popular official in this district than the warm-hearted subject of this article.

Judge M. W. Foster.

MATTHEW WATSON FOSTER was born in Gilesfield, County of Durham, England, on the 22d of June, 1800. When a boy, he was apprenticed to a bookseller, and in that way became a great reader and remarkably well informed, both upon literary and legal topics. He removed to New York in 1812; came West, to Edwards County, Illinois, in 1817, and removed to Pike County, Indiana, in 1819, where he was Associate-Judge of the Circuit Court several years. He was engaged for some years in taking produce from Pike County to New Orleans in flat-boats, and on several occasions returned on foot through an almost unbroken wilderness. In 1828 he commenced business in Petersburg — then Knox County—and continued in active service as a merchant, farmer, or miller, in Pike County, till 1846, when he removed, with his family, to Evansville, where he resided till his death, on the 13th of April, 1863. If the people ever desired an honest, intelligent, sensible opinion on any matter of business or public interest, they could always be sure of one from him.

On his removal to Evansville he engaged actively in business, and immediately took a prominent position as one of our most enterprising, upright, enlightened and philanthropic citizens. In every public enterprise connected with this city, or for the benefit of his fellow men, Judge Foster's advice and assistance were always sought and never refused. Our railroads, our churches, our free schools and our public libraries testify to his generosity and enlightened mind. His patriotism was active, consistent, and enthusiastic. When the late war broke out, he was among the first to raise his voice and open his purse for recruits. Two of his sons early enlisted to fight for their country; and though the affairs of this nation grieved and oppressed

him during his last days, the conviction that he, when able, had done his whole duty as a patriot; and that one of his sons had merited and received distinction in defending the cause of liberty, cheered his last moments.

In every relation in life he deported himself with honesty, faithfulness and propriety; and his daily walk and conversation was that of a straightforward, enlightened Christian.

Judge Foster was married on the 18th of June, 1829, to Miss Eleanor Johnson, who died on the 22d of September, 1849, aged thirty-seven years. There were eight children born, of whom five are living. In 1851, he was married to Mrs. Sarah Kazar, widow of Nelson Kazar, who died in California in 1849. Two children were the result of the second union, and they are occupying useful positions in society.

Judge Foster died as he had lived—a true, devoted Christian. The city, a nation, and humanity lost a true and honest champion and friend.

Dr. Isaiah Haas.

ADAM HAAS, the father of Dr. I. Haas, was born in Virginia, December 25th, 1798, and in early manhood removed to Newark, Ohio, where he was married to Miss Christina LaPert, of New York. At this place their eldest son, Isaiah, was born, February 22d, 1829. From thence he removed to Delaware County, Ohio, and commenced merchandising. In 1845 he removed to Wabash, the county-seat of Wabash County, Indiana, at which place he continued business as merchant until 1860. Isaiah Haas received a fair education—such as the schools of the locality furnished; and when not at school, assisted his father in the store, as book-keeper and salesman. In 1849, when the Morse Electric Telegraph was being extended westwardly, an office was opened above the

store of Adam Haas, and a teacher was sent to instruct a young lawyer of the place how to manipulate the (at that time) wonderful instrument. The pupil failing to comprehend quickly what was demanded of an operator, and the instructor's time being limited, Colonel Hanna, one of the leading citizens of the place, solicited Isaiah to go up-stairs and learn to operate; to which he consented, reluctantly, on account of the father's absence in New York, purchasing goods, and fearing that it might not meet with his approbation. In ten days thereafter he not only understood how to receive and send communications, but many of the principles of the electric telegraph, and he also kept a supervision of the store until the return of his father. The next three or four years were devoted to his new-found love; and by the sense of hearing read its faintest murmurings. During this time Ezra Cornell, Esq., of Ithaca, New York, the founder of Cornell University, became lessee of nearly a thousand miles of telegraph line, running in and through Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois. This great length of line, with all its offices, men, and material, he placed in the hands of I. Haas, as its Superintendent; and the energetic and successful manner in which he managed the affairs, caused him to receive many flattering letters from Mr. Cornell.

During this time he was married to Miss Adaline McHenry of Vincennes, who early fell a victim to consumption. Two children were born to them; but, in three years all were gone!

Before leaving the telegraph, his attention was attracted to the profession of Dentistry; and he felt that he could make his "mark" in that line and its practice would be more congenial to his tastes; and from that time forward he gave it his undivided attention; having for his preceptors Prof. A. M. Morse, of Lafayette, Indiana, and Prof. Samuel Wardle, of Cincinnati, Ohio, both eminent men in the profession. Prior to coming to Evansville, he spent some seven years in Lafayette, Indiana.

In 1857 he was married to Miss Sarah K. McHenry, a sister of his first wife.

In the early part of 1859 he was on his way South, with his wife and child, for the purpose of visiting friends; being unable to get a boat, because the river was so low, he was detained in this city two days, and met old friends, unexpectedly,

who insisted on his making this his future home: setting forth the outcome to the city in such glowing terms, as to cause him to lease rooms of Dr. Bray, an eminent surgeon of this city, prior to his return North. A few weeks afterward we find him a permanent resident of the city of Evansville. He also assisted Dr. Bray in his surgical operations for seven years; and the Doctor states that Dr. Haas has no superior as an assistant-surgeon in the State of Indiana. Parties who remove from the city return great distances for their dental work; and the extent of his practice makes him the most prominent dentist of the State. His experience and reputation increase every year. Our business men have sold goods to merchants from abroad, because those merchants wished Dr. H. to do their dentistry. His success in practice is remarkable; and while an inventor for the good of the profession, he has refused to take out patents, or enter into that kind of business. His high ideal of his profession is equaled only by his great achievements. Dr. Haas has had a distinguished Masonic career—as Master of Evansville Lodge, No. 64, A. F. & A. M., for several terms; as officer of the Grand Lodge of the State, one year; as District Deputy Master, four years; and as Lecturer of the District, four years. His knowledge of Masonic law and land-marks, added to his exposition of the same, has made him a marked man in the order.

H. Q. Wheeler,

FATHER OF OUR FREE SCHOOLS.

 HE crowning glory of Evansville is her Free Schools; and to these may be traced, in a great measure, the secret of her growth and prosperity. The person of whom we offer a brief sketch was not only among the originators of the present educational system, but also its constant friend and overseer, from the date of the organization till his removal from the city, in 1866. He was born in Chesterville, Maine, in 1819. At the age of twenty-one, entered Bowdoin College and graduated in 1844. His was a student's nature; and he worked with a zest, not only at the regular classical course, but

also upon subjects which afforded his mind an ample field for thought and dissertation. He studied law with John S. Abbott and John S. Tenney — then Chief-Justice of Maine — and was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court in 1846. In the Fall of that year he went to Evansville; and in the Spring of 1847 formed a partnership with Mr. John Ingle, Jr. Subsequently, Asa Iglehart, Esq., was admitted a member of the firm. This firm, as spoken of elsewhere, was engaged in many intellectual contests, and maintained a commanding position amidst a galaxy of the best legal talent in the state. Mr. Wheeler's forte was that of a counselor and legal adviser; his intimate acquaintance with the best writers gave him a knowledge of authorities and precedents which, for the time being, made him master of the situation.

In 1853, when the first Free-School law went into operation, he was appointed, with Christian Decker and William Hughes, as trustee; and although others filled the places of Messrs. Decker and Hughes, he remained at the helm for over twelve years. The school law at first did not provide for a superintendent; and for a large portion of the twelve years of his labor as trustee, he also filled, acceptably, this position. His scholarly attainments, added to his energy as an executive, gave to his project a success scarcely hoped for at the outset. Having to combat the prejudices of many who were inimical to a free system, his course was extremely hazardous, and the teachers, also, were not all either fitted by education or experience for this most important work. It must be borne in mind, too, that this was the first experiment of the free system, and its enemies were foretelling its downfall; but despite the croaking of foes, its growth has been steady and constant — and to-day Evansville is justly proud of her schools; and their Superintendent can point to a progress almost unrivaled in the history of the common schools of any city in the Union.

Since 1866, Mr. Wheeler has resided at Portland, Maine; and though absent from the scenes of his early trials and successes, the old citizens will remember the man who had the ability to infuse his own energy into all his assistants; the careful discipline that characterized his work; and the self-abnegation he exhibited throughout his entire course.

Christian Decker.

F the many German citizens who have contributed so largely to increase the influence of the city, we find CHRISTIAN DECKER; who has aided, directly, more than any other individual, in bringing his countrymen to Evansville. Hundreds of Germans have heard of Evansville and this section through his letters addressed to friends. Many are the letters that he has answered, in reference to a location here. How cheerfully the new-comers were received, and the pecuniary aid afforded to those in humble circumstances! Many live to-day to bless the name of Christian Decker, who might aptly be termed the "Father of the Germans."

He was born in Hesse Darmstadt, on the 10th of March, 1808. His education was obtained in the common schools; and when fifteen years of age, he was apprenticed to a wagon-maker. After the expiration of three years, he traveled over South-western Germany and visited Vienna, where he remained several years. In 1834 he worked upon the first railroad passenger coach manufactured in Germany. His recollections of Germany, especially Vienna, are very vivid. In 1835, after a voyage of forty-two days in a sailing vessel, he landed in New York. Worked for a while in Newark, New Jersey; eight months in New Haven, Connecticut; and then, till the Spring of 1837, for James Gould, the celebrated coach-maker of Albany, New York. In May, of that year, he arrived at Evansville; and as he noticed that this was a healthy site, he determined to remain in the city. He worked first as a journeyman, but in six months he commenced as a manufacturer, on Third street; and for twenty-seven years built wagons, using hand-tools, only, in their construction. He then removed to the corner of Main and Fifth streets, where he erected a large factory, introducing steam-power and all the modern machinery needful for the

construction of wagons and carriages. Mr. Decker built the first carriage of home manufacture, and has, in successive years, turned out a large number of vehicles which have not only added to his reputation as a builder, but have also greatly advanced the interests of Evansville as a manufacturing center.

Mr. Decker was one of the founders of the Zion Evangelical Church, and for over twenty years was one of its deacons. He was among the first Trustees of the Free Schools, and an early advocate of the anti-slavery doctrines of the Free Soil party, and its successor, the Republican organization.

He was married in 1837, to Miss Anna M. Griess, who arrived in the State a short time after his arrival in Evansville.

Now advanced to mature years, our subject, with his powers well preserved, lives to see his humble store supplanted by a large factory; the little band of Germans increase into the thousands; and a city, whose name alone is typical of a rapid progress, from an insignificant village to a metropolis, with its adjuncts of extensive factories and all the accompaniments of a mighty city.

Colonel Philip Hornbrook.

FOR nearly fifty - four years PHILIP HORN BROOK has watched the growth of the Crescent City, and has noted her gradual change, from a straggling village to the metropolitan position she occupies to-day. Perfectly familiar with her "unwritten history," if he had time and opportunity, he could relate a tale, which for originality and interest would excel any of the border romances of the Far West.

Saunders Hornbrook was a woolen manufacturer in Devonshire, England; his son, Philip, was born on the 16th of March, 1810. The family sailed for America in 1819, and arrived in Hampton Roads, Va., in August of that year. They came in a sloop to Georgetown, D. C., and thence by wagon to Wheeling,

Virginia. Here they engaged a flat-boat, and after a long and tedious trip, arrived at Evansville, on the 20th of December, 1819. Mr. Hornbrook purchased a large amount of land, and at one time owned fourteen quarter-sections in Scott Township, about ten miles from the village; and as there was much timber to be removed, the reader can have some idea of the hard work Philip performed for many years. The lad had attended school for about five years in his native country, and as his father was an educated gentleman, and his mother a lady of superior attainments of mind and character, his situation was immeasurably better than that of their neighbors' children. Philip attended school three months in Kentucky; but beside his home instruction, little was obtained to benefit his mind in fighting life's battle. His father, also, for many years carried on a store, wool and carding-machine and a cotton-gin. The business was largely extended — the farmers coming for many miles to have their wants supplied, and attend to the various industries incidental to farm life. Philip assisted his father in the store and elsewhere; and we have the testimony of some of the old citizens, who relate many incidents of his sharpness and business skill, even when a boy. No task was so difficult but what he would attempt it — and being of an obliging temperament, he often wearied himself in assisting the settlers upon any and all occasions; and his services were often requested, as he was unusually active and strong.

He was married in 1837, to Miss Mary Sampson, formerly of Boston, Massachusetts.

In 1839 his father died, and Philip succeeded to the mercantile and farming interests, and soon disposed of the wool and carding-machine and the cotton-gin. He was engaged at the old location several years, and in 1848 removed to Evansville and engaged in the grocery and bakery line, on Main street. In 1851 he removed to his present location, on Water street, and which has been the headquarters for river men, citizens and farmers, ever since.

Mr. Hornbrook was Trustee of the Schools from 1853 to 1860; and we can truly say that they never had a better friend. For several years he was Secretary of the Vanderburgh County Agricultural Society. From 1861 to 1865 he was mili-

tary agent of the State of Indiana, with the rank of colonel. For four years he was commissary of the Southern Relief Association of Evansville. As a friend of the soldier, many a tearful woman and anxious parent can testify to his untiring labors in their behalf. In 1869 Colonel Hornbrook was appointed Surveyor of Customs and Collector of the port of Evansville; and he discharged the duties of his position in a manner profitable to the Government, and honorable to himself.

This brief sketch gives but a faint idea of his long career, as a pioneer merchant and public-spirited citizen. We can only say that he has been faithful in every position, and not a stain is left upon his career as a business man and patriot.

Henry F. Blount.

 HE stranger who passes up Main street is attracted by the peculiar countenance of the man who looks more like the late Charles Dickens, than any of his numerous pictures and photographs. Upon inquiry, the person is found to be HENRY F. BLOUNT, of whom we append a brief notice:

He was born in Richmond, Ontario County, New York, on the 1st of May, 1829, and was the son of Walter Blount, a woolen manufacturer who emigrated from Norwich, Connecticut, at an early day, and located in Western New York, when that part of the country was called the Far West. His education was such as the common schools afforded, and supplemented by four years experience as a clerk in a country store in an adjoining county. After working at a salary of from six to ten dollars a week, he saved seventy-five dollars, and came West to Peoria, Illinois. With no acquaintance or recommendation, he trusted to his energies to procure him a situation. A Mr. Lanworthy, a merchant of Worthington, Indiana, was attracted by his appearance, and offered him a position in his store, and he

eagerly proceeded to his new home. After working as a clerk two years, his employer offered him a full partnership in the concern. This generous offer was readily accepted by Mr. Blount; and for over eight years their business associations were very successful. After the abandonment of the Wabash and Erie Canal, Mr. Blount was desirous of obtaining a new location — as Worthington did not seem destined to become a much larger place, and the merchants generally were of the opinion that it had seen its best days. Mr. J. H. Roelker, of the Eagle Foundry, being in town, he asked our subject to purchase an interest in his foundry. He therefore secured Mr. Klusman's interest; and the firm was known as Roelker, Blount & Co. for over eight years. We have elsewhere spoken of the large amount of stoves manufactured by this establishment; and they also owned a three-fourths interest in the Urie Plow Factory—the products of which were obtaining some note, as a new and useful article of trade. Mr. Blount purchased the firm's interest in the plow works, and also the individual share of Mr. Urie, and at once increased the capacity of their manufacture; made several improvements, and advertised their merits in the adjoining States, especially in the South. Even in Mexico, "Blount's Extra Point Steel Plows" are used, and the natives seemed to be pleased with the rather unique and economical arrangement. From eight to ten thousand plows are shipped annually; and the factory gives employment to about thirty hands. This large trade does not altogether hold his attention; as he has an extensive library, and is well versed upon the scientific and moral questions of the day. To one familiar with the standard authors, it is a pleasure to converse with Mr. Blount; as his apt illustrations, his inimitable story-telling, and extensive fund of historic lore, make one feel that he is in the company of a man who delights in literature, and who finds it an agreeable task to go over the fields of fiction and questions of moral reform, with the purpose of securing correct ideas on the topics of the day.

Hon. Alexander C. Donald.

ON. ALEXANDER C. DONALD was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, May 6th, 1818. For some years before leaving home, he was a writer in the office of an advocate. When young, his ambition was to have a home on the shores of the Ohio. In November, 1836, he sailed from Liverpool; and, after having been wrecked, landed in New York in May, 1837. He proceeded to Louisville, and thence to Vanderburgh County. He walked from Evansville to St. Louis in search of work; but failing to find employment, he returned to Evansville, where he was hired as clerk in the branch bank of the State. From 1840 to 1845 he taught school in the country.

In 1845 he married Nancy K. Duncan. From 1845 to 1852 he was employed in teaching school in the Winter, and farming during the Summer. In 1852 he was elected to the Legislature, on the Whig ticket, defeating Bailey W. Martin, by a majority of fifty-two votes. In 1850 he commenced the practice of law, and at the same time acted as Deputy Clerk of the Court, under Dr. Lewis. He walked from Princeton to his farm—twelve miles—every Saturday evening, and returned by the same conveyance on Mondays, until December, 1855; at which time he moved to Princeton, and continued to act as Deputy Clerk until 1859. In 1860 he formed a partnership for the practice of law with Hon. Samuel Hall, which continued until the death of that distinguished gentleman, in 1862.

A man of versatile talents, ready wit, and apt judgment, Mr. Donald was by nature modeled for success in the legal profession. His career in business, and also in teaching, were indicative of a strong mind and cultured habits; but his professional experience was the crowning honor of his life. As a profound thinker and deep reasoner, his talents won for him a prominent position in that constellation of brilliant minds,

who have made Indiana the scene of their triumphs, and of whom only a few linger behind.

Mr. Donald was an original Republican — opposed to slavery in any form, and fought a brave fight for the success of liberal principles. A Reformer in the true sense of the term, his earnest convictions of duty made him a firm friend of the oppressed—benefactor of the poor—and a patron of any and all projects for the improvement of the condition of the people. He died on the 27th of April, 1872; and the country mourns the loss of one so noted in the annals of the State.

Hon. James Lockhart.

ROUND the name of JAMES LOCKHART, cluster the recollections of a brave and gallant spirit; a refined and cultivated man; an erudite jurist; and a politician who understood so well the wants and necessities of Indiana. He was born in Auburn, New York, on the 13th of February, 1806. The eldest of eight children, he was forced to assist his father—Ephraim L. Lockhart—in the carding and fulling-mill business, and served a full apprenticeship in the same. During his leisure time, he devoted himself to studying the preparatory books for college, and enjoyed the privilege of a partial course. Owing to his lack of means, he was forced to relinquish his hope of being a graduate. He also studied law; but was not admitted to practice till after his arrival at Evansville, in 1832. His name was familiar to the people as a leading lawyer for many years. His strong will and determined mind caused him to study carefully the cases presented to his charge; and he, in spite of every obstacle, took a commanding position in the profession. For several years he acted as prosecuting attorney; and for over seven years he served as Circuit Judge. Many are the pleasing memories of Judge Lockhart; and he must have been an impartial and popular magistrate.

In 1851 he was a member of the Constitutional Convention, and in that body exerted an influence second to none in the State. He was elected by the Democrats as a member of the Thirty-second Congress, and was a member elect of that body at the time of his death, in September, 1857. His health barely survived the first campaign; and we have no doubt that his extreme labors as a public speaker were the cause of his untimely death. Tall in person; weighing over two hundred pounds when in health; and possessing a remarkable voice for public speaking, his presence on the stump was the signal for a great rally of his political friends, and even opponents. A keen and logical debater, his arguments were presented in a style peculiar to himself; and he won a distinction for political debates which has secured for him a lasting reputation. His career in Congress was such as to add to his fame; and in Washington, as well as in Indiana, Judge Lockhart was regarded as one of the "men of the times."

He was married in 1835 to Miss Sarah G. Negley, daughter of David Negley, an old resident of Pigeon Creek settlement. This estimable lady yet resides in the city, which has been her home for so many years.

Samuel Bayard, Esq.,

FINANCIAL ability has seldom been shown more conspicuously than in the successful career of Mr. SAMUEL BAYARD. No city in the country can claim a citizen whose mind more thoroughly comprehends all the problems of banking; whose daily life is more conscientiously devoted to his business; and who is so thoroughly a representative American gentleman and banker, as the subject of this sketch. No one can read the history of his life without gaining additional respect for the man, or without rejoicing that his energy and merit have won for him a place among the leading bankers of Indiana. *

Mr. Bayard is a native of Vincennes, Knox County, Indiana. His education was of the best the public schools at that day furnished. He acted, for a short time, as Deputy Clerk of the Circuit and Probate Courts of Knox County — a position he relinquished in September, 1851, to accept the clerkship of the branch at Evansville of the State Bank of Indiana. It was here that his genius for banking began to manifest itself; and the traits of business courtesy, punctuality, and strict integrity, so well recognized in the mature man, were outlined from his first entrance upon his chosen life. He filled this situation with such marked ability, that in November, 1851, only two months after the previous appointment, he was promoted to the position of Teller, and continued to act in that capacity until the final close of the bank, in 1858.

In 1857 he was appointed Cashier of the branch at Evansville of the Bank of the State of Indiana; and he also occupied this position until the close of the branch, in the year 1866.

When the time came to provide a successor to the branch of the Bank of the State of Indiana, Mr. Bayard's services were indispensable to the success of the new enterprise; and at its organization, in 1865, he was elected cashier of the new banking corporation. Springing out of the loins of the old institution, it is due, largely, to the financial acumen of Mr. Bayard that the Evansville National Bank has shown the energy of youth and the judgment of mature age. In 1867 he was made its Vice-President, and has been since that time virtually acting as President of the Bank.

In 1864 Mr. Bayard was active in founding the banking firm of W. J. Lowry & Co., and still retains his connection with it. The credit and standing of the firm commands now, as it has in the past, the confidence of the general public at home and abroad. In the early part of the present year he aided in organizing the German National Bank, of this city, of which he is at present a director. In June, 1870, Mr. Bayard was elected a director of the Evansville, Carmi and Paducah Railroad Company; which corporation was subsequently consolidated with the St. Louis and Southeastern Railway, and is now known as the Western Division of the St. Louis, Evansville and Nashville Railway, consolidated. He was then continued as a

director, and at the last election was appointed by the Board of Directors a member of the Executive Committee, to whom is confided the management of the general business of the company.

Mr. Bayard was one of the most influential citizens in the establishment of the Public Library; having subscribed liberally toward its fund, and still carries his stock in that corporation. The first meeting of its stockholders was held on July 29th, 1855, and on December 31st, of the same year, Mr. John Ingle, Jr., was elected its President; George Foster, Esq., its Recording Secretary; and Mr. Bayard, its Treasurer. Mr. Bayard went to Cincinnati and purchased a large number of volumes for it — his excellent literary taste being relied upon for good selections. He also served as its President.

In all the corporations with which Mr. Bayard is connected he is an influential member. His name is the most powerful in the monetary circles of the city. Still in the prime and vigor of his life; as attentive to business as when struggling in his upward career; there is left for him a future of still larger possibilities. A thorough and well-bred gentleman; courteous to all in his manner — his life has been the reward of patient, energetic and intellectual effort. And the bank—the Evansville National — of which he is the recognized head, is the largest and most powerful monied institution of the city.

General Joseph Lane.

FEW there are who have not heard of General JOE LANE, of Oregon, who, from an obscure flat-boatman, on the Ohio River, has risen to some of the most prominent positions in the land. To-day he lives on the Pacific slope, far away from the scenes of his early struggles. He was born in North Carolina, in 1801, and was only six years of age when his father, John Lane, removed to Henderson County, Kentucky. What education he secured was obtained, at intervals, in some log-

house, where a man, who knew his letters, acted as teacher. Joseph was a sharp, quick-witted boy — more fond of hunting than of books; and, withal, was very popular with the pioneers, on account of his accommodating disposition. In 1818, his father removed to Vanderburgh County, and purchased a tract of land about nine miles from the Crescent Village. Here Joseph was invited by Judge Grass, who kept a store near Rockport, to proceed there and act as a clerk in his establishment. He was at once regarded with favor by all who had business at the store, as he was well posted in stories of frontier life, and was kind and obliging. He next, in company with his brother Simon, bought a flat-boat; sold wood to the boats as they passed; made many trips to New Orleans; carried on a farm; dealt in stock, etc.; till the breaking out of the Mexican War, when he began to secure recruits in Evansville and vicinity. Soon a large number of the hardy yeomanry were mustered into the service; and our subject as their Colonel, was off for the scene of the war. His regiment was placed in the division commanded by Taylor, and his exploits immediately attracted the attention of "Old Rough and Ready," who showed his confidence in the Indian pioneer by making Colonel Lane a Brigadier General. General Lane was not only a brave man, but he was possessed of a knowledge of the Mexican style of fighting, and was an invaluable officer in that vigorous campaign, so successfully managed by Taylor.

After the close of hostilities, he was appointed by the President Governor of the Territory of Oregon; and upon the admission of Oregon into the Union, he was elected as Senator. General Lane was a delegate from Oregon to the Democratic Convention which nominated Franklin Pierce for President, in 1852. In 1860, General Lane was nominated for Vice-President on the Breckinridge Democratic ticket; and his career in that memorable campaign is a part of the records of the country. General Lane was married, while living in Vanderburgh County, to Miss Mary Hart, daughter of Matthew Hart. Ten children were the result of the union, of whom only one has died. Taking him as a representative pioneer, we have presented this brief sketch of his life. His public services are a permanent part of our national history; while his good quali-

ties of heart are impressed upon the memories of our best citizens. His vigorous constitution and active habits, will, we trust, spare his life for many years to come.

Hon. John Law.

HE name of JOHN LAW is inseparably associated with the history of Indiana, and more lately with the interests of Evansville and this section. His professional, judicial, and political career have secured for him an eminent reputation and social regard. His life has been pure — never tarnished with spot or blemish. He was born on the 28th of October, 1796, at New London, Connecticut. Mr. Law's grandfather was a member of the first Continental Congress, and was a man respected by all his constituents. The father of Judge Law was also a member of Congress; and the name of Lyman Law was for many years associated with the leading cases of the Supreme Court of the State. He looked carefully after the educational interests of his son; and as soon as John was prepared he entered the Worthington School, taught by the noted Jonathan Pomeroy, a wealthy gentleman and a graduate of Yale, who taught for the pleasure of teaching; and having few pupils, he spared no pains to give them a good training for the college. John entered Yale in 1810, and graduated in 1814, at the boyish age of eighteen. The youthful student manifested uncommon powers of intellect, and an intense thirst for knowledge — especially in the field of classical literature, which he read with a scope of learning that surprised even the professors. After graduating, he commenced the study of law in his father's office, and was admitted to practice in 1817. With a reputation for being well read in the profession, he directed his steps Westward; and in the Fall of 1818 we find him opening an office in Vincennes, Indiana, and soon engaged in busy practice. The professional rise of Mr. Law was almost beyond precedent. The records of the courts and the reports of the State, both Federal

and State, show that within the first year of his arrival he stood forward as among the most successful practitioners at the bar, — by his talent and industry alone, winning honors in the face of a violent opposition. As a criminal lawyer, he was recognized as among the ablest in the State. His learned, eloquent and masterly arguments gave to him, as an advocate, a name that was a household word in Indiana and Illinois. For several years he was prosecuting attorney in nearly all the courts of the old First Congressional District, and for several years he served as Judge of the Circuit Court. His judicial course was marked by his clear decisions, cogent reasoning, and systematic summary of all the legal points in the case; and while dignified on the bench, when in the social circle his gravity changed into mirth—his conversational powers making him the central figure of many an animated circle. During the administration of President Pierce, he was Register in the Land Office; and before that, was Receiver of the Public Money for several years.

In 1851, Judge Law removed to Evansville; and, as usual, success in numerous clients attended his labors. He, at this time, was engaged in several land-title controversies; and in this department his industry and continued application gained for him much and lasting commendation. In 1861 he was selected by the Democratic party as Member of Congress from this district, and was re-elected in 1863. We have been told that “no man of the minority had more influence in shaping legislation than the Hon. John Law, of this district.” His genial disposition and warm temperament surrounded him with many friends, among whom were the late Thaddeus Stevens and other noted statesmen. And while he shone in the social circle, he looked after the interests of his section, and they never suffered for lack of care at his hands.

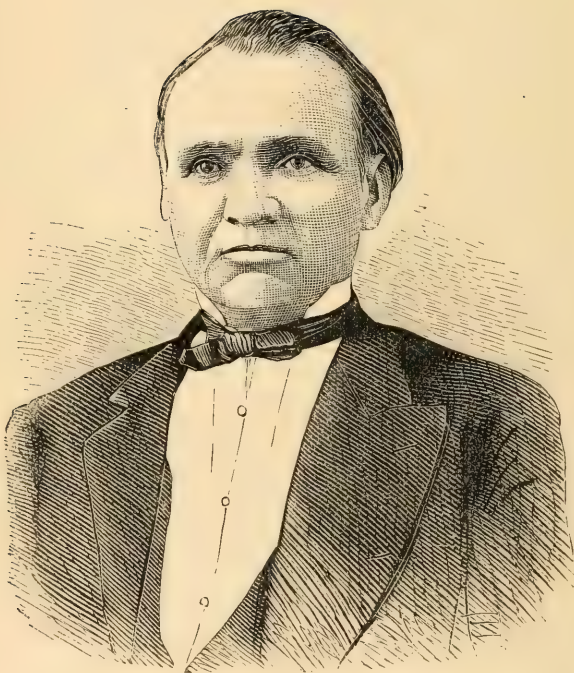
A Democrat in politics, he never was a blind partisan; his firmness and integrity placed his mind above mere party fidelity; and he voted for any and all measures that, in his judgment, were necessary for the perpetuity of our free institutions. In his speeches on the merits of any bill, he evinced most fully his powers of mind and the purity and elevation of his principles. All parties united in doing Judge Law honor, and their

personal regard was shown not only at Washington, but also when he returned to this city. A true Republican, Judge Law loves the Constitution and reveres the Union. A patriot, he never yet has ceased to toil for the public weal ; and in every position, however onerous, he has discharged his duties with the utmost fidelity.

Captain P. G. O'Riley.

 HIS energetic citizen was born in Dublin, Ireland, the 17th of March, 1810. His education was principally in mercantile pursuits, and even before his emigration to America, his reputation as a skillful clerk and energetic salesman was well established. In 1826 he arrived in New York, on his way to the West, engaging himself as a clerk in a commercial house at Cincinnati. Having a keen love for the river trade, he was soon employed as a clerk in the Cincinnati, Louisville and New Orleans line of steamboats. Especially with the Louisville and New Orleans packet line was he identified and with their business, through the various grades from clerk to captain. Any one who ever saw Captain O'Riley will remember the man who could command a boat, write letters, and carry on a conversation at the same time.

He was married at Troy, Indiana, on the 31st of July, 1832, to Miss Emerine Jennings, daughter of Judge Jennings, an old and distinguished citizen of Troy. In 1843 he came to Evansville, and was a commission merchant here for over twenty years. His wharf-boat was one of the institutions of Evansville ; and especially was it the resort of all the river men, who could there gain information in regard to their families. Capt. O'Riley's frank, open-hearted and cordial nature, so characteristic of his countrymen secured him a wide circle of friends, whose love and esteem increased with intimacy. His nature was as generous as it was noble. The widow and the orphan, the ailing and the destitute, were always sure of his aid and succor. His purse-strings were ever opened at the call of the



COL. J. S. BUCHANAN.

poor, and no application for relief was ever made to him in vain. A member of the Masonic fraternity and a leading Knight-Templar, his brethren were proud of their worthy associate, who exemplified so fully the bond of friendship and sympathy. In 1863 he removed to New Orleans, and engaged in the commission business. The same characteristics which made him so popular in Evansville gave to him a leading position in the mercantile fraternity of that city. The *Times* of that city, in its issue of October 9th, 1867, says: "During the past four years he had made New Orleans his home; and in this brief period centered around him many new friends in this community who appreciate his worth and deplore his loss. The 5th of October last he succumbed to the fatal fever which scourged our city; and although his family had not the indefinable consolation of being at his side at the moment, it may in some degree assuage their grief to know that he was tenderly and devotedly cared for by sincere friends, who faithfully watched by his couch of sickness and received his latest breath." His funeral was attended by a numerous concourse of friends, who deplored in his death the loss of a good citizen, an upright merchant, and a good father, husband and friend. In testimony of respect, the steam fleets at Evansville, Louisville and Cincinnati, displayed their flags at half-mast the day the melancholy news reached those cities. Of the nine children born to them, those now living are Jennie, now Mrs. Dr. J. Mageniss; Fannie, Mrs. Ransom L. Akin; John and Emma. The two latter reside with their mother.

Colonel J. S. Buchanan.

HE Evansville bar has long enjoyed a high reputation and its members have largely influenced the course of not only the city, but State and national affairs. Among the able men who adorn the bar of this district we find Colonel BUCHANAN. He was born near Madison, Indiana, on the 4th

of February, 1822. In 1824 his father, John Buchanan, who was a farmer, removed to Vevay, Switzerland County. Having a fondness for study, at the age of eighteen, the subject of our sketch commenced the reading of law books, in order to gain information. His efforts were so well directed that he determined to adopt the legal profession as a livelihood. After reading nearly three years, on account of ill health, he was obliged to change his plans; and till 1848, he worked on the farm with the resolution of returning to the profession when his health would permit. The death of his father, in 1847, was the source of painful trial and anxiety. Under the trying circumstances, he felt little desire to engage in the actual practice of the profession, for which both study and thought had so eminently fitted him. In 1848 he was married to Miss Julia A. Sauvain, daughter of Melshau Sauvain, one of Napoleon I's body guard, and an old settler of the county. Farming and studying law continued till 1850, when he was admitted to practice. In a short time, owing to the advice of friends, he removed to Versailles, where his strict business habits and most indomitable perseverence brought him an extensive practice. Owing to the location of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad six miles north of the place, and thinking it not destined to have much growth, he removed to Charleston; and here fortune smiled upon him, and he was rapidly rising in the world, when the War of 1861 made a sudden change in his business relations. He went back to Vevay and commenced recruiting; and in a short time over two hundred men were in camp; and these formed a part of the First Indiana Cavalry, in which he held a captain's commission. The battalion, consisting of six companies, was ordered to Washington, and were there re-organized and formed a part of the Third Indiana Cavalry, of which our subject was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel. For several months the regiment did scouting service from Washington to Manassas and on to the Shenandoah River. In the early part of the Summer of 1862, the regiment was traversing the country between Washington and Fredericksburgh, and was in the vicinity of Washington directly after the the second battle of Bull Run. At the time of General Lee's raid into Maryland, his regiment participated in the battles of

South Mountain and Antietam, and our subject will be remembered for a career so honorable to himself as well as his State. His judicious management, as well as his bravery on the field and considerate treatment of his men, made him a general favorite; and his resignation, in the Winter of 1862-3, on account of ill health, was deeply regretted by his comrades. After a brief visit to Vevay, he went to Helena, Arkansas, and managed a large plantation for nearly three years. Owing to the predatory excursions of the guerrillas, his property was rapidly reduced, and in a short time Colonel Buchanan had lost nearly his entire estate. But undaunted by obstacles, in July, 1866, we find him hard at work at Evansville; and his determination to succeed soon enabled him to recover his lost fortune.

Possessing a ripe judgment, with a thorough knowledge of the principles which underlie all law, and oratorical powers of no common order, we do not wonder at his success. Colonel Buchanan, guided by his own early struggles for education, has shown his regard for culture by the liberality and pains which he so abundantly bestowed upon his children: Cicero, the elder, a graduate of Eureka College, Illinois, and now associated with his father in the practice of the law; Mary, the wife of Rev. G. E. Flower, of Paducah, Kentucky; and W. S., now attending the Commercial College.

Colonel Buchanan is a man of amiable disposition and gentlemanly deportment; and with his prepossessing manners, he never fails to command respect. His life affords an instructive lesson to those laboring against adversity, and furnishes an example of what industry, punctuality, and determination can do to conquer all difficulties, and to secure the confidence and respect of the communities in which their lot may be cast.

Hon. Alvah Johnson.

AS born near Boonville, Warrick County, Indiana, on the 15th of November, 1825. His father, K. K. Johnson, was originally from Delaware; his family removed to Kentucky when he was a child, and he settled in Warrick County in 1816. Alvah assisted his father on the farm, attended school in the Winter; and being of a studious disposition, he employed his leisure hours in studying the books that were out of the regular course at school. At the age of nineteen, having received a fair English education, he entered the State University, at Bloomington, and graduated in 1849. He then commenced the study of the law, and was admitted to practice in 1851. He began his profession at Boonville, and was elected County Recorder the first year of his stay in the place.

On the 1st of June, 1852, he was married to Miss Jane Parrett, daughter of Rev. Robert Parrett, and sister of Hon. William F. Parrett, of this city.

He held the office of Recorder four years; and in 1859 was elected County Treasurer, and in 1861 was re-elected to the same position. On the 4th of July, 1861, Mr. Johnson delivered an address at Boonville, which was not only a masterly argument for the preservation of the Union, but greatly assisted in awakening the enthusiasm of the people of that section. His course at this time led to his nomination for Congress by the friends of the prosecution of the war, and he was heartily indorsed by the Republican party. The opposition paid him the compliment of bringing out its strongest man — the Hon. John Law; and thus furnished palpable evidence of his status with his political opponents. Mr. Johnson was defeated, as he expected to be, but by a majority much less than the average in the district. Judge Law was then in the zenith of a popularity unsurpassed by any of the prominent men in this part of



HON. ALVAH JOHNSON.

the State ; and this fact in connection with the new issues of Lincoln proclamation suddenly presented to the people, naturally affected the result.

In the Winter of 1863 Mr. Johnson removed to Evansville and engaged in the practice of his profession. In 1864 he was appointed Provost Marshal of the first district, and was instrumental in raising the One Hundred and Forty-third and One Hundred and Forty-fourth Regiments. After the close of the war he gave up his practice, on account of ill health, and attended, mainly, to real-estate business. His health not improving, in 1869 he spent the Summer in Europe, visiting Great Britain and Central Europe. His letters to the *Journal* were favorably commented upon by the press as giving a true picture of European life, manners and customs ; and his descriptions of cities, especially of Venice were written in a style well worthy of a high place in the standard specimens of foreign correspondence. On his return, he gave his undivided attention to his real estate business ; and this, in connection with his duties as director of the First National Bank, occupied his time.

The sketch of Mr. Johnson would not be complete without mentioning that he is a man of unblemished moral character ; and for over twenty years he has been a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, and a liberal benefactor to all the religious and philanthropic enterprises of the day. Both as a business man and citizen, Mr. Johnson carries with him the esteem of the community. Having begun life poor, he has raised himself to the position of a trusted financier and enterprising capitalist. Surely, his life career has been a success.

Henry D. Allis.

ONWAY, Massachusetts, is the place where HENRY D. ALLIS was born, on the 15th of May, 1813. Henry worked on his father's farm till his eighteenth year ; when, having a strong desire to see the world, he started out as a

peddler of jewelry, Yankee notions, etc.—a merchant agreeing to supply him with stock and pay him two hundred dollars a year and expenses. He traveled over Western Massachusetts and Eastern New York, on foot; and being well acquainted with the wants of the people, he soon acquired some celebrity as a sharp and successful trader. In 1834 he made an extensive pedestrian tour, with his pack well filled, to Wheeling, West Virginia. At Wheeling he thought of visiting Alabama, and proceeded down the river to Louisville, for that purpose; but at the latter city he met some clock peddlers, who had just arrived from the South, and were bound for Evansville. He was induced to join them, and the party arrived in this city in April, 1835. For a short time he traveled over the country between Evansville and Vincennes; but hearing of a store-house at Smith Mills, about twelve miles south of Henderson, he proceeded to that place and was there engaged in the dry goods and notion line for the following year. He then disposed of his stock and purchased a two-horse wagon, a pair of good horses, and for the next year he was again in the peddling business. His horses died, and he sold his stock to a man who never paid for it. He returned to Evansville with no capital, but with a reputation for energy and honesty. He called on John Shanklin, who was a kind friend and benefactor of the young man, and gave him a letter of introduction to a Louisville grocery establishment. Mr. Allis purchased four hundred dollars' worth of goods on four months time, and opened his store on Main street, near the Court-house. At this location he remained six years; and as this was the only retail establishment here for some time, his trade soon assumed large proportions, for a town of that size. His next location was on Water street, where he transacted a similar business, and also did something in the wholesale line. After remaining here a short time he removed to the first block on First street, and was the next neighbor to Robert Barnes. In 1849 he engaged in the wholesale grocery business, on the corner of Water and Vine streets. In 1856 he disposed of the same, and for the following two years he retired from active trade. In 1858 he opened a wholesale liquor establishment in the store-house previously occupied by him; from 1862 to 1864 was engaged in the manu-





JOHN M. LOCKWOOD.

facture of tobacco with J. G. Sauer & Co ; from 1865 to 1869 was busy in the rectifying of liquors, on the corner of Vine and Water streets ; in 1860 he settled in his present location, on First street, and has since maintained a position as among the leading commission merchants of the city.

Mr. Allis has had a busy life, and not only has he been diligent in his own affairs, but has also been active in matters of public interest. As Vice-President of the "Straight Line" Railway his name was prominently before the public for several years, and his efforts in aid of that project were such as to place his name among the able financiers of the city. Mr. Allis served one term in the City Council, and while in that body was well known as a prudent manager of the city's affairs.

He was married at Evansville, in 1841, to Miss Ann Eliza Bingham, daughter of Gordon Bingham, a well-known resident of Baltimore, Md. In the social circle Mr. Allis is highly regarded ; his acts of kindness and real welcome to friends giving an earnest of his genial and affectionate temperament.

John M. Lockwood.

 R. LOCKWOOD is of English-Quaker descent. His father, Isaac Lockwood, settled in Westchester Co., New York, about twelve miles north of White Plains, and for many years carried on his trade as a hatter. Our subject was born in Westchester County, on the 24th of April, 1809. At that time the opportunities for a country boy to obtain even the rudiments of an education, were extremely limited. When John was nine years of age his father started for Indiana, and arrived at Evansville in June, 1818. His father went North and entered one hundred and sixty acres of land in the vicinity of Princeton. Unfortunately for John, both his parents died before he had attained his twelfth year. His mother died in 1819, and his father in 1820. Many and bitter were the

thoughts that arose in his mind, when he contemplated his desolate condition. As if in answer to his earnest prayer, the attention of James Evans — a brother of General Evans — was called to John, and the lad proceeded to Mr. Evans' home; and though the orphan was bound out, inasmuch as Mr. Evans was a kind and faithful master, the boy's lot was a happy one. Mr. Evans was a justice of the peace, a small farmer, and the owner of a set of carding-machines. John kept the accounts, and on arriving at his fifteenth year had full charge of the carding-machines. As an incident worthy of remembrance, we would state that in 1829 Abraham Lincoln, the rough backwoods boy, came to Mr. Evans' with his sack of wool, which our hero carded for him. When John was twenty-one years of age, Mr. Evans gave him one hundred dollars, and a suit of clothes much better than his ordinary apparel. He now made a contract with Mr. Evans, by the terms of which he was to receive one-sixth of the money earned by the carding-machines; and he worked early and late till Fall, and saved some money, by means of which he expected to get a start in life. In the Fall, in company with Dr. Neely, he purchased a flat-boat, loaded it with corn, and started for New Orleans, going down the Patoka, Wabash, Ohio and the Mississippi. However, they disposed of the corn at Bayou Sara, when Mr. Lockwood was attacked with the dreaded yellow fever. After two weeks' illness, he recovered sufficiently to return home, arriving at Princeton in July, 1831. In September, 1831, he came to Evansville and opened a grocery store on the northeast corner of First and Main streets. His capital was only two hundred and fifty dollars, and most of this he had made with the carding-machines. He purchased eight hundred dollars' worth of groceries of the Lewis Brothers, and, as a merchant, experienced the troubles and cares of the credit system. He worked hard; paid his accounts as they came due; and gradually established a trade which placed his name among the successful business men.

In 1834 he was married to Miss Caroline C. Newman, daughter of James Newman, formerly of Virginia, and who had settled in Evansville in 1819.

In 1834, he disposed of his groceries, and opened with a stock of dry goods. He worked earnestly; lived in the rooms

above his store ; and succeeded, as usual, in making his new business successful in every respect. He retired from this business in 1836. In 1834, in company with Charles I. Battel, Horace Dunham, John Mitchel, James Lewis, and Robert Stockwell, of Princeton, Mr. Lockwood was largely instrumental in organizing the branch of the State Bank of Indiana. In 1834 he was among the managers of the Canal Dinner, which attracted to Evansville nearly all the leading men of Southern Indiana, and which, with the prestige of the bank, gave Evansville some little note in this section of the State. Mr. Lockwood was a member of the Council in 1833-4. He worked, with all his heart, for the Evansville and Crawfordsville Railroad, and carried Prairie Township for the project. In 1836 he removed to a farm, about three and a half miles from the city. On account of his health, he could not reside in the town ; but, till 1853, a part of the time he lived in the country, and the remainder in Evansville. He desired to remain in Evansville ; but his health not permitting, in 1853 he removed to Mt. Vernon, which has since been his residence. At Mt. Vernon he aided in founding the Mount Vernon National Bank ; and, with the exception of two years, he has been its President. In addition to his duties as President of the Bank, he is interested in many private and public enterprises.

Mr. Lockwood has amassed a large fortune ; but we can truly say that his charities have increased in the ratio of his wealth. His gifts to the Church, both at Evansville and Mount Vernon, are two well known to be mentioned here. He has now a well-deserved name for character, and a nice sense of business honor.

His career has been crowned with success, and his character as a man may well be referred to as a type of Christian virtues.

Hon. Charles H. Butterfield.

AYOR BUTTERFIELD is of the New England stock and many of the peculiar characteristics of the Pilgrims are strongly marked in him. He was born in Farmington, Maine, on the 17th of May, 1834. Until his seventeenth year, he remained at home, working on the old homestead; assisting his father in the store, and attending school during the Winter sessions. In 1851 he entered Farmington Academy, finished the preparatory course for college in 1855. In the Fall of that year he commenced his career as an under-graduate at Bowdoin, and matriculated in 1859. His favorite studies were Latin and the Natural Sciences; and in these he particularly distinguished himself. In August, 1859, he came to Evansville and became the Principal of the High School. His career as a teacher was characterized by wisdom and an active interest in everything that aided in the progress of the educational interests of the city. In the Spring of 1862 he assisted in recruiting the Sixty-fifth Regiment, expecting to go with it to the front; but, from causes beyond his control, was prevented. However he raised the Ninety-first, was appointed its Major, and was afterwards promoted to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy. No efforts were spared by Colonel Butterfield to improve the regiment in drill and discipline; and the history of the Ninety-first gives a vivid description of their valor on many a field of battle. After chasing the guerrillas in the vicinity of Henderson for several months, they were engaged in the expedition after Morgan, in the Spring of 1863. The regiment was actively engaged in the Fall and Winter of 1863-4 in all the battles of the East Tennessee campaign. In the Spring of 1864 the Ninety-first formed a part of the Twenty-third army corps, of General Sherman's army, and made the noted march from Chattanooga to Atlanta. They were next ordered to Nashville

and, as a portion of Thomas' army, took part in the fights that led to the overthrow of Hood's army. We soon find the Ninety-first at Washington, *en route* for North Carolina, and landing at Fort Fisher in time to join Sherman at Goldsboro. The fights with Johnson were among the most bloody of any in the war ; and the Ninety-first, till the final surrender of Johnson's army, maintained the honor of their State and aided materially in crushing this, the last hope of the Confederacy. Colonel Butterfield was in command of Salisbury the first day after the entry of the Federal army.

The conflict being over, he returned to Evansville in July, 1865, and was soon appointed Superintendent of Schools, which position he retained one year. Immediately upon arriving in the city he had commenced the study of law ; and while acting as Superintendent he also read law, as time would permit, in Hon. Conrad Baker's office. He was admitted to the bar in December, 1865, and was, after the expiration of his official career, engaged in the active duties of the legal profession.

In 1869 he was elected Judge of the Criminal Circuit Court and resigned in 1871 to accept the Mayoralty, to which he was elected after the death of Hon. William Baker. As Mayor of the city, Colonel Butterfield has followed in the steps of his predecessor ; and the condition of the city's affairs to-day is a token of his efficient management. Mayor Butterfield is always at his post of duty ; and the city has few officials from whom more substantial benefits have accrued.

Azro Dyer.

ON. DILLIS DYER was born in Vermont, and came to Kentucky at the age of twenty-one. He in after years became a noted lawyer and distinguished politician. A warm personal friend of Henry Clay and an uncompromising Whig, he was several times elected a member of the Senate and House of Representatives of the Kentucky Legislature. The

name of Dyer, in connection with Calhoun, Pirtle and Crow, is intimately associated with the progress of jurisprudence in Kentucky, and the advancement of the principles so aptly promulgated by the Whig party of the past.

AZRO was born in Muhlenburg County, Kentucky, on the 12th of March, 1836. After a thorough preparatory course at Hartford Academy, under the charge of Prof. Frank Griffin, he was admitted to the Freshmen Class of '56, of the Rochester University, New York. He remained at Rochester till the Summer of 1854, when he wended his way to Hanover, New Hampshire, and was entered on the rolls of the Junior Class of Dartmouth College. Mr. Dyer was a fine linguist and excelled as an essayist. At the graduating exercises in 1856, he delivered the farewell address to President Lord. This, as well as his literary productions in the regular course, gave him a pre-eminent position among the under-graduates of "Old Dartmouth." In the Fall of 1856 he commenced the study of law in the office of Judge J.W. Bickers, of Rumsey, Muhlenburgh Co. After a year's experience in the office, he entered the Law Department of the Louisville University, and matriculated in the Spring of 1858. His first location was at Calhoun, McLean County, Kentucky; and slowly his practice increased, and gradually his name was mentioned among the rising jurists of the State, when the Civil War caused a stoppage of his professional career.

In 1861 he was married to Miss Prudy L. Belt, daughter of Henry J. Belt, a leading merchant of Livermore, McLean County, Kentucky.

In July, 1864, Mr. Dyer came to Evansville, and has fought his way, step by step, till he is recognized among the leading members of the bar of this circuit. It is difficult to name the department of the profession in which Mr. Dyer excels; as he is well adapted for all. A good legal adviser, he is often retained upon some of the most noted cases in the courts; while his sharp, pungent arguments have established his reputation as an advocate of ability and power. Well read in the professional literature, he is also well versed in the ordinary affairs of life. One of the best scholars in the State, his arguments

are dressed in such language that they are comprehended even by the humblest hearer.

A gentleman of the highest culture, Azro Dyer never fails to treat with cordiality and respect all persons, of whatever condition.

Willis Howe.

KENTUCKY has sent many of her sons to people Indiana, and that they performed a noble part in the history of the young State is fully shown by the records of the early pioneers. WILLIS HOWE was born near Boone Lick, Boone County Kentucky, on the 9th of November, 1805. When fifteen years of age, his family settled in Gibson County, Indiana, near the present site of Patoka. In 1818 the villages of Patoka and Princeton were nearly equal in population, and there was considerable strife between them, as to which should be the county-seat. At the age of nineteen he was apprenticed to a blacksmith at Princeton, and served four years. With nothing but his energy for capital, he started a blacksmith shop; and for over twenty-seven years he worked faithfully at his forge, and succeeded in amassing a considerable estate. He served as justice of the peace four years, and was County Treasurer from 1832 to 1838.

In 1827 he was married to Miss Mary Minnis, daughter of Calvin Minnis, an old settler who had come to Indiana in 1811.

Of late his attention has been given to the care of a large farm, and the Gibson County National Bank, of which he has been, for some time, Vice-President. Though a resident of Princeton, Mr. Howe has labored for Evansville's railroad enterprises, and has aided energetically for the internal improvement of Southern Indiana. Though nearly seventy years of age, he is hard at work; and one would judge from his well-preserved physique that he is now in the prime of life.

General James M. Shackelford.

 SOLDIER and a jurist our subject has been ; and in each capacity he has so truly played his part that each seemed, for the time being, his only proper sphere. There are few to whom the test can be satisfactorily applied. A good fortune was his inheritance ; while his lineage can be traced from one of the first families in the commonwealth of Kentucky—and we think an additional lustre is lent to our subject when we know that his ancestors were those whose deeds were worthy of emulation.

He was born near Danville, Lincoln County, Kentucky, on the 7th of July, 1827. He pursued a thorough course of study at the Stanford High School, and a select school, which might well be termed a college, taught by the celebrated Dr. James P. Barbour, one of the first educators of the country. In 1847, at the time of the war with Mexico, his talents as an officer were so apparent that he was tendered a first lieutenant's commission in the Fourth Kentucky Infantry, commanded by Col. John S. Williams. This was a high and flattering compliment for so young a man ; but one that was fully deserved by its recipient. The regiment reached the city of Mexico in December, 1847, following along in the wake of Scott's victories. Though the regiment was not engaged in any important battles, as a soldier, Lieutenant Shackelford's name and reputation were firmly established. In July, 1848, after the cessation of hostilities the regiment returned to Kentucky. He now entered the office of Judge Cook, a highly-esteemed and well-known lawyer, of Madisonville, Hopkins County, Kentucky, and commenced the study of law,

After three years of professional study, he was admitted to practice in 1851. He was well read in common law and in equity, and was familiar with their elementary principles and



GEN. J. M. SHACKELFORD.



nicer distinctions—so much so, that Judge Cook invited him to a partnership. A few days after this association, a man by the name of Strange was arrested for murder; Mr. S. was retained for the defence; and as this was his *début* as an advocate, his friends were anxious as to the result—inasmuch as the evidence seemed to be against the criminal, and the prosecution was composed of the first legal talent of the State. His argument was so well prepared, and his case so ably managed, that in spite of the energetic appeals of the eloquent prosecutors who preceded him, his peculiarly nervous eloquence—his subtle and plausible defence—entitled him to a high rank among those attorneys, so noted for their eloquence and learning. Upon the conclusion of his argument, Judge Bradley came down from his seat, threw his cloak around the young man, and congratulated him upon his success. The bar followed, and assured the young lawyer that his success was evident from that time. The jury was divided—eight being for acquittal, and four for a short term in the penitentiary. At the next term of the court the prisoner was acquitted. An almost unprecedented course of success followed; and our subject figured in almost all the litigation in Southwestern Kentucky; and many of these trials were among the most noted of the State.

In 1861, while the Civil War was in progress, Mr. Shackelford having a strong love for a military life—eager to lend what aid he might to the cause of his country—and having received direct authority from President Lincoln, accompanied by a letter expressive of his own pleasure in doing him such an honor, commenced raising a regiment for the Union army. It was with difficulty that the regiment was recruited; as most of the citizens were in sympathy with the Confederacy. The regiment was known as the Twenty-fifth Kentucky Infantry; and in a short time, although not very full, it was tendered to General Buell—Colonel Shackelford agreeing that if Gen. Buell would muster in the men, he, as their Colonel, would serve without pay. The regiment was mustered in, with Colonel Shackelford in command, and at once was placed in Gen. Cruff's brigade, Callender's division. The division was advanced upon Fort Donelson, and participated in that noted engagement. Colonel S. carefully manœuvred his men; and amid the peril-

ous excitement cheered on his command, and performed a gallant part in that famous seige. At Fort Donelson eighty-four men were killed and wounded; and it is just to say that the loss would have been much greater, had it not been for the care Colonel S. exhibited in not unnecessarily exposing his soldiers. The spirited manner in which Gen. Cruff handled his men was in strong contrast to the many disgraceful scenes on other fields, and their valor became proverbial throughout the land. From the effect of the exposure and the long marches, Col. Shackelford became seriously ill, and the surgeons advised him to resign his commission if he would save his life. He received an honorable discharge and returned to his family. His resignation was accepted with regret by those who knew his worth as a man, and his value as a soldier. His health being improved, he went to Pittsburg Landing and witnessed that fight. Gen. Buell wrote a letter to Adjutant-General Fennel, of Kentucky, strongly recommending Colonel S. for a command; and at the same time the Secretary of War wrote a letter to Gen. Boyle, commanding the Department of Kentucky, to authorize Colonel S. to recruit a regiment of cavalry. Colonel S. raised, in two weeks after receiving orders, over sixteen hundred men, out of which he constructed the Eighth Kentucky Cavalry. The regiment was first stationed at Henderson, and before they were mustered in were engaged in a fight with the guerrillas. In the skirmish Colonel Shackelford was seriously wounded by a slug, which passed just below the arch of the foot. He was removed to a hotel at Henderson, and placed under the best medical care. His recovery seeming doubtful, he was taken to the Sherwood House, at Evansville, and placed under the charge of Drs. DeBruler and Walker. Before his foot was well, he returned to his command, and for some time was forced to ride in a carriage. His headquarters were first at Hopkinsville, and afterwards at Russellville and vicinity.

During the Fall of 1862 the guerrillas were committing depredations upon the citizens, and his command was often engaged with Wheeler's cavalry and Morgan's band. As Morgan seemed to have his own way, and was raiding, not only upon the soldiers but upon the property of the citizens, William Davenport, of Hopkinsville, an old friend of President Lincoln,

went to Washington and called at the White House. After a little conversation in regard to recent events, Mr. D. suddenly accosted the President with the question—

“Abe, do you wish to have Morgan captured?”

Mr. Lincoln replied, “It would be a great gratification to me, individually, to have Morgan in the hands of the soldiers,” and also said: “William, what do you mean by your question?” Mr. D. then remarked that if he would make a young friend of his a brigadier-general, he would guarantee the great guerrilla's capture; and accordingly mentioned Colonel Shackelford as his man for the position. Colonel Shackelford was nominated by the President and unanimously confirmed by the Senate.

Gen. Shackelford was then placed in command of the First Brigade, Second Division, Twenty-third Army Corps, and commenced the chase after Morgan on the 37th of June, 1863.

We take pleasure in presenting, for the first time to the public, a copy of the official report of Gen. Shackelford, to Lieut. Colonel Drake, A. A. G. on the staff of General Burnside—

*Headquarters 1st Brigade, 2d Division, 23d Army Corps,
Russellville, Ky., August 1st, 1863.*

To Lieut.-Col. George B. Drake, A. A. G.:

COLONEL—I have the honor to submit the following report of the pursuit and capture of General John H. Morgan and his command:

In pursuance with orders from Major-General Hartsuff, on the 27th of June, 1863, I moved my brigade, with the exception of the Sixty-fifth Indiana and the Second Battalion of the Third Kentucky Cavalry, from Russellville, Ky., to Glasgow, Ky. On the 3d of June we moved from Glasgow to Ray's Cross Roads. At 5 o'clock P. M., the 1st day of July, a dispatch from General Hobson, then at Marrowbone, stated that three hundred of his cavalry had been driven in, and that the enemy was moving upon him. I put my brigade in motion, and marched to Marrowbone, a distance of twelve miles, by 10 o'clock that evening. General Hobson being the senior officer, I reported to him for orders. On the 2d day of July, I asked to be permitted to make a reconnoissance with my brigade, in the direction of Burksville. My request was readily granted by General Hobson—he concurring with me in the opinion that the enemy had not concentrated his forces; a part having crossed at Burksville, a part above, and a part at Turkey-neck Bend, below. The extreme advance was given to Lieutenant-Colonel Holloway, with detachments of the Eighth and Third

Kentucky Cavalry; Colonel B. H. Bristow, with the Eighth Kentucky Cavalry, followed; and then the Twelfth Kentucky Infantry, Colonel Hoskins; the Ninety-first Indiana Regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Mehannger; the Twenty-second Indiana Battery, Captain Denning; a section of Artillery, Captain Hammond; and Company K, Sixty-fifth Indiana Regiment.

We proceeded three miles with the infantry and artillery, when orders came from General Judah for me to halt my command. I halted the infantry and artillery, and sent messengers forward to halt the cavalry. Within a few minutes I received orders to march my command back to Marrowbone. The infantry and artillery were marched back, and couriers sent forward for the cavalry to return; but it having failed to receive the order to halt, had gone on beyond the Burksville and Columbia road, on which the main force of the enemy had gone. The Ninth Kentucky Cavalry, Colonel Jacobs, was sent forward to guard the road, to prevent the enemy falling back and cutting off Colonel Bristow. Colonel Jacobs proceeded down the road until he came up with Colonel Bristow; and they were making arrangements to cut off and capture a rebel regiment, when General Judah's orders to march back to Marrowbone reached them. The Twelfth Kentucky Cavalry was then attached to my brigade, and I was ordered to proceed to Columbia via Edmonton. I reached Columbia on Sabbath morning, the 5th of July, and learned of the fight at that place between Captain Carter, of the First Kentucky Cavalry, with a detachment of his regiment, and the enemy—the death of that gallant officer; and also of the gallant defence made by Colonel More and his little band of veterans at Green River Bridge. At Columbia I learned that I would be reinforced with fifteen hundred cavalry at Campbellsville. We reached Campbellsville on Sabbath evening with the cavalry and Capt. Hammond's section of artillery. I there heard of the noble defence at Lebanon, by Col. Hanson and his regiment, and his surrender to the overwhelming numbers of the enemy. General Hobson, then at Greensburg, was dispatched to send forward his cavalry, or come forward with it. He reached Campbellsville at daylight on the morning of the 6th, with the Ninth Kentucky Cavalry, leaving his infantry and artillery behind. We pressed on to Lebanon, at which point we found Colonel Woolford with his brigade. My infantry and artillery were ordered from that point to report to General Judah, at Vaugan's Ferry, on Green River.

I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficiency and great powers of endurance of the Twelfth Kentucky Regiment of infantry and the Ninety-first Indiana Regiment. In the march from Russellville to Marrowbone and back to Green River Bridge these regiments kept pace with the cavalry and artillery.

Colonel Hoskins, of the Twelfth Kentucky, Lieutenant-Colonel Mehannger, of the Ninety-first, deserve the thanks and gratitude of the country for their promptness and efficiency in the management of their regiments. Captain Denning, of the the Twenty-second Indiana Battery, was in command of all my artillery, and I feel no hesitancy in pronouncing him one of the best and most efficient officers in the army.

At Lebanon General Hobson turned his brigade over to me, and assumed command of all the forces. We marched from Lebanon to Springfield; thence to Bardstown and Brandensburg. When we came within two miles of Brandensburgh we discovered the smoke rising from the burning transports, that had set the enemy across the river, and heard his shouts of triumph. We were twenty-four hours in obtaining transports and crossing the river. When once across the river, the pursuit was resumed. We pursued him through the State of Indiana to Harrison, Ohio. At Corydon and other points the enemy was met by the militia. The kindness, hospitality and patriotism of that noble State, as exhibited on the passage of the Federal forces, was sufficient to convince the most consummate traitor of the impossibility of severing this great Union. Ohio seemed to vie with her sister, Indiana, in facilitating our pursuit after the great rebel raider. In each of these two great States our troops were fed and furnished with water from the hands of men, women and children. From the palace and hut, alike, we shared their hospitality. He, who witnessed the great exhibition of patriotism and love of country in those mighty States, on the passage of the Union army, and then could doubt the ability and purpose of *the people* to maintain the Government, has certainly been "given over to hardness of heart, that he may believe a lie and be damned."

We continued our pursuit of the enemy, day and night, until Saturday night, the 18th of July; when, by traveling all night, we reached Chester at daylight on the morning of the 19th. Colonel Kautz, with his brigade, had the advance; Colonel Sanders' brigade followed; then my own, and Colonel Woolford in the rear. After proceeding two miles, on Sabbath morning, the 19th, in the direction of Buffington Island, we heard the report of artillery on the river. Officers and men— notwithstanding the immense fatigue they had undergone— seemed to be inspired with a new life and energy, and there was a general rush forward. After proceeding two miles further I met two couriers with orders: The first was that I should "take the first road leading up the river and cut off the enemy's retreat"; the second, that *I* should "press forward, and let Colonel Woolford, with his brigade, take the road leading up the river." I had gone but a short distance, when I received

a written order to reverse my column, and, with Colonel Woolford's brigade and my own, take the first road I could find in the direction of the river, in order to prevent the enemy's escape up the river. The column was at once reversed and moved back by the left flank. Upon reaching the road I found the head of Colonel Woolford's column proceeding down the road. He was shown the order, and at once reported to me for orders. He was ordered to proceed with his brigade. He had not proceeded more than one hundred yards, when a courier came from my rear and announced that the enemy had attacked it. Colonel Woolford was ordered to halt his column; leave the Second Tennessee Mounted Infantry to hold the road, and follow immediately with the Tenth Kentucky Cavalry and Forty-fifth Ohio Mounted Infantry. I at once reversed my column, and on arriving at the point — near Bachin Church — I found the enemy in force. He occupied a dense wood, an old field, and the mouth of a lane through which the road ran. Our lines were formed promptly — the Ninth Kentucky Cavalry, Colonel Jacobs, on the extreme right; the Twelfth Kentucky Cavalry, Colonel Crittenden, on the extreme left; the First, Third, and Eighth Cavalry in the center; the Forty-fifth Ohio held as a reserve. After fighting about an hour, the First, Third and Eighth Kentucky Cavalry were ordered to charge the enemy. With drawn sabres gleaming in the bright sunlight; and a yell that filled the foe with terror, they rushed upon him, and he fled at their approach. The charge was led by Lieutenant-Colonel Holloway, with the Eighth Kentucky, followed by Major Wolfley, of the Third Kentucky, with his battalion, and Lieutenant-Colonel Adams, of the First Kentucky, with his regiment — Colonel Bristow, of the Eighth Kentucky, having been sent back from Ballavia under orders upon indispensable business.

I do but simple justice to these brave and gallant officers, and the veteran soldiery that followed them in that charge, when I say that not in this or any other war have officers and men acquitted themselves with more credit, or manifested more determination and valor. The charge caused the enemy to flee in wild consternation; and immediately a flag of truce came from Colonel Dick Morgan, which was met by the officers of the Eighth and Third Kentucky Cavalry, proposing to surrender. They were apprised that no terms but an immediate and unconditional surrender would be considered; and Colonels Morgan, Ward, Smith, and their commands, marched within our lines.

The casualties were inconsiderable on either side—the enemy losing nearly all the killed and wounded. The number of prisoner captured by my command on that day amounted to about seven hundred, including their horses, arms, etc.

Colonel Holloway was ordered, with his regiment and the battalion of the Third Kentucky, to take the prisoners, horses, arms, etc., to the river. The command was then moved a distance of fifteen miles, to Tupper's Plains, up the river. On reaching the Plains, the enemy was reported posted in a dense woods at the head of a deep ravine, between the forces of Generals Judah and Hobson and my own. The First Kentucky Cavalry, Lieutenant-Colonel Adams, and a part of the Twelfth Kentucky, under Captain Harris, had been ordered to pursue detachments of the enemy. Colonel Adams captured eighty, and Captain Harris over one hundred. We had but about six hundred men up, with four pieces of artillery. In company with Colonel Woolford, my Adjutant-General, Captan Hoffman, with two other officers and a citizen, we made a reconnoissance to within a few hundred yards of the enemy. We found that an attack from our side with artillery or cavalry was totally impracticable, and that it would be with great difficulty that he could be reached by the men on foot; but that Generals Judah and Hobson could move up the river upon him. We occupied the only road upon which he could retreat, unless he went directly to the river, which was strongly guarded. I communicated these facts to General Hobson, but it was late in the evening, and I am satisfied that he did not get them in time to make the move. He ordered Colonel Kautz to report to me that night with his brigade. During the night the enemy passed out by a path, and in the morning he was reported four miles in my advance. We at once gave him chase, and ran him fifty-seven miles. The Forty-fifth Ohio, Lieutenant-Colonel Ross, having the advance, skirmished with him six or seven miles and brought him to a stand at 3 o'clock P. M., on the 20th, at Keiger's Creek. A fight ensued which lasted one hour. Colonel Adams, with the First Kentucky, and Captain Ward, with a company of the Third Kentucky, were ordered to make a flank movement and take possession of the only road on which the enemy could retreat. This movement was accomplished with great rapidity and effectiveness — they having taken possession of the road after a severe skirmish. The enemy, finding his way of retreat cut off, and being hotly pressed from the front, fled to an immense bluff for refuge. A flag of truce was sent up, demanding an immediate and unconditional surrender of Morgan and his command. The flag was met by Lieutenant-Colonel Coleman and other rebel officers, with another flag. They came down and desired a personal interview with me. They asked for one hour for consultation among their officers. I granted forty minutes, within which time the whole command — excepting General Morgan, with a detachment of about six hundred officers and men, who deserted the command—surren-

dered. It was my understanding—and, as I learned, the understanding of many of the rebel officers and men—that Morgan himself had surrendered. The number of prisoners captured by my command on that day was between twelve and thirteen hundred, with their horses arms, etc.

On the morning of the 21st I called for one thousand volunteers, with the best horses, who would stay in their saddles as long as I wanted, without eating or sleeping, until we captured Morgan. The entire command would have volunteered, but for the want of horses. We could find but about five hundred horses in the command fit for service. Colonel Capron, Fourteenth Illinois Cavalry, who had reported to me with his regiment on the night of the 20th, volunteered with one hundred and fifty-seven of his regiment; Colonel Woolford, with a detachments from the First Kentucky, Second East Tennessee, Forty-fifth and Second Ohio; we also had small detachments from the other regiments in the command. Colonel Jacobs was left in command of the forces and prisoners. With five hundred men, on the morning of the 21st, we resumed the chase. Traveling day and night, we came up with the enemy on Friday morning, the 24th, at Washington. Captain Ward, of the Third Kentucky Cavalry, with his own company and a detachment of the First Kentucky under Adjutant Carpenter, had command of the advance. He drove in the rebel pickets, and, by a flank movement, drove the entire rebel force out of the town of Washington, killing ten and wounding several of the enemy. One mile east of Washington the enemy made a stand in a dense wood. We formed a line of battle and soon drove him from his position. He fell back two miles; tore up a bridge over a rugged stream, and took position in the woods on a high hill just beyond the bridge. The advance moved upon his left flank; while a portion of the Fourteenth Illinois crossed the stream just above the bridge, moved up the hill in the face of a heavy fire from the enemy. Steadily they moved up and drove him before them. Late Friday evening he burned two bridges over "Still Water," causing considerable delay. We succeeded in crossing, and pressed on all night. At daylight on Saturday morning, the 25th, we came up with the enemy one mile from Athens, marching on a parallel road one-quarter of a mile from ours. One-half a mile in advance the roads formed a junction. We pressed forward to it in time to see the enemy reversing his column and fleeing to the woods. We shelled him thirty minutes. Major Way, of the Ninth Michigan Cavalry, with detachments of the Eighth Michigan Cavalry and his own regiment, and Major Rue, of the Ninth Kentucky Cavalry, with detachments of the Eleventh Kentucky Cavalry, the Ninth Kentucky Cavalry, and other regiments, with fresh horses, had

been sent forward by Major-General Burnside. After dispatching these troops, he issued an order placing me in command of all the forces in pursuit of Morgan.

On Saturday, the 25th, Major Way had heavy skirmishing with the enemy, driving them before him. At dark, on the 25th, the main column reached Richmond. Major Way was two and one-half miles in my advance, in the direction of Springfield. At 10 o'clock that night I received a note from him stating that the enemy was moving from Springfield to Hammondsville, and that I could save five miles by marching directly from Richmond to that place, and that he would follow the enemy up. The column was at once put in motion on the Hammondsville road. About midway between Richmond and Hammondsville, at 12 o'clock on the night of the 25th, I met Major Rue, feeding; he was traveling in the direction of Richmond. He at once reported to me for orders—remarking that he had about three hundred and seventy-five fresh men and horses, and three pieces of artillery; that he hoped I would give him the advance. I ordered him to finish feeding, reverse his column and follow up immediately; that I would give him an opportunity. We reached Hammondsville at daylight on Sabbath morning, the 26th; we could hear nothing of the enemy. I sent out scouts on every road, but without awaiting their return, I ordered Major Rue, who had come up, to take the advance with the detachment and also part of the Third Kentucky and First Kentucky, under Captain Ward and Adjutant Carpenter. We proceeded five miles in the direction of Salineville, when a courier rushed up from Hammondsville, stating that the enemy was moving on that place. I ordered Major Rue to send a company of his command, on the best horses, back to ascertain the truth of the report. Within a few minutes an officer came up and announced the enemy at Salineville; we pressed on for that point. Before reaching there I learned of the fight between Major Way and the enemy, resulting in the capture of two hundred and thirty, odd, of the enemy. My advance, under Major Rue and Captain Ward, went into Salineville. Learning that Morgan with about four hundred men had crossed the railroad and was going in the direction of Smith's Ford. I ordered Major Rue to return with the advance to the head of the column, then on the New Lisbon road. We had gone about seven miles, when a courier from Major Rue announced that Morgan had run into the New Lisbon road ahead of him. Within a few minutes a second courier came from Major R., stating that he had come up with the enemy and wished me to send forward reinforcements immediately. The whole column was thrown forward at the utmost speed of the horses; we came to where the roads forked; the

enemy had gone to the left, between the two roads. My advance had taken the right-hand road. I moved the column on the road the enemy had gone. On our approach, several of the enemy started to run; they were ordered to halt, and on refusing to do so, were fired upon. Just at this moment a flag came from the enemy — the bearer stating that General Morgan wished a personal interview with me. I caused the firing to cease, and moved around to where Morgan and his staff were standing in the road. Morgan claimed that he had surrendered to a militia captain. (Major Rue had, very properly, refused to take any action in the premises until I came up.) I ordered Morgan and staff to ride forward with Colonel Woolford and myself; and ordered Major Rue to take charge of the balance of the prisoners. Morgan stated to me, in the presence of Col. Woolford and other officers, that he had become thoroughly satisfied that escape from me was impossible; that he himself might have escaped by deserting his men, but he would not do so. He also stated, in the same conversation, that he did not care for the militia—that he could, with the command he then had, whip all the militia in Ohio; yet, said he, “that since crossing the Ohio, he had found every man, woman, and child his enemy; that every hill-top was a telegraph, and every bush an ambush.”

After traveling back two miles we halted, to have the prisoners dismounted and disarmed. General Morgan then desired a private interview; he called three or four of his staff and Colonel Cluke; I asked Colonel Woolford to attend the interview. He claimed that he had surrendered to a militia captain, and that the captain had agreed to parole him, his officers and men. I stated to him that we had followed him thirty days and nights; that we had met and defeated him a number of times; we had captured nearly all of his command; that he had acknowledged, in the presence of Colonel Woolford, that he knew I would capture him; that he himself might have escaped by deserting his men, but that he would not do so; that we were on the field, that Major Rue had gone to his right and Captain Ward to his left, and the main column was moving rapidly upon his rear; that he had acknowledged that the militia captain was no impediment in his way — showing, by his own statement, that he could, with the force he then had, whip all the militia in Ohio—that I regarded his surrender to the militia captain, under such circumstances, as not only absurd and ridiculous, but unfair and illegal, and that I would not recognize it at all. He then demanded to be placed back upon the field as I found him. I stated to him that his demand would not be considered for a moment; that he, together with his officers and men, would be delivered to Major-General Burnside

at Cincinnati, Ohio; and that he would take such action in the premises as he might think proper. The number of prisoners captured with Morgan was about three hundred and fifty.

Colonel W. C. Lanet, of the Eighty-sixth O. V. I., reported to me near the Muskingum River, with his regiment; Colonel Wallace, with some militia, a small detachment of the Third Ohio Cavalry, and three pieces of artillery, reported to me at Washington. Colonel Wallace was sent to the river to prevent Morgan crossing; Colonel Lanet continued in the pursuit up to the capture.

It is difficult for me to speak of individual officers and men without doing injustice to others. I unhesitatingly bear testimony to the uniformly good conduct and gallant bearing of the whole command; yet I cannot forbear mentioning the names of some of the officers: The noble, true, and gallant Woolford, who was in the entire pursuit, is one of the coolest, bravest and most efficient officers in the army, and has fairly won, by his untiring energy and gallantry on the field, promotion at the hands of his Government; Colonel Kautz, who commanded the Seventh and Second Ohio; Colonel Jacobs, of the Ninth Kentucky; Colonel Crittenden and Major Delfree, of the Twelfth Kentucky; Colonel Bristow, Lieutenant-Colonel Holloway and Major Starling, of the Eighth Kentucky; Major Wolfley, of the Third Kentucky; Lieutenant-Colonel Adams, of the First Kentucky; Lieutenant-Colonel Meltous, of the Second East Tennessee; Colonel Capron, of the Fourteenth Illinois Cavalry; Lieutenant-Colonel Ross, Forty-fifth Ohio Mounted Infantry; Captain Powers and Lieutenant Longfellow, of the Fifth Indiana Cavalry; Captain Dodd, Fifteenth Regiment of Infantry, commanding Company Third Ohio Cavalry; Captain Kinney, of the Third Ohio; Captain Ward, of the Third, and Adjutant Carpenter, of the First Kentucky Cavalry, deserve the gratitude of the whole country, for their energy and gallantry. To my personal staff: Captain J. E. Huffman, A. A. G.; Captain J. H. Morton, A. Q. M.; D. Mullins, Brig. Surg.; Lieutenant Vuilotte, Ordnance Officer; Lieutenant Levy, A. D. C.; Capt. Fred Pentecost, Volunteer A. D. C.; and my faithful orderlies: W. H. McDaniel, Thos. Blakey and Jas. Richardson, of the Eighth Kentucky Cavalry, I tender my deep-felt gratitude for their fidelity, indomitable energy and valor.

Our pursuit was much retarded by the enemy burning all the bridges in our front. He had every advantage; his system of horse-stealing was perfect: he would dispatch men from the head of each regiment, on each side of the road, to go five miles into the country, seizing every horse and then falling in at the rear of his column. In this way he swept the country, for ten miles, of all the horses. His depredations on the prop-

erty of the citizens, his recklessness of the rights and lives of the people, while traversing these two States, is without parallel in the war. In order to the capture of Morgan, it was indispensable that my command should have horses. We had orders to press the horses, giving receipts for them, to be settled by the Government; yet, in many instances, horses were taken when it was impossible to give receipts for them, or leave with the owners any evidence of indebtedness on the part of the Government. In many other instances, soldiers, not authorized to take horses, whose horses had given out, yet anxious to continue the pursuit, took horses. In this way — unless commissions should be appointed to adjust these claims, great injustice will have been done to a great number of citizens.

I am, Colonel, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. M. SHACKELFORD,

Brig. Gen'l comd'g.

After the capture, Morgan told General S. that he wished to present him with the fine mare that he was riding and the Mexican saddle and bridle. General S. informed him that he could not accept them; but would present his request to General Burnside, and he could do as he saw proper.

Soon after the capture of the guerrillas, General Burnside removed his headquarters from Cincinnati to Camp Nelson, Kentucky; and a man came in with a witness who swore that the saddle and bridle were stolen from him by Morgan's men. General Burnside delivered them up. The story was false; as General Gordon brought them from Mexico and gave them to General Morgan — as was ascertained after they were gone. General B. issued an order and presented the mare to Gen. S.

General Shackelford soon started on the East Tennessee campaign; crossed the mountains, and was sent to Loudon after Buckner, who crossed the bridge over the Tennessee and burned it after his passage. From Loudon he proceeded to Knoxville, and was then ordered to take Cumberland Gap. After leaving Knoxville, General Burnside ordered General Shackelford to take command of the division composed of three brigades of cavalry. General Frazier, the Confederate commander had more men in the forts at the Gap than General Shackelford had to oppose him. However, General Shackelford proceeded to the mountains, and sent up a flag demanding the

surrender of Frazier. He refused; and that night General S. burned the mill in the Gap and all the means Frazier had for sustenance. On the next day, General Burnside reached the Gap with a brigade of infantry, and General F. surrendered, with four thousand men, a large amount of stores, and over forty pieces of artillery.

For three months, General Shackelford was fighting up and down the Virginia and Tennessee valleys. General Burnside formed a cavalry army corps, composed of sixteen regiments, and numbering over fifteen thousand soldiers, and placed General Shackelford in command. When General Burnside was ordered to go to the rescue of Rosecrantz, he ordered General Shackelford to cover his movement by marching up the Virginia valley and passing through Bristol. General S. fought at Blue Springs a large body of the enemy. The Confederates were strongly fortified at Cartersville, and General S. flanked them; moving as if he was going to Bristol. General Shackelford met them, fought and drove them in a perfect stampede up the valley toward the Salt Works. General Burnside having ordered General Shackelford to burn the bridges and tear up the railroad, he captured Bristol, with a large amount of sugar, tobacco; burned five bridges, and tore up five or six miles of railroad. General Burnside did not go any farther than Knoxville; and as Longstreet's and Wheeler's cavalry were moving on Knoxville, General Shackelford was placed on the south side of the Tennessee River, to oppose Wheeler. General Shackelford met him fifteen miles out, at Marysville, and fought him from there to the fortifications. Burnside met Longstreet at Loudon; Longstreet was driving Burnside, while Wheeler was driving General Shackelford back. The siege then commenced; and after two days, General Shackelford was placed in command of all the forces on the south side of the river. When the siege was raised, General Burnside gave General Shackelford a leave of absence, to be taken at any time that he saw proper. Notwithstanding his leave of absence, General Shackelford, with his cavalry, followed Longstreet and drove his cavalry out of Bean Station and fixed his headquarters there. Longstreet was encamped six miles from them with his whole besieging army. General Shackelford was nine miles in advance of all the infantry.

In the latter part of 1863, Longstreet moved his army down on General Shackelford, at Bean Station. The fight commenced at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and lasted until the night. After night, he was ordered back two and one-half miles, and the infantry advanced. Longstreet lost seven hundred men. Next day, skirmishing continued; but this was the last of the battles in that campaign.

After that, he came to Kentucky on his leave of absence. Having lost his wife, and having four little children and an aged mother, as well as a mother-in-law, to look after, General S. resigned. Mr. Lincoln offered him a Major-General's commission if he would remain in the army.

General Shackelford proved a true soldier under all circumstances. Brave, to the verge of rashness; unconscious of fear, and at all times capable of making the best disposition of his men; a good disciplinarian, yet much beloved by his men; strictly conscientious, he has manifested rare ability in the midst of great trials. He never failed to do what he could for the helpless, and to protect their rights, as far as his authority extended.

In speaking of General Shackelford's career as a lawyer in Evansville, a brother attorney says: "His forte consists not so much in the preparation of his cases for trial—though in this he is quite accurate—as in the peculiar adroitness with which he manages his causes in court. His mode of conducting the examination of a witness is conciliatory, and well calculated to disarm prejudice; leading slowly but surely to some point which he desires to make. On the contrary he is exceedingly laconic with an adverse witness; rarely if ever putting a cross-interrogatory, unless it is a dishonest witness, whom he sometimes castigates most unmercifully. His style of speaking is easy and fluent; sometimes vehement and declamatory, but never harsh. His voice is full, well modulated, and with a great flow of words. He is never at a loss for a word, and his style of handling the subject is much after the manner of developing the evidence in the case: first presenting the weaker points and gradually approaching the climax—reserving the most important testimony for the last; and there rests his case."

General Shackelford's legal career has not reached its height; and the eminence which he may attain in the future may be imagined from his brilliant course in the past. The brave soldier and eminent lawyer may be seen every Sunday at his post of duty, as teacher of the Bible class in the Cumberland Presbyterian Sunday School; and in this, as in other affairs, he holds a prominent position among the ablest biblical teachers in the land.

J. J. Kleiner,

PRINCIPAL OF THE EVANSVILLE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

HE business education of the youth of our land has for some time attracted the attention of parents. For several years the Commercial College of the city has sent forth, annually, from its halls several hundred young men, prepared for the busy walks of commercial life. As the head of this prominent educational feature of our city, Mr. KLEINER has become noted, not only as a successful teacher, but also as a leading citizen of the Crescent City.

He was born in Hanover, Pennsylvania, in 1845. When our subject was only three years of age, his parents removed to Medina County, Ohio, and located within thirty miles of Cleveland. He prepared for college at the Eclectic Institute, Hiram, Ohio, and was under the charge of Professor Platt R. Spencer, the celebrated teacher of penmanship, for nearly two years. He left the Institute and enlisted in the Second Ohio Cavalry, as a private, for three months, and re-enlisted in the Eighty-sixth Ohio Infantry, and served till the Summer of 1864; when, on account of the expiration of his term of service he was discharged. He entered Dennison University in 1864, and remained there three years. In 1867 he came to Indianapolis and studied book-keeping at Gregory's Commercial College.

In the Fall of 1867 he became connected with the

business management of the Evansville Commercial College; of which, since, since that date, he has become the sole proprietor. The College has prospered from its commencement; and on its catalogue are found, annually, the names of nearly five hundred students. The system as taught by Professor Kleiner is that adopted by the leading Business Colleges of the country; and the citizens can justly be proud of an institution which attracts to our city so many of the young men--and ladies, also--of this and the neighboring States. The people last Spring expressed their confidence in his integrity by electing him a member of the City Council from the Sixth Ward.

Hon. H. C. Gooding.

HON. H. C. GOODING was born at Greenfield, Indiana, on the 14th day of June, 1838. His father, Asa Gooding, and his mother, Matilda, were both from Kentucky. His grandfather was also a Kentuckian, and took a prominent part in the early Indian wars of the country. He commanded a Kentucky regiment at the hard-fought battle of the Thames. His regiment always claimed for him the honor of killing the celebrated Tecumseh. Certain it was that he took the scalp of an Indian warrior-chief, which, if not the identical scalp of Tecumseh, closely resembled it. The father of the subject of this sketch was a merchant at Greenfield, and one of the early pioneers of that now beautiful and thriving town. He died in 1842, leaving his widow, Matilda Gooding, with but little property and a large family of children, eight in number, to support. By dint of wonderful industry, management and economy, she succeeded in raising and educating all of her children; and now lives to see them comfortable and thriving in the world. One of her sons is the Hon. David S Gooding, for a long time Judge and State Senator, and Elector for the State at Large in 1864, upon the Union Ticket. Another of her sons is General O. P. Gooding, a graduate of West Point, and a gallant officer in the late war -- serving, with particular prominence, at the siege of Port Hudson and on the Red River campaign.

Mr. H. Clay Gooding, after leaving the schools of his native town, attended Asbury University, at Greencastle, Indiana, where he graduated in 1859. While in college he bore a conspicuous part in the literary society to which he belonged, and was often chosen to represent it in public contest debate. Like most of the students of the institutions of that day, he was compelled at times to "lay out of college" and teach school to earn money necessary to defray his expenses. After graduating, he immediately started South to try his fortune among strangers. He was, in fact, a "carpet-bagger" before that phrase was coined—all his worldly goods he carried in one carpet-bag. After tarrying for a short time near Winchester, Tennessee, he proceeded westward, along the line of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, in search of a school. At length after many vain efforts to get employment, and after almost the last dollar was spent and hope was flagging, he found an empty school-house at Macon, Tennessee. Here he was told by the citizens that he might take possession, and try what he could do as a teacher, that several larger and older men than himself had tried the experiment, but had been driven out by the enemies, and, in some cases, the violence of the older scholars. Pocket-pistols and revolvers were as common as pen-holders, and the life of a Yankee, at that time, was not held particularly sacred among the rough classes. He succeeded, however, in teaching out the term, and retired from the place, taking with him three hundred dollars in gold, congratulating himself on his pecuniary success and his personal safety. During his stay as a teacher at Macon, the famous raid of John Brown was made in Virginia; and all Northerners, especially teachers, were "suspicioned" and watched throughout the South.

From Macon he proceeded to Vicksburg, Mississippi, where he remained some time with his uncle, Harper S. Hunt, a prominent and wealthy citizen of that city. It soon became apparent that war between the North and South was imminent, and not wishing to be on the side of secession and rebellion, he returned to the North. After remaining a while at home he sought the West, and located for a time at Carlinville, Illinois, reading law in the office of Governor Johnson, until his pecuniary resources were exhausted, when he retired to Brighton,

Illinois, and took charge of the academy at that place for one year. His career at Brighton was eminently successful, and endeared him to the people of that village, of all ages and classes.

When the war between the North and South became serious, and the disaster of Bull Run chagrined and mortified the people of the North, he enlisted as a private, was elected Lieutenant, and immediately detailed as Adjutant of the regiment, the One Hundred and Twenty-second Illinois. He served as Adjutant, Post-Adjutant and Judge-Advocate, at different points, till the close of the war, when he was mustered out, at Louisville, Kentucky. About the close of the war, his brother, Judge Gooding, who had been for several years on the bench in the State Senate, was appointed Marshal of the District of Columbia, and he prevailed upon the subject of this sketch to accompany him to Washington City. Mr. H. C. Gooding, doubting his ability to succeed as an attorney at the Capital, was, nevertheless, induced to "swing out his shingle." After a few weeks of close application to the local law of the District, he began the practice and succeeded far beyond his expectations. He soon became recognized as one of the most promising young men at the Capital, and for two years engaged in an honorable and lucrative practice. But he had never relinquished his love for the West, and determined, without further delay, to take up his home at the place of his present residence, Evansville.

He located at Evansville in September, 1867, and began the practice of the law, taking the office of Judge Morris S. Johnson, then recently elected to the bench. In a short time he formed a partnership with Colonel J. S. Buchanan; and they have ever since been associated as partners, and rank as one of the best firms in the city.

In 1870 Mr. Gooding was nominated at Princeton, Indiana, as Republican candidate for Congress. This was all the more flattering, because of the number and character of the candidates for the nomination. Among his opponents were Hon. Cy. Allen, Hon. A. L. Robinson, Judge Edson, Captain Ferguson, Dr. Lewis and R. A. Hill. Captain G. made a vigorous and able canvass. He held twenty-two joint debates with his opponent, Judge Niblack, who had been for many

years a member of Congress. Though defeated, as all Republican candidates in the District had been before him, he, nevertheless did honor to himself and the cause, by his industrious and able canvass.

In the Winter succeeding, on the 15th of February, 1871, Mr. G. was married to Miss Mary C. Babcock, the amiable and highly - educated daughter of Charles and Amelia Babcock, of Evansville.

In 1872 he was urgently requested by many friends to allow his name to be presented to the Republican Convention of the County for the office of State Senator. This he finally consented to do, and was nominated by a very flattering vote. His opponent before the Convention was one of the ablest lawyers of the State — Hon. Asa Iglehart. Captain G. served at the special and regular sessions of 1872-3. Though a new member, he was placed upon the most important Committees, and bore a most conspicuous part in the legislation of both sessions.

Captain Gooding, though a young man, has arrived at an honorable position in the legal profession. A keen and logical debater; possessed of a rich and full-toned voice; his reputation at the bar, as an advocate or an orator on the stump, is well established, and betokens an honorable distinction in the future.

Judge William P. Hargrave.

S the son of Rev. Richard H. Hargrave, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who spent fifty years in the service, thirty of which were in the saddle. The Judge was born at Crawfordsville, Indiana, June 1st, 1832. His early education was acquired in the Seminary at Crawfordsville and the places where his father was stationed, and with such success that, at the age of sixteen, he was engaged in teaching school. He entered Asbury University one year afterward, and graduated in the Class of '54. His aptitude for the classics and general literary taste are still remembered at that institution, and

he was always selected by its members as their representative in debates or exercises with the other classes. Upon graduating, he at once began the study of law in Judge DeBruler's office, at Jasper, Indiana. He was also engaged in teaching school, and during this time performed the feat of mastering the four volumes of Blackstone. He devoted his entire time to the study of his profession, when not teaching — working with great diligence from 4 o'clock to 8 in the morning, and from 7 till 10 at night. In July and August of that year he attended the first Normal Institute ever held in Southern Indiana, and which met at Jeffersonville. He afterwards read law with Hon. Sam Judah, recognized as one of the ablest lawyers at the bar. Judge Hargrave was admitted to practice at Vincennes, at the age of twenty-four years. Here he obtained, in the course of a few years, considerable business, and was very successful in his course. He was an inveterate reader, and having access to a large library, he improved his opportunity to drink wisdom at the very fountains of the law.

In April, 1862, he came to Evansville, associated with Judge Iglehart, and began work under the most favorable auspices. His labors were, however, interfered with by the war; when, in the August of that year, he enlisted in the army, with a Captain's commission, in the Ninety-first Indiana, remaining till the close of the war. For three months, during the Fall of '63, he commanded a district in Kentucky; and was Commandant of the Post at Cumberland Gap, in the Winter of '63-'64. Till the close of the war he occupied the position of Commissary of Musters, to which he was detached while his regiment was on the way to the front.

In the Fall of '65 he returned to his professional duties here. The citizens honored him by electing him to the responsible position of Prosecuting Attorney of the Fifteenth Judicial District. Such has been his success in the discharge of his official duties that he served, by the vote of the people, for eight consecutive terms in this capacity. At the organization of the Vanderburgh Criminal Court, he was commissioned as Prosecuting Attorney of that Court; and in May, 1872, was appointed its Judge, and is still in the satisfactory discharge of its duties.

Judge Hargrave's ideal practice of the profession is advocacy, in all its departments; and upon this he has attained his reputation. He is in the enjoyment of good health, notwithstanding his severe mental labors; his physique shows no baneful effects of his sedentary habits. He is very laborious in preparing his evidence, and his briefs are condensed and arranged in an invincible manner. The Judge is recognized as one of the foremost in the legal profession, but is also a courteous and thorough gentleman, and esteemed by all our citizens.

James D. Saunders

 AS born in the County of Lancashire, England, on the 2d of November, 1820. His father was a Government Engineer, and belonging to the Ordnance Department of the service, was employed in the Trigonometrical Survey of Great Britain and Ireland. He was also engaged in the great railroad passing through Manchester, the Bolton Water Works and other important enterprises.

His son, the subject of the present sketch, attended Sandhurst College, near London. He was articled, for five years, with Mr. Hawkshaw, Chief Engineer of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railroad. In November, 1850, he left Liverpool for America, arriving at New Orleans in January, 1851.

Before coming to America, he was in France, Ireland and Belgium. In the latter country he was Engineer on the Liege and Grand Railway. He returned to England and occupied the same position on the Lancashire Railway. It was his intention, after leaving the Lancashire Railway to go to India as an Engineer on the Madras and Bombay Railway.

From New Orleans he went immediately to Louisville, where he was employed on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railroad as Division Engineer. In '53 he severed his connection with that road, and surveyed the route from Craw-

fordsville to Terre Haute. He then engaged with H. C. Moore as Engineer of the Evansville, Indianapolis and Cleveland Straight Line. He retained this situation till the company failed. In 1854 Mr. Saunders made Evansville his home; and immediately after the failure of the last-mentioned road, he was elected City Engineer.

In 1861 he entered the army as Captain of Company D, Forty-second Indiana Volunteers. He remained in the service one year. In 1862 he was elected, for the second time, City Engineer, without opposition. For fifteen years he has acted in this capacity—there being a few years *ad interim*. He has now in contemplation a map showing the profile of the city's plat. It is to be published in a style surpassing anything hitherto known.

While a resident of England, he married Miss Mary Sweeney, the daughter of a soldier who served under Wellington. The ceremony was performed at the Cathedral of Manchester. On coming to America, he left his wife in England; she afterwards joined him at Madison, Indiana.

John H. Beadle.

JAMES W. BEADLE, the father of our subject, was born in Jefferson County, Kentucky, in the year 1805. In 1830 he was married to Elizabeth Bright; and in the year 1837 removed to Liberty Township, Parke County, Indiana, when JOHN H. was born, on the 14th of March, 1840.

His early education was such only as could be obtained in the *very* common schools of a very remote country neighborhood. He was, even thus early in life, distinguished for a remarkably active and retentive memory — three perusals of a paragraph being sufficient to fix it in his mind. At the age of ten years he obtained a prize, given by the Methodist Episcopal Sunday School, of Rockville, for having committed the entire New Testament to memory—the greater portion of which

he retains at the present time, as perfectly as when he received the reward for committing the same.

At the age of nine years he completed the course of study taught in the common schools at that time, and his father removed to Rockville, in the same county, in order to give his children better educational advantages. In three years John H. and his older brother had completed the high-school course, and were ready to enter college. But our subject being at this time of a peculiarly delicate constitution, it was decided that his school-days were at an end. This he did not relish; as having great aptitude and love of study, and, on the other hand, having but little inclination or capacity for manual labor, he could but think this decree a perversion of the laws of Nature. Yet, for the next five years he spent the time on his father's farm, near Rockville — it being about equally divided between ordinary farm-labor and driving stock. He also, during this time, attended two short Winter terms of school at the Rockville Academy, in which he reviewed his high-school studies; making, beside, some progress in Greek and Surveying.

In October, 1857, he entered the Freshmen Class of the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor. Here he acquired considerable distinction in the study of languages—his remarkable memory making it but an easy pastime for him to acquire a language so that he could read, write, and speak it in a shorter space of time than is ordinarily spent on the rudiments.

During the second year his health gave way, and for some time his life was despaired of. After recovering sufficiently to travel, he made a short visit home; then started on an extensive tour through Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and Minnesota—much of the time on foot, and earning his subsistence by such work as he could find to do: such as farm-labor, teaming, selling books, etc. After four months' residence in Minnesota, his health became so much improved that he was able to return to college in 1860, where he remained until the breaking out of the war.

After an extended tour through New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio, he came home, and enlisted as a private in Company A, of the Thirty-first Indiana Volunteers, and served until after the battle of Fort Donelson, when exposure brought on a disease of the lungs, which nearly terminated his life.

During the next four years he alternately traveled, taught school, and studied law; and in 1866 settled, as he supposed, permanently in Evansville, in the practice of that profession. But his health began to give way, and in 1868 he started for California, attempting a correspondence with the *Cincinnati Commercial*—as he tells us in the “Undeveloped West”—with “the hope of being able to pay part of his expenses.” And during the next Winter the readers of the *Commercial* were delighted by a series of fresh, spicy and original letters from Salt Lake City, signed “Beadle,” which proved to be the “trial letters” of Mr. Beadle. These letters soon brought him into notoriety, causing him to be classed as one of the first newspaper correspondents in our country.

While in Utah he, for one year edited the *Salt Lake Reporter*, the only non-Mormon paper in the Territory. He soon made this one of the spiciest sheets in the West, and a continual “thorn in the flesh” to the Mormons.

Since leaving this paper he has traveled continuously in the Western States and Territories, corresponding for the *Cincinnati Commercial*, *Western World*, and other papers—at the same time gathering facts for his books.

In the early part of the year 1870 he issued his first work, entitled “Life in Utah.” This is, perhaps, the best and most complete history of Mormonism yet written. There have been but few books that have sold better than this—Mr. Beadle’s first book. Up to the present time, eighty thousand copies have been sold. This work, which reflects great honor on the writer from the clear, impartial statement of the rise, progress, and workings of Mormonism—acquired only by the most hard and patient labor; and from the forcible and interesting style in which it is written, will deservedly rank it among the reliable histories of our land.

Mr. Beadle in the following year issued a small work, entitled “The Confessions of Bill Hickman, the Destroying Angel of the Mormons.” This work had, also, quite a circulation.

During the present year “The Undeveloped West,”—the best, as yet of Mr. Beadle’s works—has been issued. It contains a full—and what is somewhat remarkable for a work on the “great West”—a truthful description of the far Western

States and Territories. This must deservedly prove a very popular work; as well from the happy style in which it is written, as from the fund of useful information it contains.

Mr. B.'s style is enlivening rather than finished and often drops to colloquialisms and "Hoosier" phrases; and after reading his latest work one feels as if some good-humored friend had dropped in and talked a few hours in the vernacular.

Mr. Beadle has, perhaps, as fine and varied an education as that of any man in our State; which, together with his remarkable memory and more than ordinary happy faculty of expression, has gained for him, even thus early in life, success and fame.

On last Christmas Mr. Beadle was married in Evansville, to Miss Jennie Cole — a lady who is peculiarly qualified, not only to gild his life with happiness, but to help and assist him in his intellectual labors.

Mr. Beadle is, as yet, but a young man, and we shall expect him to add much to the success he has already obtained; and the future to mark him as one of America's best and most widely-known writers.

The Lindenschmidt Brothers.

HARLES and HENRY LINDENSCHMIDT were born in Germany, and at an early day were apprenticed in the locksmithing and blacksmithing business. The motto of "Labor conquers all things," has been fully illustrated in their career. On their arrival in America, in 1849, they went to work at their old trade, visiting several parts of the country till 1855, when they located in Evansville. After engaging with Henry Schreiber, Sr., and Roelker & Co., several months, in the latter part of 1856 they commenced work on their own account as blacksmiths, on First street, between Elm and Pine. Beside their business as smiths, they made safes, worked in stoves, beside doing a general repair business. The energy and

faithfulness with which they labored for their patrons gradually brought them an extensive as well as lucrative business. Their little shop—20x30—has expanded into the Washington Foundry, and which employs about thirty operatives and where the annual sales are at present over sixty-five thousand dollars. Their architectural castings have illustrated fully the mechanical ingenuity and ability of Evansville citizens, and have been the means of attracting to our city a large and rapidly increasing trade. Many rare and unique machines are used in the manufacture of the products of this firm. Steam-power is exclusively used; and all the improvements of the present utilizing age have been added from time to time to the equipments of the Washington Foundry. From poverty to comparative affluence their career has been gradual but sure. With a purpose to become manufacturers, they labored on from year to year, till at last the full fruition of their long and cherished desires were realized; and to-day they occupy an honorable position in the mercantile circles of the city.

Hon. Samuel Hall.

AMUEL HALL, son of John and Elizabeth Hall, was born on the 1st of June. 1797, in Somerset County, in the State of Maryland. In the year 1805, his father moved with his family to the West, and located in Jefferson County, Kentucky, where he died in the year 1822. His mother was a Ward, sister of the late David L. Ward, one of the most enterprising men of the age, who amassed an immense fortune by his individual efforts.

At the time the subject of this memoir was a boy, there were but few schools in the State of Kentucky. The test of qualifications in a teacher, in those days, was his handwriting: if that was good, no further inquiries were made; if bad, no qualifications, however exalted, could secure him a place as

teacher. All the schooling the subject of this memoir received was in a log cabin on "Flat Rock," in Jefferson County, Kentucky. He had, however, pious parents, who instilled into him the principles of virtue, and a strict regard for truth.

In the year 1814, while yet a boy, he, with the consent of his parents, left his home in Kentucky, and settled in Gibson County, Indiana. Through the recommendation of friends, he obtained a situation as clerk in a country store. His employer soon after dying, he was again out of business. Being entirely out of funds, he contracted with the famed General Robert M. Evans, then Clerk of the Circuit Court for Gibson County, to write in his office. By the terms of his contract, young Hall was to get his board and fifty dollars per annum—a little over four dollars per month. While thus engaged he employed all his leisure hours in the study of the law. By the most unremitting perseverance, he prepared himself for the practice in seventeen months. Not seventeen months devoted to study; but the spare hours in that time from his daily employment. His practice was, to rise early in the morning, and study till breakfast; write in the office till 4 o'clock P. M., and then resume and continue his study till 12, and sometimes 1 o'clock at night. Often has he trimmed the midnight lamp while poring over Blackstone, Coke upon Littleton, Plowden and Bacon. He had no instructor, no guide, other than the books he borrowed. Though the path before him looked dark and gloomy—without funds, without education, and without patronage—yet he never wavered in his purpose. His course was onward. He had determined, if he lived, on success; and success crowned his efforts. In 1820, he obtained a license and commenced the practice of his profession; and such was his attention to business, that he soon obtained a large and lucrative practice. Though he was not an eloquent speaker, yet his earnest manner always commanded respect and engaged the attention from both court and juries. He made it a point to study and investigate *in extenso* every litigated case in which he was employed. He never trusted to chance what he could reach by vigilance and study. He was always ready, when his cases were called, to take them up and dispose of them. In the course of time, he acquired the enviable reputation of being an honest and success-

ful lawyer. Early in his profession he adopted a rule from which he never departed — and that was to make an effort to bring about a compromise, without suit. Many persons now residing in Southwestern Indiana, are living witnesses to his success in restoring a friendly relation between disputants who, if they had not been checked in time, would have embarked in lawsuits that might have taken years to settle, and probably at the ruin of the parties.

In 1823 he was admitted as an attorney and counselor of law in the Supreme Court of Indiana, and in the District Court of the United States. He continued the practice of his profession without interruption, until the year 1829, when he yielded to the solicitations of his friends, and became a candidate for the Legislature. He was elected over his opponent by a large majority. He was re-elected in the year following to the same office, and was appointed Chairman of the Judiciary Committee. In that capacity he introduced many reforms in the practice of the law.

In 1832 he was elected by the General Assembly President Judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit of the State of Indiana. He held this office for about two years, when, to the regret of the bar and community, he resigned it.

It is a part of the history of the times, that in the year 1836, the western country ran wild over the subject of internal improvements. The State of Indiana embarked in schemes which would have cost, when finished, thirty millions of dollars. A Board of Public Works, consisting of nine members, was created by the General Assembly. This Board had extraordinary powers. The subject of this memoir was chosen as a member. He entered upon the discharge of the duties assigned him in the Spring of 1837. From the very onset he attempted to check extravagant appropriations of money. He made efforts to confine the expenditures within the means under the immediate control of the Board. He warned the friends of the system of the ruinous consequences of entering into engagements beyond their present means to meet; that such a course would in the end, break down the system, and bankrupt the State. But his warning voice was disregarded. A mania for a grand system seemed to have blinded the great mass of the commu-

nity. Finding his views opposed, at the end of seven months he resigned the office as a member of the Board. At a subsequent period, after the system had exploded, the Legislature appointed a committee to investigate the subject and the conduct of the members of the Board, to whose management the system had been confided. The committee was composed of three Whigs and two Democrats. They spent months in the investigation of the matter. They at last made a report to the General Assembly. Some members of the Board they censured. Against others they recommended suit to be brought in the name of the State. As respects the subject of this memoir, the following is extracted from the journals of the Senate :

“MR. SAMUEL HALL.—This gentleman served as a member of the Board of Internal Improvement, and acting commissioner on the Central Canal for eight or nine months. During this time he was engaged in active service, attending to all the arduous duties imposed on the members of the Board of Internal Improvement, at that period. The act of 1836 allowed to members of the Board a compensation of \$2 per day and reasonable expenses. By a somewhat liberal construction of the act, and, in the opinion of the committee, an unjustifiable one, the Board construed this act to allow them \$2 per day for the entire year, as appears from the testimony of Mr. Yandes, Gen. Long, and others; the entire pay would amount, at this rate, to \$730.

“Not being able to keep small accounts of expenditures with convenience, by an equally liberal construction of the act, the Board fixed the rate of their daily expenditure at \$1 50 per day for the entire year, making total allowance for expenses the sum of \$2,277 50. It is but just to remark that one member of the Board justifies his allowance by the usage established by members of the Legislature under a similar act, in taking their per diem for holidays and Sundays during the session. So far as the holidays are concerned, your committee think that the case is fully in point, and that those members who vote for adjournment at Christmas and New Year's day, should by no means charge the per diem for that time. We are admonished by this instance, by which one abuse is justified by another, to set better examples in the future. Mr. Hall, in this matter, stands on high ground; he performed duties equal, or nearly so, to those of any other member of the Board of Internal Improvement and received his per diem for the time actually engaged in the public service, charging no more than actual expenses, making a total of a little less than \$95. We find no charge against him whatever.”

In the year 1840 Judge Hall was elected Lieutenant-Governor of the State of Indiana for the term of three years. Being *ex-officio* President of the Senate, he discharged the duties as presiding officer of that body for two sessions only. At the close of the first session, the Senate, in token of respect, unanimously adopted the following resolution :

"On motion of Mr. Chamberlain, it was

"*Resolved*, That as an expression of the regard we entertain for Lieutenant-Governor Hall, President of the Senate, we extend to him our thanks for the dignified, impartial, and highly satisfactory manner in which he has presided over our deliberations."

At the close of the second session, the Senate unanimously adopted the following resolution :

"On motion of Mr. Davis,

"The orders of business were suspended, and leave granted him to introduce the following resolution :

"*Resolved*, By the Senate unanimously, that the Hon. Samuel Hall, President thereof, is entitled to our thanks for the impartiality, dignity and ability which has characterized his presidency, during the present session of the General Assembly.

"Which was adopted."

The reason why Judge Hall did not take his seat as President of the Senate the third session to which he was elected, may be inferred from the following proceedings, which are taken from the journals of the Senate :

"On motion of Mr. Collins,

"The orders of business were suspended, and leave granted him to offer the following, which was unanimously adopted :

"*Whereas*, in the dispensation of an inscrutable Providence it has pleased the Giver of all Good to visit the Hon. Samuel Hall, Lieutenant-Governor of this State with a severe domestic bereavement, by taking from him and his family his excellent consort, whose exemplary life and many virtues have endeared her to a numerous acquaintance, and shed lustre within her sphere, and given happiness to all around her : Therefore,

"*Be it unanimously resolved by the Senate*, That the melancholy affliction of the Hon. Samuel Hall, in the loss of his wife, is deeply felt by the Senate.

"*Resolved, unanimously*, That the sympathy of the Senate be tendered him, and that the Senate's sincere condolence is hereby assured him, in the deeply afflicting dispensation it has pleased Providence to visit upon him.

"*Resolved, unanimously*, That the Secretary of the Senate be directed to communicate a copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions to the Hon. Samuel Hall."

Judge Hall was called upon to preside over the deliberations of the Senate of Indiana at a time when party spirit raged at its highest. It required strict integrity and a firm resolution to prevent a bias in favor of party predilections. But he had presided but a short time when his political friends ascertained that nothing was to be expected from him but a strict and impartial discharge of his duty.

Having accumulated a large estate by his assiduity to business, Judge Hall gave up the practice of the law, as a business, about the year 1840; and afterward did not give much attention to the legal profession.

In the 1849 it was decided by the people of Indiana to call a convention to remodel their constitution. In the year following, an election took place throughout the State for the election of delegates to the convention.

It may be proper here to premise that Judge Hall has always been a consistent Whig. He was appointed one of the Vice-Presidents of the great Whig Convention which assembled at Nashville in the year 1840. In the year 1844 he was appointed a Delegate to the Baltimore Convention, and after reaching that place was chosen one of the Vice-Presidents; which latter convention nominated Henry Clay for President of the United States. With a knowledge of these facts, the Democrats as well as the Whigs of Gibson Dounty, with great unanimity, united in placing him in nomination, and afterwards electing him a Delegate to the State Convention to amend the constitution.

That convention assembled on the first Monday of October, 1850. It was Democratic, nearly two to one. Judge Hall was placed as chairman of one of the most important committees — "On State Debt and Public Works."

Identified with the prosperity of his adopted State, he felt a deep interest in looking forward to that period of time when Indiana shall be out of debt. He made a labored calculation, based upon the future resources of the State, by which he proved with great clearness, that in sixteen years, the last dollar of her indebtedness would be paid off. In order to prevent a diversion of the revenues of the State, he drew up and reported the section which provides that "all the revenues derived from the

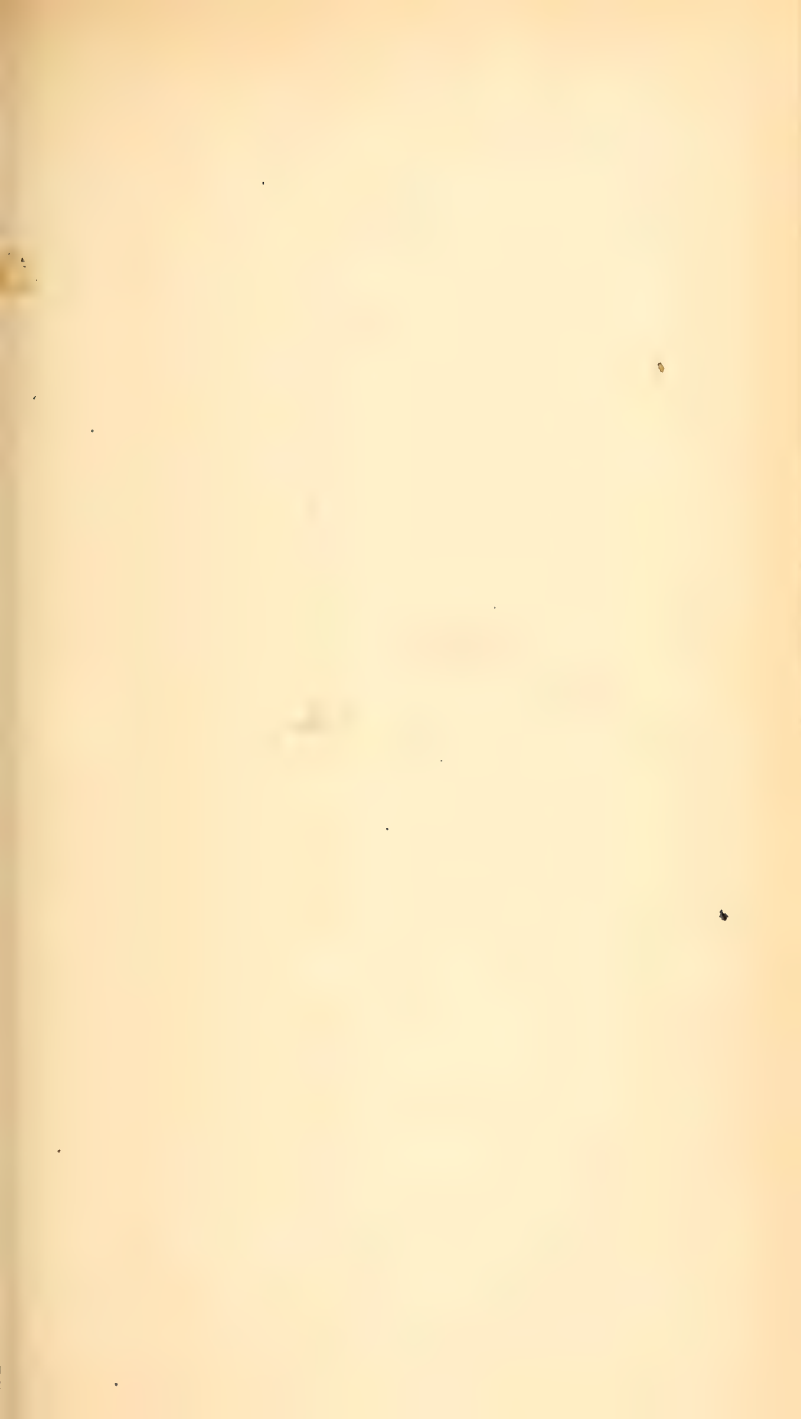
sale of any of the public works belonging to the State, and from the net annual income thereof, and any surplus that may, at any time, remain in the treasury, derived from taxation for general State purposes, after the payment of the ordinary expenses of the Government, and of the interest on bonds of the State other than bank bonds; shall be annually applied, under the direction of the General Assembly, to the payment of the principal of the public debt."

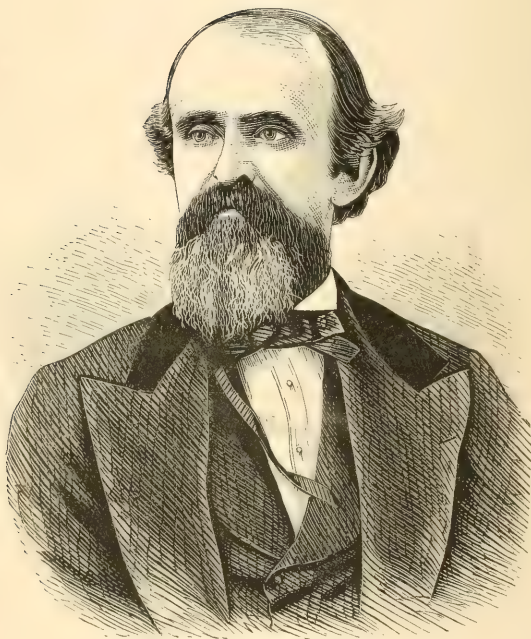
He also reported another section, which prevents any new debt being contracted on the part of the State, except to meet casual deficits in the revenue. Both of these sections were incorporated in the new constitution.

Judge Hall, for many years, contended that it was wrong in the fundamental laws of a country to allow any person to become 'answerable, as security, for the debt of another. He says the contracting parties, being alone interested in the profits growing out of the contract, the one in selling, the other in purchasing, they alone should run the risk of a loss. He brought the subject before the Legislature of Indiana, in the year 1831, but the doctrine being new, did not meet with much favor. He brought the subject before the convention in 1850. As chairman of the committee to whom the subject was referred, he reported the section here appended. It was sustained by a respectable minority in the convention, but was voted down by the majority. He thought the time would arrive when it would be adopted as the law of the land.

The section above referred to read as follows :

"No man shall be held to answer for the debt, default or miscarriage of any other person upon any contract entered into from and after the year 1860, except in cases where executors, administrators, guardians, trustees, and public officers, are required to give bond and security, and where security is given to persons acting in a fiduciary capacity."





H. W. CLOUD, M. D.

H. W. Cloud, M. D., A. M.

JAMES C. CLOUD, the father of Dr. H. W. CLOUD, was born in Boone County, Kentucky, in the year 1805, and was a farmer by occupation. He remained here until his marriage to Miss Susan Snyder, of the same county. Mr. Cloud soon afterward removed to Henderson County, and engaged in the family grocery business.

On the 7th of September, 1833, the subject of this sketch was born; and when about fifteen years of age, his parents went to Louisville, Kentucky, where he enjoyed excellent facilities in securing a common school education. Having a taste for books, and literary ambition, coupled with a determination to secure an education, he entered Asbury University with only twenty dollars to last him for four years. He remained here until the second term of his Senior year, when, with eight of his class, in the noted Rebellion of '56, he withdrew from Asbury, and graduated at the State University.

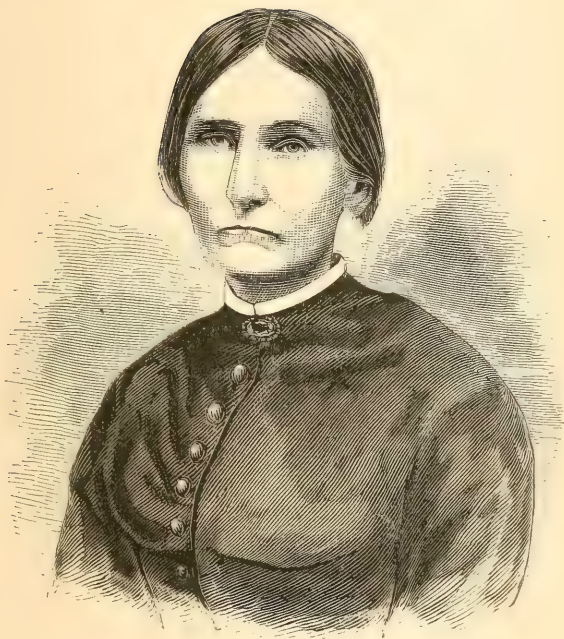
While at college, Dr. Cloud's favorite studies were Geology and Chemistry, and he pursued an after-graduate course in chemistry and medicine at the University of Kentucky, at Louisville. He received the degree of A. M. from Bloomington, and, in 1871, the same honorary degree from Asbury. For some time Dr. Cloud had charge of a select school at Owensboro; and his rare fund of information, his excellent literary qualities and genial disposition, made it a great success. He was speedily called to the Presidency of Henry Female College, at Newcastle, Kentucky. There is no doubt, had he chosen to follow his course, he would have gained high rank among the best professors and educators of the country. The college was in a most flourishing condition, with one hundred and fifty ladies in attendance, mostly from the South. The breaking out of the war interfered, however, with its further progress; and

in 1862 Dr. Cloud left Kentucky and engaged in the retail drug business at Sullivan, Indiana. In 1865 he came to Evansville, and engaged with his brother-in-law, Wm. M. Akin, Esq., in the wholesale drug business, and had complete control of the manufacturing department. As a practical chemist, Dr. Cloud has enjoyed rare success; while his business ability and manly traits as a gentleman are well recognized in this section. He has followed his favorite study—Chemistry and its kindred subjects—with ardor all his life; but not to the neglect of general literature and history. He is well versed in philological studies, and is a very fine Latin scholar, in particular. Dr. Cloud is an educated man and a gentleman of high worth, and has accomplished much for the educational interests of our city in his responsible position as President of the Board of Education. In '59 Dr. Cloud was married to Miss Sarah M. Akin, daughter of R. M. Akin, Esq., of Carlisle, Indiana. Three children have been born to them—two daughters and one son—the latter named in honor of the greatest of living scientists of the present generation—Faraday.

Prudence Sherwood.

RS. PRUDENCE SHERWOOD, wife of Marcus Sherwood, of this city, was born in Kentucky, in January, 1808. Her father and mother, Alexander and Mary Johnson, removed to Gibson County, Robb Township, in 1820, and remained in that township till about 1826, when the family removed to Evansville. The mind of Prudence was early turned to the subject of religion. Her parents were pious, and early taught their daughter her duty to her Heavenly Father. She became decidedly pious when about twelve years of age, and was firm in Christian character throughout the remainder of her life.

On the 27th of November, 1834, she was united to Marcus Sherwood in marriage.



PRUDENCE SHERWOOD.

Her life has been spent in this city. She ever took a lively interest in all that pertained to the welfare of the community. Active and industrious, she ever gave earnest aid to her husband in his various enterprises. She did not stop at caring for the material interests alone; she sought to promote the moral and spiritual interests of society. She was generous—full of noble impulses. Her charity kept pace with all other interests.

This is attested by the number of orphan children she has reared and trained for usefulness. No less than four of those helpless ones have found a home in her house—some of them remaining with her during seventeen years. At times there were in her family three of them together. Thus did she prove her theory by actual work. Her steady piety was conspicuous in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, of which she was a member from its organization in January, 1851. From that time until her death she was active in all that she thought useful to her congregation.

The church was feeble, and but few gentlemen were members—much of the work of the church had to be performed by the ladies, and Mrs. Sherwood bore her full share in those duties.

Her house was a place of rest and welcome to the ministers of religion. Her sound judgment and quick discernment enabled her to afford useful hints to her pastor, in the various parts of his official duty. She was much given to prayer and meditation on the moral and religious state of those around her; hence, she was warmly in sympathy with those in distress. The poor, the needy, the sick, were neither forgotten nor neglected.

But her useful life is finished. It closed amid life's duties performed to the last. Those duties were carried down to the last moments that found her with strength to do, or voice with which to counsel. Death came after a severe illness of more than fourteen weeks. She endured very great suffering during all that time, with admirable fortitude and resignation. Some weeks before she died she was greatly comforted by the precious promises of the Holy Scriptures. She often spoke of the blessing and comfort of religion, and earnestly urged her immediate family to seek an interest in the Saviour—now so gracious to her.

When the hour for her departure came, she was fully prepared. On the morning of July 18th, 1870, at five minutes past 2 o'clock, she gently sank to rest. "The memory of the just is blessed." Her bereaved husband and her only son share the sympathy of the community, while the church laments the loss of a true and faithful member.

James Henderson McNeely

AS born in Lawrenceburgh, Dearborn County, Indiana, July 2d, 1828. Received a common school education, and at the age of fifteen years commenced to make his own living by clerking, trading, and working in the newspaper offices of his native town. In 1846 he set in as an apprentice to learn the printing business in the *Western Republican* office at Lawrenceburgh. In 1847 he went to Cincinnati, in order to gain a better insight into the "Art Preservative" than he could hope to enjoy in a provincial office. Worked in the *Commercial, Gazette*, and other offices in the "Queen City" until 1849, and when the cholera became epidemic, returned to Lawrenceburgh. During that Summer and Fall, in connection with two fellow-printers, he was engaged in publishing the *Journal*, the only daily paper ever published there.

In November, 1849, he removed to Indianapolis, and after a year's experience in telegraphing (as manager of the O'Reilly office, on the first line built in this State,) clerking, and traveling as journeyman printer, he entered the Indianapolis *Journal* office as local editor, proof reader, and general "utility man" of the establishment. Remained there until 1854. Was one of an association of five interested with the proprietor—Hon. John D. Defrees—in the profits of the establishment during the last year. In April, 1854, he started, in connection with one of his associates—Wm. S. Cameron—the "Capital Book and Job Printing Office," the first of the kind ever in Indianapolis.

Continued in that business until November, 1859, when he removed to Evansville. Part of the time he was one of the publishers of the *Indiana Republican*, daily and weekly, and the *Citizen*, a daily evening newspaper. He assisted in editing the former, and was principal editor of the latter while performing other duties.

In December, 1859, he became one of the proprietors and editors of the *Evansville Journal*, daily and weekly. In May, 1861, became Postmaster, was re-appointed in 1865, and remained in that office until May, 1867, when he was removed for political reasons by President Johnson. In July, 1866, sold his interest in the *Journal* to Colonel J. W. Foster. Turned his attention to the business of a real estate agent, and acted as assignee in a number of bankruptcy cases, also as a notary, in connection with Mr. John Schubert, (now deceased,) until July, 1869, when he assumed the duties of the office of Assessor of Internal Revenue for the First District of Indiana, to which he had been appointed in May. In May, 1873, the office ceased, all assessorships having been abolished by act of Congress the previous December. He bore an active part in the practical duties of both offices, and there are good reasons for believing that both the public and the Government were well served during his incumbency.

Mr. McNeely has recently been appointed Superintendent of Construction of the Public Building to be erected by the United States at Evansville. Work will probably not commence thereon until the Spring or Summer of 1874; but in the meantime he is engaged in the general agency business. He does not propose to remain idle, as his motto is: "Better wear out than rust out."

The subject of this sketch was married on Christmas Eve, 1853, to Miss Margaret Park, of Avon, Lorain County, Ohio. They have two children — daughters — having lost a son and daughter by death in 1856 and 1857 respectively.

Mr. McNeely has had considerable to do with political matters, and though an active partisan, he has no other than kind feelings toward political opponents. He was raised a Whig, and has been a Republican since that party was organized.

He became a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows in January, 1851, and has been a member continuously since that time. He passed all the "Chairs" in the Lodge and Encampment branches, and attained membership in both Grand bodies, many years ago.

Our subject is descended from Scotch-Irish stock. His father and mother — Elisha and Catharine D. McNeely — removed from Western Pennsylvania in the early period of the settlement of our State. Their immediate ancestors bore an active part in the Indian and border troubles of that section. Two of the family names — Hamilton and Laughery — were prominent in the early history of Pennsylvania and the West. Laughery Creek, in Southeastern Indiana, was named in honor of one of the latter, Colonel Archibald Laughery, who, with a detachment of troops, was massacred by the Indians, near that stream, while on their way to reinforce General George Rogers Clarke, in the year 1781.

Rev. J. V. Dodge

 WAS born in New York City, Oct. 14, 1815. Col. Henry S. Dodge, the father of the subject of the present sketch, served in the war of 1812, and was stationed at Sackett's Harbor with the command of General Richard Dodge, and his mother was a niece of Colonel Richard Varick. In 1818 the family removed to Kaskaskia, a French settlement. Colonel Dodge practiced law here for seven years. He then returned to Brooklyn, where he died in 1824.

His son had occasionally attended school in Kaskaskia, where he was remarkable for his good spelling. On his return to Brooklyn a tutor was employed for him. Wm. Sherwood, a celebrated Scotch teacher, fitted him for Columbia College in eighteen months; and on account of his progress, Colonel Varick made him a Director for life of the American Bible Society.

He remained only one year at Columbia, when he entered the Sophomore class at Yale. He graduated in 1836 and immediately entered Princeton Theological Seminary, where he graduated in 1837. Evansville became the field of his first pastoral labor. His church consisted of six members, and as yet they had no house of worship. He was ordained and installed in St. Paul's Episcopal Church in 1841 by the Presbytery of Vincennes. He was pastor at the time the Vine Street Church was built—the lot being purchased by the Henderson Presbyterian Church for \$300 and presented to the Church. The building cost \$2,108. Having a new building in prospect, this property was recently sold for \$14,000. Mr. Dodge remained in this connection ten years, at the close of which time the church numbered one hundred and twenty members. Since 1850 he has preached in Jacksonville, Canton, Providence, and Wheeling, Virginia.

In '61 he returned to Evansville. He was appointed chaplain of the Government hospitals, in which position he remained three years. While here he had the misfortune to break both arms, the accident being caused by the horses attached to the ambulance wagon running away.

He was married to Miss Augusta Dupuy, daughter of B. F. Dupuy, a highly respected citizen. Six children were born to them: Rev. Henry A. Dodge, stationed at St. Paul; Mrs. Helen Ames, completing her musical education in Europe, and Miss Jennie Dodge, are the only ones now living.

Mrs. Dodge died at Jacksonville in 1855. In 1857 Mr. Dodge married Miss Mary Eliza, sister of his first wife.

Allen Hamilton, Esq.

T is a crowning glory of the United States that the paths to wealth and to political and social distinction are here open to all—to the adopted as well as the native-born citizen; and there are few whose histories better illustrate what can be accomplished by energy and integrity, under republican institutions, than the subject of this sketch.

Mr. Hamilton was a foreigner by birth. He was born in the year 1798, in the county of Tyrone, in the north of Ireland. His ancestors emigrated from Scotland at an early period, and their descendant, whose biography we shall briefly sketch, seems to unite in his disposition and character some of the most striking qualities of both nations: the warm-heartedness and impulsiveness of the Irish, with the energy, perseverance and frugality of the Scotch. His father, Andrew Hamilton, was a younger son, a lawyer by profession, and maintained, for many years, a respectable standing as an Irish attorney. He held, for some time, the honorable position of Deputy Clerk for the Crown. Having, however, lived fully up to his income, and resigned his clerkship, and soon after his resignation having been attacked by a severe sickness, which prostrated not only his physical, but, to some degree, his intellectual energies, his affairs fell into confusion, he became deeply, and, as it proved, inextricably embarrassed.

About the same time his elder brother, to whom had descended the real estate of the family, became involved in expensive litigation, which resulted in leaving him in circumstances scarcely better than those of his brother Andrew.

As soon, therefore, as young Hamilton, who was the eldest of the family, became old enough to appreciate his condition, he perceived that he could expect no aid from his father or his relatives, and that if he made headway in the world, it must be by his own efforts. This conviction, however, it seems, instead of disheartening him, only stimulated him to exertion, and developed powers that otherwise might never have been brought into action. It was the habit of self-reliance thus formed in his boyhood, that nerved him to leave his home and his friends, cross the Atlantic, travel on foot from Montreal to Philadelphia, push on to the West, and fight his way to wealth and respectability, amid the hardships and dangers of a wild country.

Fortunately for Mr. Hamilton, his mother, Elizabeth Allen, was a woman not only of warm affections, but of great strength of character. Though highly connected and reared in opulence, the embarrassments of her husband neither embittered her disposition nor impaired her energies. It is to her influence, her

instructions and prayers, that Mr. Hamilton mainly attributes his success in life, and his escape from those follies and vices into which young men, exposed as he had been, are so apt to fall. From her he learned those lessons of moral rectitude for which he has ever been distinguished. From her, too, he inherited, as far as it was hereditary, that energy of purpose which has enabled him to overcome difficulties which, to most young men, would have been insurmountable.

Finding that the embarrassed circumstances of her husband would deny her son proper opportunities for an education at home, and determined to do for him everything in her power, she applied to her aunt, Mrs. Montgomery, of Donegal County, to take him for a season into her own family, and send him to an academy in the vicinity of her house. The application met with a favorable response, and young Hamilton, at the age of twelve, was transferred to the hospitable mansion of Mrs. Montgomery, where he remained for two years attending school and enjoying the advantages of a fine society, which the position and talents of his relative drew around her. When he was fourteen he returned home, and found that the embarrassments of his father had so much increased during the past two years, as to make it the duty of his son to do what he could to aid in the support of the family. He therefore reluctantly gave up his studies, and the hopes he had entertained of obtaining such an education as would qualify him for the bar, and for the next four years he devoted himself exclusively to the service of his father. When he was eighteen years old, at one of his annual visits to Mrs. Montgomery, he was introduced to a gentleman who had just returned from a tour through the United States and warm in his praises of this new country and its free institutions. From this gentleman he obtained a copy of Jefferson's Notes, which he read with avidity; and from this time the United States became to him the land of promise. During this visit, a grandson of Mrs. Montgomery, a young gentleman of his own age, now an English barrister, taunted him with his poverty and his gloomy prospects. Hamilton was proud and sensitive. Undeserved as he felt the reproaches of his companion to be, they nevertheless wounded him severely. He reflected more seriously than he had ever done before upon his

own prospects and those of his family. The country about which he had been hearing and reading, where there were no privileged classes and no bloated aristocracy, but an open field for the exercise of industry and talent, came up to his mind in vivid contrast with his dearly loved but down-trodden Ireland, and before he returned home he determined to emigrate to America, as soon as he could raise money enough to pay his expenses.

Mrs. Montgomery, to whom he communicated his determination, warmly approved of it, but insisted that he should go to Canada instead of the United States. This was contrary to his wishes, but having confidence in her judgment, and being promised letters to friends of hers in Quebec, he submitted himself to her direction. Returning home, he set himself resolutely to work to make the necessary arrangements for his departure, and having, within the next year, by his own exertions and the aid of some friends, raised money enough to pay for his passage and to support him for a few weeks after his arrival in the New World, he bade adieu to his relatives and friends and to his native land, and sailed for Quebec in July, 1817.

Having arrived at his place of destination, he delivered his letters of introduction to a Mr. Irwin, of the police department, by whose kindness he became acquainted with some families of distinction, through whose influence he obtained the promise of employment as clerk in an extensive shipping house. He was, however, doomed to severe disappointment. Before he entered upon the discharge of the duties of his clerkship, he was taken down with ship fever, which had broken out in the ship in which he had taken passage, before her arrival in Quebec. The attack was a severe one, but a stout heart and a good constitution triumphed over the disease, and after being prostrated for six weeks, during which time his little stock of money was nearly exhausted, he was able to leave his room, but not to occupy the place that had been secured for him. The terrible fever, which is so generally fatal, had, in this instance, been foiled of its prey, but it had so impaired the constitution of the young emigrant that his physician was of the opinion that a Canadian Winter would be too severe for him, and advised him to leave Quebec for a milder climate. In accordance with

this advice, he proceeded to Montreal, but had scarcely reached that city before he had a relapse, on his recovery from which, he found that he had but a little more money than enough to pay the expenses of his sickness.

In a strange land, without friends and without money, and with a constitution severely shattered by disease, the prospects of the young adventurer were gloomy enough. Unable to work, without a single acquaintance to whome he could apply for advice, he determined to make an effort to reach the United States. Selecting, therefore, from his wardrobe such articles of clothing — not excepting his only overcoat — as were not absolutely necessary for his journey, he disposed of them for such price as he could obtain, and with a small bundle, containing a change of linen, and a few dollars in his pocket, he started for the South.

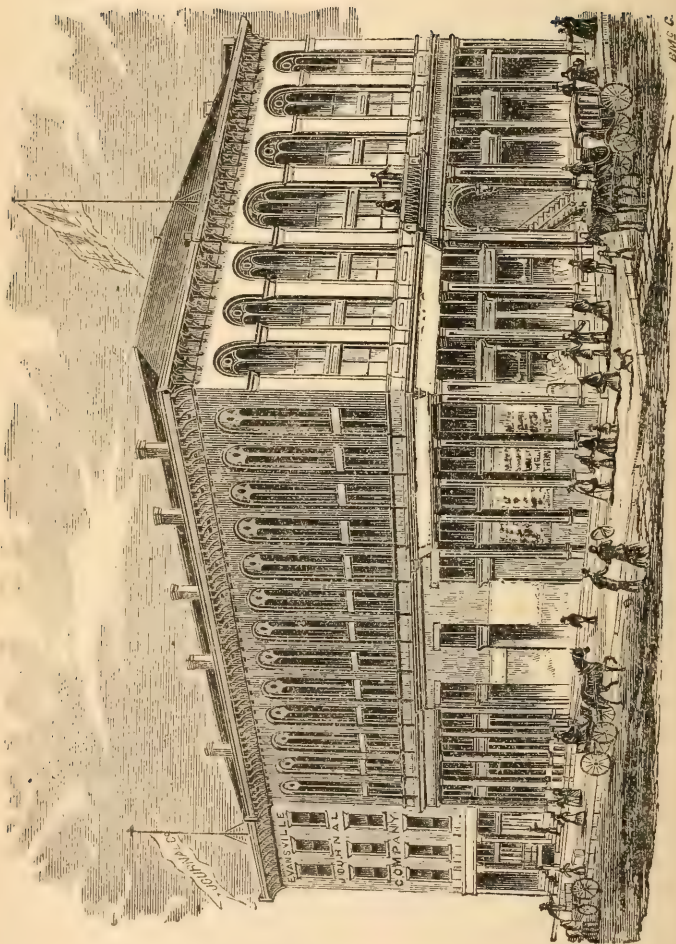
He walked to St. John's and passed over to Vermont in an Indian canoe. Continuing his journey, he proceeded on foot through Albany and New York to Philadelphia, the climate of which he supposed would be more favorable to him than that of any city further north.

This journey must have been as disheartening to the unfortunate emigrant as can easily be imagined.

He had no acquaintance in the United States. His constitution, which had been excellent before he left Ireland, had given way under the attacks of fever at Quebec and Montreal. His natural enthusiasm had yielded to the stern realities of his trials and his sufferings; yet, day after day, he pursued his toilsome journey, sustained by a firmness of purpose that would not yield to discouragements, and by the hope that fortune would yet smile upon him and open the way for him not only to better his own condition, but to secure a home and a competency for his parents. Having reached Philadelphia, and taken the cheapest respectable lodgings he could find he started out in quest of employment. All his efforts were, for a time, unavailing. Penniless and almost disheartened—refused employment as a common porter on account of his delicate appearance—he wandered through the streets until his eye was arrested by an advertisement for laborers, on the door of an iron store. He immediately entered the store and presented him-

self before the proprietor and asked for work. Fortunately for Hamilton, the gentleman he addressed was a kind-hearted Quaker, who was at once interested in the delicate appearance and earnest but respectful manner of the young Irishman. He drew from him his history, and promised him assistance. Nor was the promise forgotten: in a day or two a clerkship, with a salary of one hundred dollars a year and board, was obtained for the young adventurer, and from that time his lucky star was in the ascendant. He remained with his employer, at an increased salary after the first year, until the Spring of 1820, when he determined to visit a cousin, General James Dill, who, he understood, resided at Lawrenceburgh, Indiana. He arrived at Lawrenceburgh in July; found his cousin, clerk of the court for Dearborn County, and entered his office with a view of preparing himself for the bar, agreeing to write six hours a day for his board and the use of his cousin's library. While at Lawrenceburgh he was introduced to some of the first men of the State, and became intimate at the house of Hon. Jesse L. Holman, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, and afterward Judge of the United States Court of the District of Indiana; one of whose daughters, Miss Emeline J., a young lady of rare virtue and accomplishments, he afterwards married.

In the year 1823, Captain Samuel C. Vance, who had been an officer under the gallant but unfortunate General St. Clair, was appointed Register of the Land Office, at Fort Wayne, in the heart of an unbroken wilderness. At his instance Hamilton was induced to visit this frontier post. The situation of Fort Wayne, at the junction of two beautiful rivers, the St. Mary's and St. Joseph's at the head of the great Wabash valley, pleased and interested him. He perceived, also, its great local advantages, and, shortly after his arrival, he determined to make it his place of permanent residence. As soon as this resolution was formed, he entered the office of Captain Vance as Deputy Register, and pursued for some time his legal studies with a view of being admitted to the bar as soon as the naturalization laws of the country would permit. It shortly, however, became obvious to him that the practice of the law in so new a country as the one in which he had located, would not be profitable enough to enable him to carry into effect his long



New Opera House and Journal Building.

cherished plan of removing his parents to the United States, and he determined to turn his attention to merchandising, the only business that seemed to promise safety in investment and speedy and profitable returns. His good character enabled him to purchase a small stock of goods on credit, and the year after his arrival at Fort Wayne, he commenced a small trade chiefly with the Indians. His success altogether exceeded his expectations, and in the course of a year or two he found himself with capital and credit enough to carry on an extensive and profitable business.

It was the good fortune of Mr. Hamilton to be connected, in his mercantile and real estate operations, with Cyrus Taber, Esq., for many years a resident of Logansport, one of the most enterprising and indefatigable men of the State. The connection was formed soon after Mr. Hamilton settled at Fort Wayne and continued for many years. The firm of Hamilton & Taber became widely known, and none in the State has ever enjoyed a higher or more merited credit.

Mr. Hamilton was also fortunate in securing at an early day the confidence of John B. Richardville, for many years the principal chief of the Miami Indians. This chief was one of the most remarkable men which his nation, prolific as it had been of marked characters ever produced. Clear-headed, cautious, prudent, non-committal, always adroitly obtaining the opinion of others before he made known his own, no advantage could be obtained over him in his negotiations with the Government, and no trader could obtain the good will of the nation contrary to his wishes. For some time after Hamilton settled in Fort Wayne, the chief marked his course with his usual caution and discrimination; and, being pleased with the manly character, steady habits, and honorable bearing of the young stranger, he solicited his friendship and gradually gave him his confidence. For many years before his death he took no important step, in relation to his own affairs or those of the nation, without consulting his friend. The friendship of the chief secured for Hamilton, to a large degree, the confidence of the nation; and while this confidence resulted in solid advantage to him, it was never abused. After the death of Richardville, and before the nation was removed to its present home, west of

the Mississippi, he continued to be the steadfast friend of the tribe, and exerted in their councils a greater influence than was probably ever possessed by any one who was not of their blood.

In the year 1829, the year after his marriage, Mr. Hamilton sent to Ireland for his next younger brother; and in 1831, he prepared to carry into execution his long cherished determination of removing his parents and other brothers and sisters to the United States. Before this could be effected, however, his mother died; and he was thus denied the happiness of welcoming her to the home he had labored so hard to secure for her in his adopted country. The rest of the family accepted his invitation, and he had, soon after, the satisfaction of greeting them under his own roof, and making suitable provision for their comfort and happiness in their new home.

Nor is it as a business man, and in pecuniary matters alone that Mr. Hamilton has been successful; he has received a liberal share of public honors.

In 1824 he was appointed sheriff to organize the county of Allen, which office he held two years, by the election of the people. In 1830 he was elected County Clerk, which office he held for seven years. In 1834 he was selected to be Secretary of the commission appointed to negotiate a treaty with the Miamies. In 1838 the same office was again tendered to him and accepted.

In the Spring of 1840, under the administration of Mr. Van Buren, the Government being desirous of extinguishing the title of the Miamies to their lands in Indiana, and inducing them to remove to the West, appointed Mr. Hamilton, though a political opponent of the administration, one of the commissioners to treat with them upon these important matters. A treaty was effected in accordance with the wishes of the Government, by which the Indians sold their remaining lands in Indiana, and agreed to remove to the home that had been secured for them west of the Mississippi, within a period of five years.

These three last and important treaties could not, it is probable, have been effected without the co-operation of Mr. Hamilton. Such was the confidence reposed in him by the chief and his council, that no treaty could have been made contrary to his wishes and advice.

He advised the Indians to sell their lands in Indiana and remove, because he had been long satisfied that their preservation, as a race, depended upon their being withdrawn from the corrupting influences that surrounded them where they were.

In 1841 Mr. Hamilton was appointed, under the influence of the administration of General Harrison, agent of the Miamies, which office he held until the election of Mr. Polk, when he resigned. During this period, he disbursed between \$300,000 and \$400,000, and discharged the responsible duties of the agency to the satisfaction of the Government and the Indians. As agent, although not clothed with any judicial power, it became necessary for him to decide upon the merits of claims which were presented to the tribe for payment on the receipt of their regular annuities. His conduct, therefore, was watched with the utmost keenness and jealousy, and it is the highest compliment to Mr. Hamilton, that during his guardianship of the Miamies, no charge was ever brought against him implicating his honor or his integrity. The Indians confided in him as a friend and protector, while the traders were forced to respect an integrity that could not be seduced, even while it stood in the way of their interests.

In 1850 Mr. Hamilton was elected delegate for the county of Allen, to the convention for the revision of the constitution of Indiana. The county was largely Democratic, and his competitor a Democrat of large acquaintance and skillful address. The election of Mr. Hamilton, under such circumstances, by a handsome majority, is evidence of the estimation in which he was held by his fellow-citizens. In the convention he was appointed Chairman of the Committee on Currency and Banking, being among the most interesting and exciting subjects that demanded the consideration and action of that body. Being himself favorable to a continuance of the State bank system, but at the same time not opposed to a well-regulated system of free banking, that should give entire security to the bill-holder, he necessarily came in conflict not only with those who were opposed to all banks, but also with those who were so wedded to a particular theory as to be unable to see merit in any other.

The result of the deliberations of the convention upon these subjects was an adoption of the provision authorizing the

establishment of free banks, in imitation of the New York system, and also of one granting to the Legislature the power of incorporating a State bank and branches. The authority was therefore left to the people to adopt either system, or both, as the wants and experience of the future should direct. The adoption of these compromise provisions was as much owing to the course and influence of Mr. Hamilton as that of any other member of the convention. Under the new constitution a free banking law was enacted. The wisdom of the convention, in the disposition it made of this subject, is generally acknowledged. The aim of Mr. Hamilton in the convention was to be useful; and although he was not classed among the eloquent men of that body, there were few who brought to bear upon the subjects that came up for consideration clearer views or safer judgment.

He believed that the organic law of a State, while conservative in its character, should throw no obstacles in the way of progress in the right direction. While he opposed the radicalism that would entirely disregard the experience of the past, he would not hesitate to adopt a principle which appeared to his mind practicable, and in accordance with the spirit of the age, merely because it had not received the sanction of previous law-makers. His views, and those of kindred minds, prevailed in the convention, and the new constitution of Indiana, while it violates no law and fully protects the person and property of the citizen, presents no barrier to the most searching and comprehensive reforms.

Mr. Hamilton was in the enjoyment of an ample fortune. The little trading-post, Fort Wayne, has become one of the most important cities in the State, and the wilderness which once surrounded it has become the home of a large and enterprising population. His mercantile operations were entirely successful, and his investments in real estate more than realized his anticipations. His position presented an agreeable contrast with his prospects when he wandered through the streets of Philadelphia, seeking employment as a common laborer.

For some years he had been engaged in no regular business. He held, for many years, the presidency of the Branch Bank at Fort Wayne. The duties of this position did not oc-

cupy much of his time, and he has enjoyed for many years the "*otium cum dignitate*," which is the legitimate result of honest enterprise and successful labor.

Mr. Hamilton was a firm and consistent friend of the Erie & Wabash Canal, and assisted our citizens in many of their railroad projects. Though never a resident of our city, his continual sympathy with, and labors for this section have indissolubly connected his name with our progress in the last forty years.

—*Review.*

George W. Norton, Esq.

ILLIAM NORTON, the father of George W. Norton, removed from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, to Russellville, Kentucky, in 1811. In 1813 he married Miss Mary Hise, a lady distinguished for her intelligence, energy, and practical good sense. He was universally esteemed for his probity and industry.

George W., the oldest child, was born and educated in Russellville. In his fifteenth year he went into a dry goods store as clerk; by industry and attention to his duties, gained the confidence of his employers, and was enabled to begin business on his own account in his nineteenth year. He was actively and successfully engaged in commercial pursuits until the Autumn of 1849, when he determined to retire from active employments until his naturally feeble constitution and usually feeble health could be somewhat restored.

The charter of the Southern Bank of Kentucky, with a capital of two millions of dollars, having been amended by the Legislature of his State, the friends of the institution in the Spring of 1850, determined to put it into operation at once. Upon the organization of the Board of Directors, at the very urgent solicitations of the stockholders and directors, Mr. Norton was induced to accept the presidency of the bank. His success in commercial pursuits gave confidence to the community that the bank would be prudently and judiciously managed—

expectations which were not disappointed. The Southern Bank of Kentucky had the confidence of the public to an extent not surpassed by any similar institution.

In his intercourse with his fellow-men he has endeavored to be influenced by strict integrity—as a consequence he has the confidence and esteem of all who know him.

At the age of about eighteen he became a member of the church, and has endeavored to live the life of a Christian.

In 1847 he was married to Miss Martha Stewart Henry, daughter of the late Major M. W. Henry, of Kentucky.

As President of the Southern Bank of Kentucky, Mr. Norton's pecuniary aid to Evansville's enterprises has made his name familiar to our ears as a constant friend to the Crescent City.

Hon. Archibald Dixon.

[From "Portraits of Eminent Americans," 1853.]

O write the biography of a living man is a task of difficulty and delicacy. To speak well of him would be deemed adulation by his enemies; and to speak ill of him, no better than murder by his friends. In the following we shall endeavor to speak the truth, yet we will not deny that our prepossessions are in favor of our subject; and must candidly admit that if we had esteemed it our duty to condemn more than to praise, we should have left the work to other hands. As it is brief, it may not be tedious; and as it is the life of one whose name has not yet been associated with national affairs, it may excite curiosity.

ARCHIBALD DIXON, of Kentucky, was born on the 2d of April, 1802, in the county of Caswell, North Carolina. His grandfather, Henry Dixon, was a colonel in the Revolutionary army; and at the battle of Eutaw Springs received a wound

from a cannon shot, which carried away a great part of one side of his face, and of which he afterward died.

Wynn Dixon, the son of Henry Dixon, and the father of the subject of this memoir, entered the army at the age of sixteen, as an ensign ; and for his gallant conduct and soldier-like bearing in the battles of Camden, Eutaw and Guilford Courthouse, was promoted to the rank of lieutenant, and served during the war.

Mr. Dixon's mother was the daughter of David Hart, of North Carolina, and the niece of Colonel Thomas Hart, of Lexington, Kentucky, whose daughter is the wife of Hon. Henry Clay. Wynn Dixon emigrated to Henderson County, Kentucky, with his son, Archibald, in the year 1805, where he continued to reside until his death. He had once been wealthy, but in an unfortunate hour, becoming surety for his friend, he was reduced from affluence to indigence ; and he was unable to do more for his son than to afford him a plain English education, such as was to be obtained in the neighborhood county schools. But it is not in the power of circumstances to depress the energies of a man who is determined to rise. Poverty and misfortune may delay, but can not prevent his ultimate success.

Mr. Dixon made good use of the few opportunities at his command ; and, though without that intellectual cultivation which is rarely to be acquired except within college walls, and which seems absolutely necessary with ordinary minds to smoothe the pathway to professional eminence, at the early age of twenty entered upon the study of the law.

His preceptor was Mr. James Hillyer, a gentleman of good legal attainments, and who possessed many excellent and noble qualities. With the use of a good library, and an occasional hint from Mr. Hillyer, Mr. Dixon made rapid progress in his studies. His whole heart was in the work. His days and nights were devoted to the prosecution of a science which, to a beginner, seems to be made up of recondite principles and dry details. Pleasure was forgotten ; amusement was disregarded. He had no time to loiter by the way. He was not only inspired by ambition, but urged by poverty. He worked not for fame only, but for bread.

At the age of twenty-two he had made sufficient progress in his studies to justify his admission to the bar. Immediately on obtaining his license, he entered upon the practice of his profession. At this period the "state of his finances" was low indeed. He wanted even the means to purchase a suit of clothes to appear in a decent garb among his fellow-members at the bar. This, however, was the last mortification of a pecuniary kind to which he was subjected. His acknowledged talents, energy and business habits, soon placed him beyond the reach of want. His business rapidly increased. In a short time his reputation as a sound lawyer and eloquent advocate was established; and he had the satisfaction to find himself employed in all the important cases in the circuit.

In the Western States the connection between law and politics is so intimate, that is next to impossible for a lawyer who possesses a talent for public speaking, to avoid participating in the exciting discussions of the day. If his own ambition does not impel him to take the lead, the importunities of his personal and political friends will force him into a prominent position.

Accordingly, we find Mr. Dixon, in the Summer of 1830, called upon by his fellow-citizens of the county of Henderson, to represent them in the popular branch of the Legislature. His course, during the session which he served, was marked by his usual industry and talent. Among other reforms which he advocated, was a bill for the better protection of the rights of married women, which, though unsuccessful at the time, has since been adopted in its most important features, and become one of the most popular laws of the State. From this time until 1836 he devoted himself exclusively to the practice of his profession, which had now become not only extensive but lucrative. The reward of his early toils and resolute self-denial, when both necessity and ambition impelled him to "shun delights and live laborious days" was in his hands. He had obtained what my Lord Bacon calls the "vantage ground of jurisprudence." It was not his place now to wait for clients, but for clients to wait for him.

In 1836 Mr. Dixon was elected to represent the counties of Henderson, Hopkins and Daviess, in the Senate. In 1841

he was again elected to the Legislature from the county of Henderson, without opposition. In 1843 he was nominated by the Whig convention of Kentucky for the office of Lieutenant-Governor, on the same ticket with Mr. Ousley, and was not only elected over his competitor by a triumphant majority, but far outran the gubernatorial candidate. During the canvass, his advocacy of the principles and measures of the Whig party was unusually able—particularly his defence of our domestic manufactures. The protective policy has never been so popular in the Southern States as in the more densely-populated districts of the North, where labor is cheap and capital is abundant.

The interests of the people are not bound up in its success. Their means are not invested in manufactures but in agriculture, and it is a task of some difficulty to convince them that a measure which apparently takes money out of their pockets can be just or expedient. Mr. Dixon, nevertheless, made the features of the American system occupy the most important place in his discussions, and the manner in which he treated the subject was so able, and his arguments so convincing, that he obtained the greatest applause from all quarters except the ranks of the opposition; and we think ourselves justifiable in saying, that he succeeded in establishing this most important policy upon a much more secure and permanent basis than it had hitherto occupied in Kentucky. During the next four years he was *ex-officio* President of the Senate, and in the difficult and often perplexing duties of his position he had the pleasure of giving universal satisfaction to both parties. Ever present at his post, the promptitude of his decisions was only equaled by their inflexible justice. In 1848 he was preferred by a majority of the Whig party for the office of Governor; and, but for the unyielding opposition of the friends of the opposing candidates, would have received the nomination at the hands of the convention. Being satisfied that the excitement of feeling which existed in the two sections of the party would materially impair its efficiency in the approaching gubernatorial and presidential contests, he did not hesitate to sacrifice his personal ambition for the good of the Whig cause; and Mr. Crittenden being placed in nomination, he instructed his friends to withdraw his name. The year 1849 was a period of great political excitement

throughout the State. A constitutional convention was about to assemble for the reformation of the organic law, and many new and highly important questions were presented to the consideration of the people. Among these, not the least interesting, was a proposition for the gradual emancipation of the slave population. This measure was advocated by several highly distinguished persons, and though there was scarcely a probability of its immediate success, yet the mere agitation of the question was deemed by Mr. Dixon impolitic and dangerous. The shock which it might give to the stability and security of sixty millions of property would, in his opinion, more than counterbalance any remote and doubtful advantage which could possibly accrue from the discussion of so delicate a subject. He accordingly opposed and denounced it with all the energy and vehemence of his nature. Being chosen, without opposition, a member of the convention, he brought forward the following resolution, which he sustained with marked ability, and which, in substance, was finally incorporated into the constitution :

"Whereas, The right of the citizen to be secure in his person and property is not only guaranteed by all free governments, but lies at the very foundation of them ; and whereas, the powers derived to this convention, immediately and collectively, are distinctly from the people ; and, although not expressed are implied, and that among them is the power so to change the constitution of the State as to afford a more ample protection to the civil and religious rights of the citizen, but not destroy them ; and whereas, the slaves of citizens of this commonwealth are property, both those that are now *in esse*, and those hereafter born of mothers who may be slaves at the time of such birth ; therefore,

"Resolved, That this Convention has not the power or right by any principle it may incorporate into the constitution of the State, to deprive the citizen of his property, without his consent, unless it be for the public good, and only then by making to him a just compensation therefor."

As a specimen of the style of Mr. Dixon we insert the following extract from the speech which he delivered when the above resolution was brought up for discussion :

"But my friend from Nelson maintains another proposition and I intend to call attention to it now. Yes ; it is a strange proposition, and that is, that all the right we have to our slave population is derived from the constitution and laws of the

State. If the gentleman would but look back to the history of the acquisition of titles to slave property, he would find there a refutation of his whole position. How did we originally acquire any title to slave property in this country? If he will look back as far as 1620, he will find that the very first slaves were brought to Virginia, in that year, in a Dutch vessel. If he will look back not quite so far, that charters were granted by Queen Elizabeth to certain companies, empowering them to go to Africa and possess themselves of slaves, and bring them to the then colonies of North America. He will find that they were permitted to go, and that many went without any permission at all. Well; when they went there, what did they do? They acquired the property; they captured or purchased the negroes; they exercised their manual strength and labor in acquiring the possession of that property; they became owners by occupation, or by purchase—a way of acquiring property that gentlemen will readily understand. I say they became owners by occupation, as those gentlemen who have gone to California to dig gold.

“There being no law to protect it, they became entitled to the gold from the very fact that they exercise manual labor to separate it from the earth in which it has been long imbedded. Law does not provide the right to the gold, and it does not provide the right to capture and appropriate the slave. They had the gold without any law, and they have now called a convention of gold-diggers and miners, and for what purpose? To give them title to the gold? Not at all; they have that right now, but it is to give protection to those rights which they have acquired by occupancy. That is the object and design. To give them rights? Not at all; but the protection of the rights that now exist. Let us take this matter a little farther. I believe that when Kentucky separated from Virginia—or to go farther, that before any constitution was formed in the United States, the people of Virginia had their slaves, and they had a right to them. And when the act of separation was passed on the part of Virginia, allowing Kentucky to become a separate State—when she separated herself and threw herself back on first principles, and declared her sovereignty in the act of establishing organic law, her citizens then had this right of property in slaves. Those rights of property, therefore, were not derived from the laws of Virginia, or from the constitution of 1792 or 1799; they existed prior to, and independent of those laws. They existed because they were rights clearly acquired from those who first acquired the slaves, and which had come down to their descendants by descent, or which had been transferred by purchase. Thus were these rights existing prior to the adoption of any organic law. But at this particular period

of time, when all things are thrown back to their original elements, and all permitted to express their opinions and views on all and every question, a strange proposition is springing up in the midst of our excited countrymen. What is it? One says to another, you have no right to all that land of yours; and another, you have no right to your negroes; and another, you have no right to your strong box. It is a strange proposition springing up right here in the community. What will be the result of it?

‘Mr. C. A. WICKLIFFE. Does the gentleman mean to say that I advocate such doctrine on this floor? If so, he is mistaken.

“Mr. DIXON. I mean that such is the effect of the gentleman's proposition. I say that it is the true consequence of the doctrine advanced, that all power belongs to this convention, and that no right exists independent of the organic law it may make, or the statute laws which may be passed under it. I say, then, let us go back to the state of society I have mentioned to the gentleman. Let the proposition be made and proclaimed to the people of Kentucky, that prior to the adoption of their constitution, the right to property does not exist, and what would be the condition of every member of society? The very assumption of the principle would be looked upon as a violation of every principle of right which lies at the foundation of every free government.

“Well, our title to our slaves is not derived from Virginia, or from the constitution or statute laws of Kentucky, but it is derived in the manner which I have represented. We come, then, to the formation of our present constitution. What shall we do here? We intend to unite in framing a constitution that will protect, not destroy; to build up, and not to pull down; to throw the ægis of our protection around the rights of the citizen, and not to put in the hands of the incendiary a torch to consume or a sword to destroy and murder. This convention has no such power. And if such a power can exist, if it is to be proclaimed here that fifty-one men in this convention have the right to seize on the property, should they see proper to do it, then away with the rights of the people! If this is not radicalism, the rank old agrarianism, starting up here as from the very floors of the old Roman Senate, shaking his gory locks at us, it is very like it. I will say to it, “Thou canst not say I did it;” but I will say, also, it is you, and you, who proclaim such doctrines, who did it. And where is this thing to stop? Who can tell what a people may do hereafter, and what a majority may favor hereafter—where is it to stop? I said the other day, when it is once admitted that a mere majority has the right and the power to seize upon the property of the peo-

ple and to appropriate it to such use as they may think proper, there is no longer any safety in society. You have but to proclaim to all the vagabond population of the world that they have only to become citizens of Kentucky, and a majority, in order to seize upon the property of our citizens and appropriate it as they think proper; you have but to call upon the wild spirits that inhabit the free States and the great cities, the skulking vagabond population, who only seek an opportunity for plunder and murder; you have but to call upon those people of other countries who have been expatriated from their own lands by the laws, and who are driven from necessity to violence and outrage on those who are better off; you have but to call upon these classes to come to Kentucky, and to assert the rights of a citizen, and obtain the privilege of voting, and what would be the result? They would pour in upon us as did the Goth and Vandal barbarians upon the Roman territory; they would come, as did the Huns under the lead of Atilla, sweeping before them, as with a whirlwind of desolation, all the great institutions of the country, and monopolizing all its property. They would rally around some great leader, like that "scourge of nations" and destroyer of civil institutions, who looked back on the desolation he had left, and forward on the beauty that was spread before him, and like that conqueror exclaim: "I look ahead and all is beautiful, all is cheering to my eyes and hopes. I look behind, and my track is marked in ashes and blood. Desolation spreads itself in my rear, and the beauties of civilization wither at my approach." And your beautiful land of Kentucky—this fair garden of the United States—this spot where poets delight to dwell, and the statesman and hero delight to linger—this great Kentucky of ours, so glorious in the memory of the past, and so bright in the vista of the future—it is to become like the plains of Italy; it is to be scourged by those who come, like the Goths and Vandals, and Huns under Atilla, scattering ruin and waste through our land. I never will subscribe to such a doctrine, or agree that fifty-one men shall be armed with the sovereign power of seizing on my life, liberty, or property, and appropriating it to their own use, in violation of the great principle which lies at the foundation of all free governments."

The firm and resolute course pursued by Mr. Dixon on the slave question, as may naturally be supposed, had no tendency to increase his popularity with the emancipationists. Having received the nomination for Governor in 1851, their influence and suffrages, with but few exceptions, were withheld from him, and as an immense majority of them were Whigs, his election was thereby defeated. His vote, however, was larger than that of

any other Whig candidate who had previously aspired to the office. The emancipation candidate, Mr. Cassius M. Clay, run both as a Whig and an emancipationist.

Some time before the nomination was conferred upon Mr. Dixon, he became satisfied that his election was impossible, and addressed a letter to his fellow-citizens of Kentucky, withdrawing his name from all connection with the office, assigning his reasons for the course which he pursued, and calling on the convention to select some other standard-bearer, who would be able to unite both the emancipationists and the old Whigs. But against his own better judgment, and in opposition to his remonstrances, his friends in the convention, who constituted a large majority, determined upon his nomination. With the consciousness that he was leading a forlorn hope; nay that it was almost absolutely impossible that he should be elected, his ardor was not damped, "nor his natural force abated." He was still found in the fore front of battle striking bold strokes himself, and urging on his party to the contest. It was a period not only of great interest to the domestic politics of Kentucky, but of intense political excitement throughout the country. Two great parties at the North and the South were set against each other in hostile array. "The imprisoned winds were let loose. The East, the North, and the stormy South, combined to throw the whole ocean into commotion, to toss its billows to the skies, and disclose its profoundest depths." It is hardly necessary to say that Mr. Dixon was not found among the number of those who lent their influence to add to the fury of the storm. Everywhere, throughout the whole State, his voice was heard, trumpet-toned, in the defence of the Union, and deprecating, as the most terrible of calamities, its dissolution and destruction. While those giants of intellect, Mr. Webster and Mr. Clay, were defending it at the capital, their hands were upheld and the position which they occupied made secure, by the able and patriotic efforts of such men as Mr. Dixon among the people. From every speaker's stand in Kentucky his eloquent voice was heard calling upon the people to stand by the institutions of their fathers, and maintain the integrity of the Union against the insidious attacks of Northern abolitionists, and the more violent and furious onslaughts of Southern seceders.

Those spirit-stirring appeals were not lost. They were not thrown away upon listless ears. The people of Kentucky, we assert boldly, have more true loyalty of feeling, and deep, unselfish, patriotic affection and admiration for the Republic than those of any other State. These patriotic sentiments Mr. Dixon by his bold and manly eloquence, awakened into activity at a time when the expression of such sentiments on the part of the masses was necessary to sustain the course of the great statesmen, who stood like faithful pilots at the helm, and finally succeeded in weathering the storm. He spoke not for his own election merely, nor for the success of the Whig party, but for the Union.

The gubernatorial campaign, as he had anticipated and predicted, resulted in his defeat by a small majority. But the emancipation party, though it possessed a sufficient number of votes to control the election, before the people, on account of the almost equal division of the State between the Whigs and Democrats, did not possess the same commanding power in the Legislature, and the immense majority who coincided with Mr. Dixon on the subject of slavery, determined to reward his talents and fidelity with a seat in the United States Senate. He was opposed, however, by the whole emancipation influence in the contest which ensued for this high office, and was run against nearly every prominent Whig in the State, Mr. Crittenden included. A caucus having at last been called for the purpose of deciding the claims of the respective candidates, it was found that Mr. Crittenden and Mr. Dixon were the only competitors. The friends of Mr. Dixon claimed a majority of two, but the adherents of Mr. Crittenden remaining firm or obstinate, as the apologists of either side may prefer, Mr. Dixon consented, for the sake of harmony in the Whig party, that his own name should be withdrawn, in connection with the withdrawal of that of Mr. Crittenden. It being anticipated, however, that a vacancy in the Senate might soon occur, the friends of Mr. Dixon still adhered to him, resolved upon his ultimate success, and in a short time the resignation of Mr. Clay again called upon the Legislature of Kentucky to choose a representative to fill the unexpired term of that great man. The name of Mr. Dixon was immediately presented to the two houses of

the legislative body for their suffrages, and in opposition to it those of many other prominent and distinguished Whigs, but after a few ballotings his election was carried without difficulty. He took his seat in that illustrious body, which had so long been adorned by the most brilliant talents of the nation, on the first Monday in December, 1852.

The person of Mr. Dixon is tall and slender, but erect and commanding. His features are regular, and their combined expression stern but vivacious. The style of his oratory is bold, vigorous, and highly impassioned. In his conduct at the bar he employs his whole mind and soul, every thought, feeling and sentiment, in his cause. During the progress of the trial, the court, the jury, and the witnesses, constitute the whole world to him. All beyond that little circle, which is hemmed in by the iron rails of the bar, is forgotten; but not the slightest circumstance which occurs within that circle is disregarded. These qualities, so invaluable in a lawyer, could not have failed to secure him the most abundant success in his profession. From the outset of his career, he has steadily advanced in fortune and reputation.

As a criminal lawyer, his success has been unusual, and almost unprecedented. If he is more at home in any one branch of his profession than another, it is in this. His peculiar style of oratory is perhaps better suited to it. In the solemnity of such an occasion, when the life of a human being hangs upon the opinion of a jury of twelve men, when the audience is silent from the intense interest which is always excited by the importance of the proceedings, it is then that his talent, as a forensic speaker, displays itself in its full force and brilliancy. If you were not certain that he is the master of his subject you might suppose that his subject was the master of him, so completely does he appear to be absorbed in the cause of his client. His voice rises to the highest pitch, or descends to the deepest tone of solemnity. His eye flashes with enthusiasm, the muscles of his face work with the energy of his feelings, and the violence of his gesticulation convinces that the whole soul of the orator is awakened and aroused. Nor does his spirit flag, or the vigor of his declamation abate, until he has thoroughly weighed and investigated every point in his cause, and awakened every sen-

timent of humanity that may exist in the bosoms of the jury. His masterly conduct of this class of cases has become so well known and universally acknowledged, that his services are almost invariably secured when it is possible for him to be present at the trial.

In politics, Mr. Dixon is a decided Whig, and has ever supported the principles of the Whig party with undeviating consistency. An ardent admirer and devoted friend of Mr. Clay, he has steadily advocated the national policy of that illustrious statesman, and yielded him his warmest support. In heart and soul an advocate for the union of the States, the late brilliant efforts of the "Great Pacificator" were contemplated by him with satisfaction and delight. He is for the compromise as it stands, without the slightest abatement or reservation, as a final settlement of those alarming questions which have so long agitated the country. He has at all times supported by his voice and by his influence a judicious system of public schools; a subject on which too little attention has been hitherto bestowed in Kentucky. Having been poor himself, and risen by his own unaided efforts from the ranks, Mr. Dixon knows well how to sympathize with the feelings and wants of this class of his fellow-citizens, and he has always found them his firmest and most reliable adherents in the various contests through which he has passed. On his part, at every period of his life, he has given his faithful and energetic support to those measures which were calculated to elevate their condition. On the various political questions which have occupied the attention of the country for the last quarter of a century, he has expressed himself with freedom and boldness, but it must be confessed that he has not at all times profited by his candor. As a man and citizen, his character is above reproach. Devotedly beloved by his friends, his unsullied honor and unbending integrity have obtained for him the respect of all. His course of life from the commencement of his professional career, has been in the main prosperous, and we may be permitted to express the hope and expectation that he will gather fresh laurels in his new field of exertion.

Mr. Dixon was elected to the United States Senate to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Henry Clay, and

in that capacity proved an able successor to that illustrious statesman.

As a friend of Evansville, in the past as well as in the present, the old citizens of this city can testify as to his efforts at the time of the great Canal excitement and other enterprises.

Joshua B. Bowles.

[Review—1853.]

JOSHUA B. BOWLES was born in Albemarle County, Virginia, 1795. The circumstances of his father preventing a more liberal education, he obtained such a one as was usually afforded by those country schools at that early period of our history whose highest range of studies would scarcely comprise the initiatory course of the present. Here he was distinguished by the rapid progress which he made in his studies, and his quick apprehension. Such was the love and admiration engendered in the heart of his preceptor toward his pupil, that a few years since he came many miles to see him, though far advanced in years, and gloried in the realization of the prophecy which he had made, while his tutor, that "Joshua would make for himself a name if he lived." At an early age he accompanied his father, who was of a roving disposition, on an excursion "to the West," then, as now, the "cynosure of neighboring eyes." After many wanderings and hair-breadth escapes, they arrived, in 1814, in Charlestown, Indiana. His father's habits having become unsatisfactory to the son, called forth many filial expostulations from him; but finding these unavailing, and that a longer stay could not benefit the former, and would be detrimental to his own interests, he determined to leave him, though his heart still glowed with the warmest filial instincts. Nor has he ever failed in all the duties incumbent upon him as a son or relative. And now, without a friend

to advise him, and with no patrimony but a sound intellect, which was his by birthright, and high moral principles which he had early imbibed, together with a firm dependence on the Supreme Giver of all Good, we behold him at the early age of eighteen fully accoutred for the warfare which the combatant on life's busy field of action must ever wage when in pursuit of an object unattainable, unless he resolve at the onset that no obstacles shall overcome his exertions, no impediments be deemed insurmountable, the word "I can't" be erased from his vocabulary, and his word be ever "onward." A company of rangers, who were sent out by the general Government, destined for the Western frontier of the then territory of Indiana, having at this time arrived in Charlestown, he accepted the invitation of the captain to accompany him as trader at the post. These were troublous times indeed, when the border warfare was carried on with the most unrelenting cruelty by the untutored savages on the one hand and on the other by passions scarcely less malignant by the boasted civilized white man. Life and property had become so insecure, that many of these companies were sent out to protect the inhabitants of these thinly populated regions. They were allowed to establish trading houses for the supply of the wants of the soldiery and friendly Indians in the vicinity. On their arrival at the place of rendezvous, our young friend lost no time in getting to business. His little store was soon opened, and the Delawares and other tribes amicably disposed brought their furs and peltries, and in return received such goods as they could procure of him, and the soldiers were credited until their service money became due. This was an important office for a youth to perform, as much responsibility devolved upon him. It required strict attention to duties and a discriminating judgment to know whom to trust and how far to extend credit to so reckless and prodigal a class as those he was now dealing with. But he happily accomplished what he had undertaken, and at the expiration of the term found himself fully prepared to settle up accounts to the satisfaction of all concerned. On his return to Charlestown, he found that his father had joined the army during his absence. For a small salary he became clerk and salesman for Judge Shelby, of that place, who, in addition to his office of judge,

added those of tavern-keeper and dry-goods merchant. But he soon found their united exertions did not prove very profitable; and at the end of two years he resolved on seeking a larger sphere of action.

In pursuance of this object, he came to Louisville, Kentucky, in the month of January, 1816. The beautiful city of that name which now stands unequaled by any city in the valley of the Ohio or Mississippi for the salubriousness of its climate, the beauty of its situation, and the unparalleled commercial advantages which she possesses, as being the head of navigation for boats of largest class, was at that time retarded in its progress by its unhealthfulness. Situated in the midst of swamps and marshes whose poisonous miasms and pestilential exhalations, under the form of typhoid and bilious fevers, sent their scores of victims to the grave, it required some degree of courage to take up a residence there permanently. But with that penetration for which he has ever been distinguished, he foresaw its future importance, and at once determined to locate himself there, trusting to his habits of temperance and cautiousness in diet to ward off the fell destroyers. Yes, Death had indeed entered the field, and was reaping a rich harvest among the dying, and binding the cords of sorrow around the hearts of the living; and one of weaker nerve and purpose might have faltered at the threshold, but his decision had been made; and then at the outset, as well as at all subsequent periods of his active life, when his judgment has fully confirmed what reason dictated as the course proper to be pursued, he has ever followed it with unswerving steadfastness.

Now, we well know that this principle may be much abused, and under the form of decision of character, an obstinate, blind adherence to preconceived opinions, founded on a false basis, may be the cause of much evil in the world; but much the same mode of reasoning may be applied to all the attributes of greatness when they are possessed by those who have not, as their results prove, a well-regulated mind.

But to resume: Not one familiar face greeted him. A stranger unknowing and unknown, he walked the streets of the dismal city from "morn to dewey eve," endeavoring to find employment. But did he falter? No. The bright star of

hope was ever in the ascendant, and whispering him words of comfort and cheer, that the industrious and persevering would always find their efforts crowned with success in the end. Wearied at length of this means of attaining that end, he walked into a hotel, kept by a Major Taylor, and presented himself before him. After some questions and answers had been passed between them, "My business will not warrant me in taking you, sir," said the host, "as I could not afford to pay you anything." "I want no pay, sir," was the prompt reply of the indomitable suitor, "and I will stay a few days with you anyhow." The old major, gazing upon that open, manly brow, which it needed not the skill of a professional physiognomist to determine was the index of an honest heart, smiled his assent to this proposition. Now, we might suppose, on a superficial view, that these conditions were not very favorable to our young friend, but he soon commenced operations on such a scale as to show that he was fully competent to any emergency. "Mine host," a merry, jovial soul, who took no thought for the morrow, was one of those who, after spending a fortune in the pursuit of pleasure while young, are forced in old age to resort to some means for obtaining support. He hailed from the Old Dominion many years before, with the wreck of his possessions, accompanied by his wife, who was as thriftless as himself. He had a kindly greeting for all who patronized him, and provided they could tell a good story and produce merry peals of laughter, their accounts were not very strictly scrutinized. But a change soon became apparent in every department, and order was brought out of chaos by the vigilance of our young friend. He soon found himself at the head of affairs. No part escaped his ever watchful eye. From the highest to the lowest offices of the establishment, he was ever ready to lend a helping hand or exert a salutary supervision. The books, too, were overhauled. Accounts which had grown mouldy with age were brushed up and presented for payment to the astonished creditors, who had fondly hoped they had taken "that sleep from which there is no waking." Moneys, too, lent in bygone years, and which had long since ceased to live in the memory department of the good-natured proprietor, or who had, from his want of courage to enforce his demand, yielded their claims to his sympathy, were

exhumed from their burial-place, and stared once more in living characters before the visions of those who had thus taken advantage of the easy temperament of their creditor. Among many others who were witnesses of the revolution effected by him in the affairs of the major, was James McCrum, a highly respectable hardware merchant of the place, who boarded at the hotel. He was struck by this admirable conduct of our young friend, and showed the interest with which he regarded him by giving him the hand of friendship, and by many of those little acts of courtesy which too many of those who are immersed in business and enveloped in its mazy folds fail to bestow, but which when freely proffered bind together with blessed links the brotherhood of mankind. And here might it not be deemed flattery to eulogize the living, we might be tempted to say much in commendation of this gentleman, who, prompted by the generous impulses of a truly noble soul, showed so deep an interest in the welfare of this youth, and recognized in this indefatigable industry and untiring efforts in the performance of his duties, the germs of a comprehensive mind and that business tact so eminently developed in after years.

With what satisfaction must this gentleman, now declining in the vale of life, look back to that period when he cheered our young friend onward in the course he was pursuing, and tendered him that friendship and confidence which the lapse of many years has but tended to cement more firmly! We can scarcely appreciate to its full extent the influence which it is in the power of those to exert, who, having themselves escaped the shoals and quicksands which beset their path in youth, find that they are safely harbored in the stream of the wise and good of the community in which they dwell. These are beacons standaloft on the coastways of existence, cheering by their light the inexperienced navigator, who spreads his canvas to the breeze, determined to secure a like safe anchorage, or a warning to others to escape the fatal Scylla and Charybdis which they so happily escaped, but in whose vortex so many "youth of promise fair" have been decoyed to their irretrievable ruin. Four months had scarcely elapsed since our young friend's arrival at the hotel, when Mr. McCrum offered him a situation as salesman in his store. To this with pleasure he consented, not-

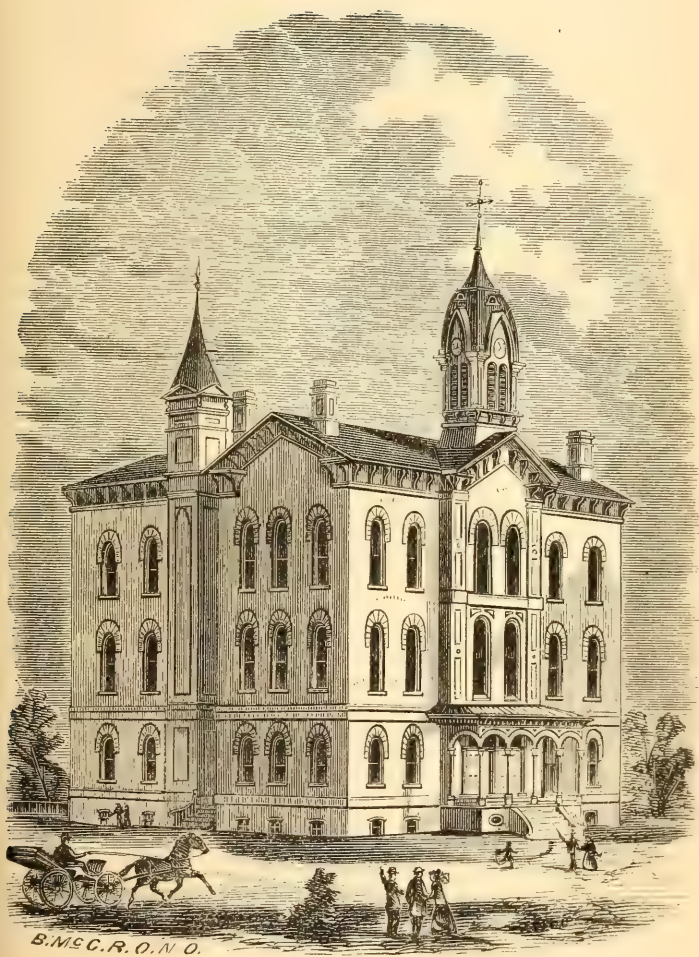
withstanding the entreaties and expostulations of the major and his wife, who, finding these unavailing, resorted to tears and every inducement which they could offer to change his determination. But he had decided ; and in a few days we find him "at home" in his new vocation, more than fulfilling the expectations of his employer. The same habits which had marked his previous course were still pursued. Early in the morning, while the city was still buried in slumber, he might have been seen putting things in the neatest order, placing his wares in the most favorable position for the attraction of customers, and making arrangements for the business of the day.

In after life he was frequently heard to say, "My success in business I attribute mainly to this habit of early rising. After I commenced the wholesale dry goods business especially, it was of the greatest importance to be up and on the lookout for strangers, who generally rise early to view the localities, etc. Often have I, while in their slippers, their boots undergoing the process of blacking—introduced myself to them while standing in my door, as they walked the pavement in front of the hotel near which my store was situated. Such a one, after the morning's salutation, I would ask to walk in, view my goods, etc. After breakfast, being booted and ready for making purchases, he calls again ; I sell him, perhaps, several boxes of goods, the seller's name being marked on one corner. He goes home ; the name attracts the attention of other merchants in the vicinity. Through him they are introduced to the wholesale dealer, and thus I have acquired the trade of whole villages.

Mr. McCrum left home a few months after Mr. Bowles' engagement with him, and entrusted the latter with the sole direction and guidance of his business concerns during his absence. The responsibility thus devolved upon Mr. B. was great. But his untiring exertions, both mental and physical, kept pace with the occasions that called them forth ; and on Mr. McCrum's return, after an absence of three or four months, he so well appreciated the manner in which his affairs had been managed, that he proffered him a stock of hardware to commence business on his own account. Deeply grateful for such a disinterested manifestation of friendship, Mr. Bowles accepted

the proposition ; but concluded, before putting it into execution that he would visit his relatives in Virginia, as he had not seen them since leaving there in childhood. With a few hundred dollars which he had saved from his salaries, he left Louisville for that purpose, and spent two months in the delightful endearments of home, to which he had so long been a stranger.

He returned in the Fall of 18—. Mr. McCrum, whose heath had been precarious for some time past, and who wished to settle up accounts abroad, collect debts, etc., now offered Mr. Bowles, on his return from Virginia, the entire stock of merchandise, together with the stand which he then occupied. The purchase was made ; credit to extend from three to fifteen months. Success crowned his efforts, and he was enabled to make a payment of seven thousand dollars within the first twelve months. At this time the difficulties in the financial world were almost unprecedented. The wars which had so long desolated Europe had tended to banish gold and silver as a medium of exchange. The ordinary channels of commerce had been dried up. Not only those who had sowed the wind now reaped the whirlwind, but its ruinous consequences were felt by the whole civilized world. The inflated paper currency which had accumulated to an enormous extent was now reduced to its nominal value. With the return of peace commerce revived, and the metallic basis attained its lawful place in the monetary world. Europe, blessed with the genial sunshine of peace, endeavored by the pursuits of active industry to make reparation for the long night of darkness which it had been her melancholy lot to endure. Things were now tending to an equilibrium. Our commodities which had attained a false value sank to their real value. Bankruptcy and ruin were the inevitable result. Relief measures were projected by the Legislature of the State. That of Kentucky established forty-two independent banks, without a specie basis or safeguards to protect the community from the disastrous effects of a redundant paper currency ; the object being to enable the debtor to pay his debts, the creditor being obliged to receive this irredeemable paper in payment for those contracted. The Legislature followed up their mistaken system of relief by various successive laws. Replevin, valuation and stay laws were enacted, but



City High School House.

all to no purpose. In the moral as well as the physical world, where there is a radical error, it must be expunged ere the disease can be eradicated. The bubble soon exploded, and those who had foreseen how this state of things must terminate, and had taken advantage of their more sapient neighbors by speculation in lands, etc., now urged their claims on their hapless victims. To meet their views the replevin law was extended. Then the Bank of the Commonwealth was chartered. The first issue of its notes were at a discount of 10 per cent., and soon went down to 50 per cent., for several years ranging from 45 to 60 per cent. The pressure was overwhelming. It seemed as though the barriers which society had interposed for the good of all were about to be overleaped. The better feelings of the moral part of the community prevailed, however, and parties became divided under the names of Relief and Anti-relief parties. These were afterward merged into the New and Old Court parties, and these for several years continued to convulse the body corporate to a degree which we of the present can scarcely realize; living, as we do, at an era when our moneyed institutions are the pride and boast of the sons of Kentucky, their structures being reared on so solid a basis, that not all the sad calamities which have befallen the monetary concerns of the country in later days have been able to prostrate her credit in the commercial world.

In 1825 the moral sentiment had undergone so decided a change for the better, that the obnoxious measures were repealed. The eminent judges who had been displaced by the dominant party of former years for their strict adhesion to constitutional restrictions, were now replaced by a large majority in the Legislature.

We have thus given a hasty sketch of this period in our earlier history — “times indeed which tried men’s souls, and showed what spirits they were of.” Those men particularly who were engaged in mercantile pursuits, felt more sensibly than others each throb that agitated the public pulse; and they who passed this fiery ordeal unscathed certainly “acted well their part.” The temptation to speculate with funds so easily obtained had been so great, that the ordinary process of accumulating property by slow and industrial pursuits, were aban-

done as too dull and tedious. The fruits of these ruinous proceedings were now to be reaped, and the harvest of misery and woe which resulted we will not pause to contemplate.

Mr. Bowles, whose habits of close observation and just appreciation of men and things well qualified him to grapple with the times, saw the great upheaving of the storm which he had anticipated undismayed, and by prompt decision, strict adherence to fixed principles, and a judgment almost unerring in these matters, was enabled to maintain his position amid the convulsive throes which agitated the body politic. These qualifications which enabled him to analyze the character of the elements at work around him, and to stem the torrent as it approached. His maxim had ever been to "mind his own business," and though we might suppose this homely phrase almost obsolete in these days, yet its application is as useful now as it then was. Though he might have amassed a fortune more readily, had he followed the general impulse, and speculated in lands, etc., at this time, yet he preferred the more certain path to its acquirement by a strict attention to the daily routine of duties.

The man who adopts this as his line of conduct will more assuredly achieve a triumph than he whose mind is distracted by every fluctuating breeze. But though not swayed from his pursuits as a merchant by the excitements of the day, yet has M. Bowles always considered it his duty as a good citizen to array himself on the side of order, and give whatever influence he might possess to its preservation. He has always been conservative in his views, and consequently was one of the Old Court party during those struggles between the advocates of order and demagogism.

We portrayed the unsettled state of things during the first years of his commercial life to show under what difficulties he labored; yet he safely steered his course amid the contending elements, and by prudence averted the storm. Writing to his brother, who had emigrated to Tennessee, and was called by the public voice to become a candidate for the Legislature of that State, "Never," said he, "seek public offices which are opposed to your interests as a merchant. Leave them to those who have nothing to interfere, and distract their attentions from such pursuits. Your vocation as a merchant is incompat-

ible with that of a politician, and if you wish to pursue it successfully, give it your exclusive attention. Whether you succeed or not in your efforts, the confidence of the community in you as a merchant, which has hitherto so well sustained you, will be impaired. I like the maxim, 'Cobblers, stick to your last.' " The brother did not listen to these wise counsels, was elected and the result predicted was too soon verified.

The Spring of 1825 found Mr. Bowles in a condition to enlarge his business, and he accordingly opened a wholesale dry goods house. Prior to this, however, his thoughts had been turned into another channel. In his efforts to obtain an independence, he had remained impervious to the attractions of the gentler sex. But there are moments when perchance the citadel of the heart is not so strongly fortified as at others. At any rate, who that has arrived at years of maturity can say that he has never been subject to the sway of woman? It is curious how Cupid will wedge himself into the recesses of the human heart. As his arrow penetrates that fortress, the stern warrior becomes as docile as a child, and is disarmed of his prowess. the statesman, on "whose nod hung the destiny of nations," becomes the humble suppliant. The orator, who holds entranced the multitude, is struck dumb. The poet, who luxuriates in the ideal; the practical man, who scorns the theorist, and laughs at the dreams of the poet — all, each in turn, succumb at the summons of this little despot.

The lady to whom our hero's heart yielded was Mary, the daughter of Richard, and niece of General Winchester, whose military deeds, during the late war with Great Britain, in defence of his country, has caused his name to be enrolled in its historical annals. Endowed by nature with the rarest beauty, combined with a sound intellect and amiable disposition, this lady was calculated not only to capture but to retain possession, and he looked forward to days of prolonged happiness with her to whom he was united. On the foreground nought is perceptible on the glowing canvas—love has woven but scenes of calm domestic enjoyment, varied by the beauteous tints reflected from the lustrous eyes of the cherub infant encircled by its mother's arms. But veiled from sight, the background—could we but penetrate the dismal gloom which hides it from our vis-

ion—would present a far different aspect. There stands the stern destroyer of all human hopes contemplating this scene of connubial felicity. Already the fatal aim is taken. Will he relent? Ah, no! that arrow may not miss its aim. The grim archer, "steady to his purpose," feels not remorse. The groans of the agonized husband, the prayers and tears of dearest relatives are alike ineffectual. He who gave has seen best in His wisdom to take away the idol, for on His altar alone would He have us sacrifice our affections. Afflictions affect us in various ways. Some sink under the infliction of such chastisements, and suffer unavailing regrets to sap the current of blessings still left them; others, too forgetful of the sacred recollections entwined around the past, suffer the tomb to obliterate all trace of their existence, and hasten to utter fresh vows of love to another. Not thus with Mr. Bowles. Though the axe was laid to the root of the heart's tendrils, yet he struggled for that resignation to the Divine will which can alone soothe the troubled spirit. In after life he has been called upon to endure repeated bereavements by death. Many children successively has it been his hard fate to follow to the grave; and though nature will exact her tribute, and the seared heart recoil from contact with the world at such times, yet has he been enabled, by the goodness of God, to fulfill the duties incumbent upon him in active life. The many years of retirement from scenes of gayety attested the sincerity of the grief which the bereavement referred to above laid upon him, though to the careless observer he might have appeared entirely engrossed in his business.

We have referred above to the triumph of the Old Court party in 1826. After so desperate a struggle it required some time for the fermentation to subside, but amid the inextricable confusion of such a crisis Mr. Bowles' business continued steadily to increase far beyond his anticipations.

From 1828 to 1832 the great contest of State politics became merged into one of a more national character. The Old Court party, who had assumed the more appropriate title of National Republicans, and to which Mr. B. belonged, were now at issue with their old opponents, and the name of Harry Clay was the rallying signal around which the hopes of the patriot,

whether merchant, artisan, or those of professional character, clustered. Harry Clay! Kentucky's noblest son! — who can write, who can read that name without feeling the blood quicken every pulsation, as it vibrates through the veins? Let us pause to contemplate this era, for the time itself seems identified with the name of him who was the embodiment of all excellence. The elections of '31, in which Clay was elected to the Senate of the United States, proved that the foul calumnies with which his enemies had endeavored to blacken his fair fame, had not impaired the confidence which his fellow citizens and those of the State at large reposed in him. The almost unparalleled love and admiration with which those of his own State regarded him, are among the brightest jewels that adorn his character; and throughout his long public career they never wavered in their attachment, freely confiding the interests of the State into his hands. In '32 the great question, whether the talents of the eminent civilian could outweigh the military deeds of the military hero of the sword, was to be decided. Fierce was the combat. But the dire slanders of which the envenomed shafts of the enemy had sped with malicious zeal from one end of the confederacy to the other had done their bidding, and the latter was triumphant. A train of evil consequences, "the end of which is not yet," we fear, was the result. But it is not our business to trace these. Local considerations demand our time and attention. In 1829 Mr. Bowles had married Grace, daughter of Thomas Shreve, a Quaker gentleman, who, in connection with his two brothers, had long occupied a conspicuous place as merchant in Alexandria, District of Columbia. The war of 1812 had numbered him among its many mercantile victims; and a large cotton factory, in which much of his capital had been invested, becoming unproductive, completed his ruin. He first removed to Trenton, New Jersey, but finding matters growing worse, he concluded to emigrate to Cincinnati, where, within two years from their arrival, the nuptials above referred to took place. Thomas H. Shreve, author of "Drayton" and many other publications in the different periodicals which emanated from the press some years ago, and of late years one of the principal editors of the *Louisville Journal*, which is well known throughout the Union for the ability and talent displayed in its editorials, is brother to this lady.

We resume our narrative. The replevin laws having been repealed, and the paper of the Bank of the Commonwealth having been burned by legislative authority, the dawning of a brighter day appeared. Thus reassured, business had resumed its wonted activity, and confidence was restored. But the election of '32 had caused another reaction. A bank of the United States at Louisville, and another at Lexington, had taken the place of those formerly in use. The dominant party, whose object it was to ruin the Bank of the United States, that they might, in its stead, form a multiplicity of those institutions, subservient to their own purposes, now carried their plans into execution with remorseless hands. The States had no alternative but to establish local banks. In '32 Mr. Bowles was active, with many of the other leading men of the city, in obtaining a charter from the Legislature for the establishment of the Bank of Louisville. This was granted, and the bank went into operation with a capital of \$3,000,000. Mr. Bowles was chosen one of its directors at its commencement, and continued in that capacity until 1840, when he was elected president, which office he still continues to hold. The Legislature, at the session of 1834, granted charters for the establishment of the Bank of Kentucky, and the Northern Bank in 1835. No institutions of the kind in the Union have maintained a more honorable standing than those banks throughout the disastrous periods through which it has been their lot to pass.

In 1837 the troubles consequent upon the destruction of the National Bank, caused an enormous multiplication of others in its stead, had reached their climax. The salutary check which it had imposed on the local banks was then withdrawn, and the country had become inundated with paper currency. This had produced its legitimate fruits. Past experience was no obstacle to the speculating spirit which again pervaded all classes. The nominal value which had been attached to commodities was now reduced to its proper standard. Heavy debts had accumulated, and the creditor was unwilling to be reimbursed with the spurious currency. At this crisis the Legislature of Kentucky legalized the suspension of the banks, not requiring them to resume specie payments. This act of forbearance was justly appreciated by the managers, who, by their

ability and strenuous exertions, resumed their liability after the lapse of little more than a year. But this was only a short interval of peace which preceded the second suspension. A perfect tornado burst in fury on the heads of numberless victims, who had hoped they were beyond the reach of the fluctuations of the money market. Corporations which had weathered all previous storms now lost anchor, and were shipwrecked in the general ruin. At length the bankrupt bill was introduced into Congress. This, it was thought, would be a panacea for all their woes by those who were overwhelmed in debt; but it was a law which told cruelly upon the interests of the hapless creditor. Great opposition was manifested, not only by these, but those also who feared the demoralizing effects of such a measure. Mr. Bowles, who was then President of the Chamber of Commerce in Louisville, united with his colleagues in a protest against the bankrupt law, which, for cogency of reasoning, and the solid arguments on which it was based, was admitted to be one of the most masterly documents which were presented at that session of Congress. Mr. B. was one of the few merchants who escaped bankruptcy in these perilous times, though his losses in so extensive a business as he was engaged in at that time were necessarily great. "Misfortunes seldom come alone." At the height of these monetary embarrassments, when our merchants felt their blood almost to stagnate within them the great fire occurred—a distinctive title to which it may well lay claim, as the fury of that devouring element has never raged to the same extent within our city either before or since. Two blocks of the finest and most commodious warehouses on Main street were consumed and a vast amount of goods destroyed. It started from a wholesale house adjoining the one which Mr. B. occupied, about the center of the square to the corner; then crossed in an opposite direction, and burned down the principal part of that street, till it reached a house which Mr. B. had shortly before vacated. The congratulations of his acquaintances the next day were general. "Mr. Bowles, you are always in luck"—"You were certainly born under a lucky star." "They call me lucky," said he to his wife, "but I would rather attribute my escape to the means I used to insure my luck. I should have shared the same fate, probably, with my neighbors,

had I not used proper precautions to avert it. On arriving at the scene of the conflagration, I found the roof of my house in flames. Instead of throwing my doors open and having my goods pitched into the street, I hired several men to enter with me, and barred the door, stationing some one to see that no one entered by force. Blankets were plenty. We ascended to the roof, extinguished the flames, and then, by aid of water and blankets, we were able to arrest its further progress, and thus I saved my house and goods."

But, though not losing in this way, yet he indirectly suffered loss. The Franklin Fire Insurance Company, of which he was President, had been chartered by the Legislature with a capital of \$100,000, and he and his colleagues were at first apprehensive that their liabilities, which were largely involved in the recent calamity, would prove too heavy for their redemption. But by strenuous exertions they paid up, and extricated themselves; with credit unimpaired.

In 1837 the charter was obtained from the State Legislature by the City Council, for the organization of a medical institute in the city of Louisville. Mr. Bowles, with many others, were actively engaged in getting up this noble enterprise, but to Dr. Caldwell it is mainly attributable. This gentleman, who is well known not only in this country but in Europe, for his superior talents and great literary attainments, seeing the great advantages which would accrue to the city from such an institution, was unremitting in his exertions in enlightening the public mind on the subject. At length the charter was obtained, and a noble edifice erected, which stands a monument to his genius and perseverance. The Council appropriated \$50,000 for the outlay. Since that time several acres have been set aside for a law university, high school, etc. Mr. Bowles was chosen one of the board of managers on its organization. The able body of men whom they have enlisted from different parts of the Union to fill the professorships reflect great credit upon those who selected them.

Under the auspices of such men as Caldwell, Cobb, Flint, Yandell, Miller, Short, Gross, Silliman, etc., it has risen to its present pre-eminent station among the Western schools of medicine, and few at the East have more commanding influence.

Commencing in 1838 with a class of eighty students, last Winter it numbered four hundred, and four thousand young men have attended the course of instruction within its walls.

Mr. Bowles having suffered many severe afflictions by deaths in his family, determined to leave the city and retire into the country, thinking it would be conducive to the health of his surviving children. With this view, he purchased a beautiful country residence between two and three miles from the city, and removed there in the Fall of 1845; and here we bid adieu to his commercial life.

We have endeavored to give a short sketch of the life of one of our merchants. We would not be thought exclusive. Many similar records might be given of this class of our enterprising citizens, men who, more than any other portions of a commercial community, give a tone and character to the city in which they dwell.

Louisville may well feel proud of her merchants. For strict integrity in their moneyed transactions, for the liberal spirit which they manifest on all occasions where their aid is sought, they are justly esteemed no less than for their industry and enterprise.

Mr. Bowles, having removed to the country, pursued the same systematic course which he had adopted in early life. The truism, "The boy is father to the man," is exemplified in his case. At dawn of day he may still be seen taking an early view of all around, and seeing that all things are adjusted for the labors of the coming day; or, not unfrequently, with implement in hand, giving a practical illustration of his theories. After an early breakfast he drives to town, attends to business, but so soon as bank hours close, returns home, where the remainder of the day is passed in performing the various duties and pleasures which belong to the life of a farmer. A sincere lover of nature in all her beautiful phases, he never tires of her company, and thus, though still engaged somewhat in moneyed concerns, yet most of his time is passed in agricultural pursuits, in which his chief pleasures lie.

In view of writing the life of a merchant, the materials for erecting a monument to his memory which could be of interest to the public eye, appear so scant that a feeling of discourage-

ment comes over the mind of the writer. His character, as it passes in review before him, exhibits none of those traits which serve to intoxicate the mind of the reader, or render so easy the task of the narrator. He must deal with facts. The plain and unadorned truths of everyday life are the basis on which his arguments are laid. Our duty is fulfilled.

If one young man should chance, on reading our unpretending pages, to resolve to follow in the footsteps of our merchant, we shall feel amply repaid for our trouble in elucidating his career. Let him resolve to do something as a worthy citizen, or as a son of our glorious republic; and having, after mature consideration and advice, resolved, let him pursue his course unflinching, and with the blessing of Divine Providence, his labors will be crowned with success.

In addition to his labors for his own city, he also accomplished much for the future of Evansville. Many are the loans that our merchants and capitalists received from our subject, and he is held in grateful remembrance by many of our most influential citizens.

Major H. A. Mattison.

AMILTON A. MATTISON was born in Rensselaer County, New York, on September 23d, 1832. His father, Allen J. Mattison, was a farmer by occupation, and the son of a Rhode Island Quaker, who left that sect to enter the Revolutionary army, where he participated in the battle of Bunker Hill, and finally settled in the Empire State.

Major Mattison, the subject of this sketch, passed his time in the usual way of farmers' boys until his nineteenth year, when he went to Troy and clerked in a store there for the two succeeding years. Here he saved sufficient money to keep him two years at the New York Conference Seminary, at Charlottesville, Schoharie County. He graduated at the age of twenty-



MAJOR H. A. MATTISON.



five, and among the students—in number 780, and of both sexes—he became acquainted with the most estimable lady, who afterwards became his wife. He left this institution with the highest honors, being the valedictorian of his class. After teaching till 1856, he entered the Sophomore class at Union College, and graduated in the Summer of 1860.

He at once became Principal of the Bacon Seminary, in Salem County, with one hundred and fifty students under his care. Here he remained until his patriotism was aroused to its highest pitch, and he determined to come to the rescue of his endangered country. The Governor of his native State commissioned him as Second Lieutenant, and having raised a company, he was promoted to the captaincy, and before leaving the State he was promoted to the position of Major of the regiment to which his company belonged. His company was then the color-bearing company of the regiment, and formed a part of the First Brigade, Third Division, Second Army Corps, and our subject remained in the service till July, 1865.

Its first battle was at Chancellorsville, where he was wounded in two places, and his comrades supposed that they would prove fatal. He was taken to Washington, and afterwards sent East. His excellent constitution and good nursing enabled him to rejoin the army in September, and he became attached to the staff of General Alexander Hayes, Third Division, Second Army Corps. He was engaged in all the battles of the Wilderness. In the Spring of 1864 his bravery gained him the promotion to the position of Assistant Inspector General, and he was ordered to report to Major-General Nelson of the Second Army Corps; and in this position he was mustered out of the service at the close of the war.

In May, 1864, during the great Wilderness battles, while his corps was charging on the main line of Lee's forces, his horse was killed and he was captured by the enemy. The report of his death among his comrades was believed, and a body, supposed to be his, and found near the spot, was honored with a soldier's burial; while his friends at home, and particularly the young lady who had plighted to him her troth, mourned him as dead. But worse even than death awaited the heroic soldier in the Southern prison-pens. He passed through Lynch-

burgh, Virginia, Burksville, Andersonville, Macon, Savannah, and finally was removed to the Charleston jail-yard, in South Carolina. In September, of '64, yellow fever having broken out in Cahrleston, the prisoners were conveyed to Columbia, two miles out of that city. Here he was confined in a place without shelter, barely clothed, and fed solely upon coarse corn meal and sour sorghum. All the tortures and sufferings which are famed all over the world were experienced by our subject and his gallant fellow-prisoners. Endurance was no longer possible, and on the 28th of November, 1864, he, in company with Major Schermerhorn, of Rockport, Indiana, endeavored to make his escape. The two started without money, with hardly sufficient clothing to cover their nakedness—no boots, no hats—and traveled across the State of South Carolina. No pen can properly paint the picture of their perilous journey. Sleeping by day, traveling at night, with the aid of the colored people, they reached the city of Savannah, and entered General Sherman's line about the 6th of June, 1865. In a personal interview with the General he told him the route over which he had passed, and the Union army followed the tracks of the escaping prisoners. He was ordered to report to the army of the Potomac as soon as he was in proper condition. After a recuperative tour in New York and New Jersey, on the 1st of March he rejoined the Army of the Potomac and reported for duty, where he did noble service in every battle till the overthrow of the Rebellion and the surrender of General Lee.

With a previous study of law, he finished his legal course at the Albany School, and graduated as L.L. B. at that institution in the Spring of 1866.

In the Winter of 1865 he was married to the constant and true woman who had followed him with genuine devotion through his daring and dangerous career—Miss Nellie C. Fairchild, daughter of Hon. M. Fairchild, of Salem, New York. This lady died in this place, on the 14th of April 1873, leaving a husband and one daughter, with a wide circle of friends to mourn her loss.

Major Mattison practiced law with success at Salem, until March, 1868, when he came to Evansville. He formed a partnership with George P. Peck, and in July following the two

united with James M. Warren, in a law firm, which was dissolved in January of the present year.

Governor Baker, in January, 1872, appointed Major Mattison, Prosecuting Attorney of Vanderburgh County, and in October of the same year the people elected him to the same position by a large majority. He is now in the satisfactory discharge of the duties of this honorable position.

Joseph K. Frick

S a native of Switzerland, having been born at Vilter's Canton, St. Gallen, in that country, January 15th, 1823. Up to his twelfth year he remained with his parents, who were Catholics,—his grandfather on his mother's side having been in Napoleon Bonaparte's army. His father was an architect and builder, and some of his ancestry were high priests at Basel and Rome, and were of noble birth.

The father of the subject of this sketch desired his son to learn all the mechanical branches in the line of building, from the work of the mortar-maker up to the finisher, and accordingly sent him to Munich, Bavaria, for that purpose. He also went to the drawing-school at the same time, where he displayed native-born qualities for the mechanical arts, learning very fast and advancing rapidly in the drawing-school. After a two years' apprenticeship he went to Milan, Italy, where his friends advised him to accept the invitation of Father Poreani, Superior of a large Jesuit convent, with whom he became acquainted in Switzerland a few years before. This functionary agreed to take him as an apprentice, gratis, for one year. At the beginning of the second year the convent authorities wanted to shave a spot on the head of the young man, as a sign of their Order. This frightened him so that he ran away from the Convent Fatte Benne Fratilli and went directly to Alla Brarra Neli Belli Arti d' Architettura di Milano. Here he remained eight years, and

during that time he received the best diploma and premium of his classes ; beside, spending a few months in Rome, Naples, Florence, Pisa, Pavia, Parma, Mantua, Verona, and Venice.

At Venice he was assistant superintendent of the stone railroad bridge over the Laguna to the city of Venece. After thirteen months he returned to Milan to superintend one of the towers on the dome of Milan ; and while thus engaged the people revolted, in 1847, against the Austrian Government. Before the Italian Revolution he often spoke with General Radeski, Heinmann and Wierdisch-gratz ; and during the first revolution met General Giuseppe Garibaldi, along the Lake of Como, with his little army. At the time the Revolution of 1847 broke out Mr. Frick left his government situation and went to battle with the people for Liberty and Freedom. He was commissioned to buy arms for the Italian soldiery. The revolution proved a failure, and the Austrinas surrounded the city Milan and again ruled it. Orders were given out that insurgents should be shot in the streets upon a certain day. The contractor who supplied the soldiers with bread got a government baker-wagon, put our subject into the bread-box, and brought him safe outside the military guard ; and from there, in two nights, he walked to the line of Switzerland, near the Lake of Como, and was in the Canton Grigione, Switzerland. Here he commenced to super-tend the corrections on the river Rhine, for the Government.

About the same time two of his nephews came home from school ; the oldest, Kilian Frick, civil engineer, was a graduate of the Polytechnical School at Munich, Bavaria ; John Frick had a common high school education. Both of these young men informed him that they had permission from their father to go to America, provided he would go along ; and so, in 1853, they arrived in Chicago, but the financial crises there in 1856 and '57 forced them to look for another home, and in the Summer of 1857 our subject, his brother, Peter Frick, and his two nephews, moved to Evansville. He was elected County Surveyor, but during his term of office the war broke out and they were all engaged in the war.

Kilian Frick was Topographical Engineer, with General Sherman. He came home in the Spring of 1864, sick and worn

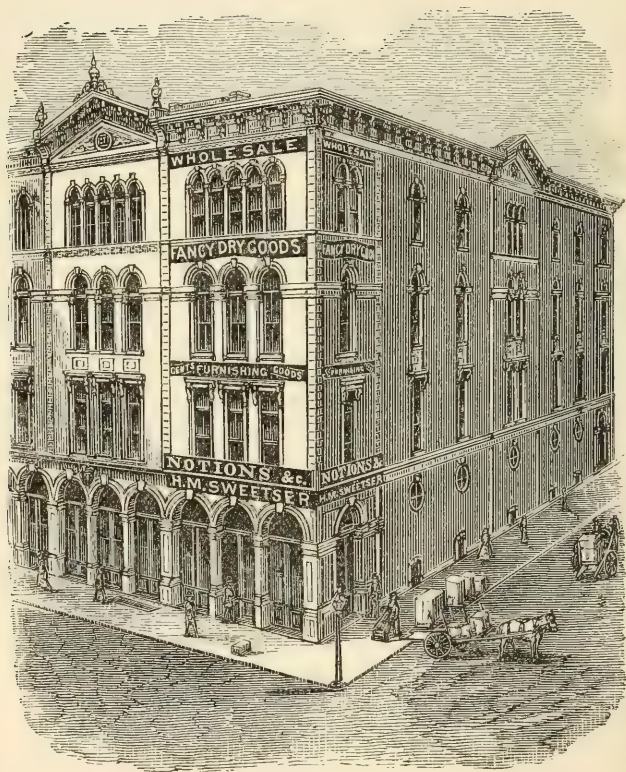
out from the effects of overwork in the war, and died soon afterward.

John Frick was a Captain in the Eleventh Indiana Volunteers. He was wounded in his right knee in one of the last engagements in the Shenandoah Valley, received his discharge and came home. He complained of a pain in his knee, and was persuaded by our subject to go to Chicago for medical treatment. From there he went to several places East, and at last to Dr. Pope of St. Louis, where, after three months' trial with the Captain's case, he informed him that his injuries were past the curing-point. He came home to Evansville, and his limb being amputated, he soon died — after a suffering of four years duration.

Jacob Frick was a soldier in the Eleventh Indiana, and was killed in the battle of Vicksburg; and the bones of the three heroes all rest in Oak Hill Cemetery.

Our subject cared for his relatives from the time of their leaving Switzerland until they were dead. It took all his means for years to get them a practical education; and, as he was not married, he gave up much of his time in attending to their wants while in the army. He often visited them, providing them with money, clothing, and other things, which showed the noble generosity of his nature.

Mr. Frick is recognized as one of the most scientific architects in this section; and many large and elegant public and private structures attest the force of his mechanical genius.



H. M. Sweetser,

THE mercantile annals of no city in America contain the record of a more honorable and successful career than that of H. M. SWEETSER, Esq., the leading wholesale notion dealer, of Evansville. The imagination can easily conceive of a poor boy, with stray scraps of information laid away in a head full of brains, climbing, step by step, his way to affluence and influence. But to actually be such a one — to strive in the race, and to conquer — has been the experience of Mr. Sweetser. Take away this extensive establishment from the city to-day, and one department of its mercantile life would be virtually dead. Such success has seldom been reached in the experience of the thousands of American merchants.

Henry M. Sweetser was born at Hartford, Connecticut, in the year 1839. His parents dying when he was yet a child, he was early compelled to rely upon himself; and his ambition, together with his necessities, laid the foundation for his energy and self-reliance. Even at the age of nine years, he worked upon his uncle's farm during the Summer, and attended school during the Winter.

In this way his early life was passed until the age of sixteen. When, in 1855, he arrived in the city of Evansville from Hartford, Connecticut, with Mr. E. S. Alvord, and first engaged in the general store of Willard Carpenter & Co., as their porter, and stayed with them in that capacity until they retired from business, and then went with their successors, Jewell & Benjamin. Next he was employed in the house of Archer & Mackey, dealers in dry goods, boots, shoes, hats and caps. About this time Evansville became more prominent as a point for jobbing goods; and as an evidence of this, the separation of different

lines of business began, and instead of such establishments, general stock stores began to open out in separate lines. In 1862, then he started the first wholesale notion house in the city, in conjunction with W. H. McGary and S. C. Woodson, in the second story of the house now occupied by Nolte, Brinkmeyer & Co., on Main street. They passed six months in that house, but the business having greatly increased, they removed to the house where Healy, Isaacs & Co. are now situated; and at the end of the year Mr. Sweetser retired from the firm and formed a new copartnership with A. H. Edwards, under the firm name of Sweetser & Edwards—buying out the firm of Miller & Witt, in the house which J. O. Flickner now occupies. At the end of another year, Mr. Sweetser purchased the interest of Mr. Edwards in the business, and since that time he has “played it alone,” occupying that stand until February 9th, 1872, when he moved to his present excellent location — one of the most elegant and best-appointed establishments to be found in the West.

Mr. Sweetser's establishment, situated as it is, at the junction of First and Sycamore streets, occupies a most commanding position. The house is of brick, and built in metropolitan style, four stories high, with a basement, one hundred and fifty feet long by twenty-five feet wide, and has probably more floor room than any business house in the city of Evansville. The front of the building is graced by handsome French plate glass doors and windows, as clear as a polished mirror.

The first floor is lighted from one side by oval windows over the shelving, which give a strong flood of light to the salesroom, and cause the neat and cleanly-painted counters and shelving to look cheerful and inviting, either to the customer or the visitor. In the rear of the first floor may be found the accountant's office, well arranged with oil-walnut furniture, and its walls decorated with paintings and photographs of many of the leading manufactories of the country. Near by the counting-room is one of Reedy's patent elevators, running from the basement to the fourth story. The basement is a very orderly apartment, indeed, and is paved with brick, lighted with gas, and has water-works and a cistern holding water for general use, or for precaution in case of fire. The second, third and

fourth stories, although not exactly, are similarly arranged as the first. Throughout the entire building there is the most perfect adaptation of the different departments to the convenience of their immense trade, and we present it as a model Western mercantile palace.

From this house goods are shipped to nearly all of the prominent cities and towns in Southern Indiana, Southern Illinois, Kentucky and Tennessee, and his sales thus far for the season are nearly fifty per cent. over a similar period of last year; thus indicating the rapid growth and increasing prosperity of the city's commerce.

From an obscure and humble beginning, Mr. Sweetser, by strict attention, energy, and perseverance in business, has prospered; and to-day his credit in New York is such that he is enabled to buy goods as cheap as any house in the country, and he has shown by the extent of his trade that he can compete with Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago, in selling goods at the very doors of the above cities. In this way he has helped to draw trade to this city, and has benefited other lines of business as well as his own thereby. Besides devoting himself to his business, he has been one of Evansville's most prominent citizens, in the promotion of every enterprise that has been brought forward for her advancement, contributing means and working energetically to help them along. As an instance of his high and noted liberality, it may be mentioned that only a few weeks ago he proposed to give one hundred dollars toward the purchase of new volumes for the Public Library, and the thorough establishment of that institution. He called upon others to join him in this donation. And this is only one of the many instances wherein he has shown a generosity as broad as his understanding, and as large as his heart.

Mr. Sweetser was one of the original movers in getting up the St. Louis and Southeastern Railroad, and was one of the committee that went over the ground to estimate its importance and locate it. He has long been an active stockholder in the Evansville and Cairo Packet Company, is, and has been for a number of years, its Secretary and Business Manager; he is also a director in the German National Bank, and the Evansville Street Railroad Company.

Mr. Sweetser has not yet reached his prime, and is a noble specimen of the Western merchant — a vigorous, energetic and capable business man.

John William Compton, M. D.

WAS born near Hardenburg, Breckinridge County, Kentucky, on the 22d of July, 1825. His father, J. D. Compton, was a farmer, and arrived in Kentucky from Virginia with his parents when but a small child. Our subject's education was obtained partly in the very common schools of a sparsely-settled country neighborhood, and also, for a few months, in a private school, taught by a Professor Fabrique—a man of letters, who had located in the vicinity of his native village. John worked on the farm, and in a saw-mill operated by his father, till about sixteen years of age; and then, wishing to adopt the medical profession as a means of livelihood, he commenced teaching, and laying aside the proceeds of his labor for that purpose. After four years service in the educational field, he entered the office of Dr. Norton Green, then of Duncan Springs, now of Louisville. The young man proved an apt student, After his association with Dr. Green, he was also a student in the office of Dr. S. G. Scott, of Cloverport, Kentucky, and then attended a full course of lectures at the Medical Department of the University of Louisville, and was admitted to practice in 1849.

Dr. Compton first located in Knottsville, Davis County, Kentucky, and here his practice was such as to gain for him an enviable reputation. In 1852 he removed to Owensboro, the county-seat, where he continued in active practice till the breaking out of the war. He was then commissioned Assistant Surgeon of the Seventh Kentucky Infantry, and remained in the field about six months, being stationed at Nashville and Clarksville, Tennessee, and Russellville, Kentucky. In the

Spring of 1862 he was commissioned Surgeon of the Board of Enrollment of the Second District of Kentucky, and was actively engaged in that capacity till the close of the war in 1865.

In October, 1865, he removed to Evansville and formed a partnership with Dr. J. P. DeBruler, which terminated in 1869, by Dr. Compton's removal to the village of McCutchanville and endeavoring to carry out his favorite project of uniting farming with the practice of medicine. After five months' experience he returned to this city, and has since been busily engaged. His work is laborious and extends over an exceedingly extensive territory.

Dr. Compton's reputation as a successful practitioner is well established, and his many patients and acquaintances can testify as to his uniform courtesy of manner toward the poor as well as the rich.

The social element predominating in the character of Dr. Compton caused him to join the Masonic fraternity as soon as his age would admit him to membership. He filled all the offices in succession, from Junior Deacon to Master of the Lodge, and once represented his Lodge in the Grand Lodge of Kentucky. A greater part of his early life he was connected with the Sons of Temperance and Temple of Honor, and has been a member of the Baptist Church for thirty years.

Dr. Compton was married on the 29th of November, 1853, to Miss Sallie Morton, daughter of David Morton, an old merchant of fifty years standing in Davis County, Kentucky.

Hon. D. T. Laird.

JESSE LAIRD, the father of the subject of this sketch, was born in Ireland, and emigrated to this country with his parents, while a small boy, about the year 1799, and settled in the State of Pennsylvania. In the year 1807 Jesse Laird was married to Miss Mary Tharp, a lady of Green County, Pennsylvania, and of German parentage. In 1813 the young

couple removed to the county of Dearborn, in the Territory of Indiana, and settled there—building a cabin where that part of the town of Lawrenceburgh called Newtown now stands. A few years before the father's death he could point out, and often did so, the exact spot where the cabin formerly stood. The land at that time overflowed and was very unhealthy, and a few years afterward Mr. Jesse Laird moved about three miles west of Lawrenceburgh, to Wilson Creek, where he had entered land and where he continued to live, pursuing the occupation of a farmer up to the time of his death, which occurred in 1867—the mother having died in 1837.

It was in the cabin above referred to, on the 20th day of February, 1816, while Indiana was yet under a territorial government—she having been admitted in the Union as a State on the 11th day of December, 1816—that Hon. D. T. LAIRD was born. We have found but few persons now living in the State who were born in the Territory prior to her admission as a State. Our subject is not only a native Indianian, but he has always resided in this State. When young, his means and opportunities for obtaining an education were very limited—his father, like most of the early settlers, being poor, with a large family and no means of support except his own labor. In 1830, at the age of sixteen, David left home and commenced work in a printing office—the *Western Statesman*, published at Lawrenceburgh, by Milton Gregg—without education, except that he could read and spell. The education he afterward acquired was obtained by his own efforts, without the assistance of schools of any kind. With great diligence he pursued his studies on Sundays and in the evenings and mornings before he was required to go to work.

When about twenty years of age, having read all the standard histories, ancient and modern, within his reach, and studied English Grammar, as well as it could be done without a master, he commenced reading law; the Hon. Geo. H. Dunn having kindly given him the use of his law library and his advice as to the books he should read at the outset.

In 1833 he was employed as assistant engineer in surveying the Lawrenceburgh and Indianapolis Railroad. It was about the first railroad surveyed and commenced in the State under

what was then known as the General Internal Improvement System.

Among his associates there were many young men who have since acquired distinction and eminence, of whom are General Don Carlos Buell, Hosea H. Durbin, Henry Ward Beecher and James H. Lane, beside many others. The distinguished men who yet live in his earliest recollection are Hon. John Test, Hon. Geo. H. Dunn, Hon. Amos Lane, Hon. Ezra Ferris, Hon. James Dill, Hon. Pinckney James, Hon. Abel C. Pepper, and Governor Noah Noble, General W. H. Harrison, Rev. Allen Wiley, Rev. John P. Durbin and Rev. John N. Moffett.

On the 8th day of August, 1838, Hon. D. T. Laird was married to Clarrissa P. Hayden, of Boone County, Kentucky, who is still living. They have six children—two boys and four girls—all of whom are married except Anna, the youngest daughter.

In 1847 Mr. Laird removed from Lawrenceburgh to Perry County and settled at Troy. At the September term, 1848, of the Perry Circuit Court, held then at Rome, the Hon. Jas. Lockhart presiding, our subject made application to be admitted to practice as an attorney at law; and on the motion of Hon. John A. Breckinridge, the court appointed Hon. John A. Breckinridge, Hon. Samuel Frisbee and Judge H. G. Barkwell a committee, who, after an examination, filed in court their certificate of qualification, and he was licensed and admitted as an attorney at law, and commenced the practice at the age of thirty-three years. In 1853 he was admitted as an attorney in the Supreme Court of the State and the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Indiana.

In 1857 he removed from Troy, in Perry County, to Rockport, in Spencer County, where he has ever since resided. In politics, to which he has devoted much study and thought, and has been highly honored by his fellow-citizens, he was a Whig until that party ceased to exist; and since 1858 he has voted and acted with the Democrats.

In 1852 he was elected to the office of Representative in the Legislature from the county of Perry, and served as such during the session of 1853.

In 1856 he was the Filmore elector in the Second Congressional District. In 1860 he was a candidate for the office of

Representative of Spencer County. General J. C. Veatch was his opponent, and our subject was defeated by thirteen votes. Shortly afterward General Veatch was appointed Colonel of the Twenty-fifth regiment, Indiana Volunteers, creating a vacancy in the office of Representative. Hon. D. T. Laird was again a candidate, and was elected to hold out his unexpired term as a Representative.

In 1862 Mr. Laird was elected Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in the Third Common Pleas District, composed of the counties of Spencer, Perry, Orange, Crawford and Dubois. He was again elected to the same office in 1864, and again in 1868. In 1870 he resigned the office of Judge of the Common Pleas, and the same year was elected Judge of the Circuit Court in the Fifteenth Judicial Circuit. By the act of the Legislature of 1873, abolishing the Court of Common Pleas and re-districting the State for judicial purposes, and increasing the number of circuits, the Second Judicial Circuit, composing the counties of Warrick, Spencer, Perry and Crawford, was assigned to him and he is still discharging the duties of this high position, having raised himself from an humble position by the force of his own worth and industry. Our subject is well known in this section for his high legal attainments, his judicial integrity, and the respect which he enjoys from the members of the legal fraternity.

Dr. George Brinton Walker.

 R. WALKER, the subject of this sketch, was born December 6th, 1807, at Salem, New Jersey. His father, William Walker, was a resident of Delaware, but was married to Miss Catharine Tyler, a highly accomplished lady of Salem, at which place the then young couple took up their abode. Dr. Walker was educated in the common schools of that city and Cincinnati, and afterward, at the latter city, pursued an extensive medical college course, graduating at the

Medical College of Ohio in 1830. For the five following years he engaged zealously and successfully in the practice of medicine in Cincinnati, when, in 1835, he removed to Evansville.

For over forty years his professional skill has been put to the test in this city. Each year has added to his increasing fame.

In politics, Dr. Walker has been a Democrat; though he favored the Union cause during the war. His first vote was cast for General Jackson. Our subject did efficient service for two years during the Rebellion, as Hospital Surgeon, at the soldiers' hospital at this place. He has also been connected with all the prominent movements of the medical fraternity of this section ever since he began his practice here. As trustee of the hospital, as President and member of the Board of Health for several years, his sphere of usefulness has been of the widest nature. He was a member of the old medical college faculty, and is at present Dean and Professor of Obstetrics in our city's Medical College. During the construction of the Evansville and Crawfordsville Railroad he was a director. He was a State Director of the Evansville Branch of the State Bank of Indiana, and is now a member of the Board of Directors of the Public Hall Company, and of the Evansville Street Railway. He was a delegate to the Democratic Convention which met at Baltimore in 1856 and nominated Franklin Pierce for the Presidency. He has been a member of the Evansville Medical Society, the Drake Academy of Medicine and the Indiana State Medical Society since they were first started.

In company with Judge Battele, Dr. Walker was appointed by the citizens of Evansville in 1856 to visit Indianapolis to request the Governor of the State to provide means for suppressing the riotous proceedings in Clay County, in the cutting of the banks of the canal. The delegation was entirely successful in the accomplishment of its mission, and the result was the breaking up of what was called the "Clay County War."

Dr. Walker was married to Miss Elizabeth Clark, of Cincinnati, on the 23d of June, 1835.

Dr. Walker is a thorough gentleman, a man of high sense of professional honor, with the utmost benevolence toward his fellow men.

Hon. William Hall Walker,

THE brother of Dr. Walker, was also born in Salem, New Jersey, on the 18th of September, 1812. Mr. Walker received his early education at Cincinnati, and in due course of time engaged in mercantile pursuits. He continued in this manner until the year 1845, when he was appointed Auditor of Vanderburgh County. So faithfully were the duties of this office discharged, that for seventeen years he was successively re-elected. He was intimately associated, from 1845, with political movements and public enterprises. In the war he was a zealous supporter of the Union, and did all in his power to uphold the cause. He organized a company of home guards, and was elected its captain; he was also appointed by the County Commissioners, in the early part of the Rebellion, to go East to negotiate the purchase of arms for the protection of the county. In 1868 he was a candidate for Mayor of the city, against the late William Baker, and was elected to this high position. He was twice re-elected by the people, and died while in office, on the 9th of September, 1870.

During his administration many memorable local improvements were made. The High School building was built, also the Fulton avenue School-house; the Water Works enterprise was commenced, and the system of underground drainage; the sewerage of the city was largely extended; the Evansville portion of the St. Louis and Southeastern Railroad was also projected and commenced during this period. In all these movements—although a majority of the City Council was opposed in politics to the policy of the Mayor, and maintained a most bitter opposition to it—their personal relations were on the most friendly and cordial basis; while his good intentions and high integrity were never so much as questioned.

On the 23d of May, 1836, soon after his arrival in Evansville, Mayor Walker was married to Miss Frances M. Spinning, who died a few weeks after the birth of her first child, in 1838. He was married a second time on September 15th, 1852, to Miss Elizabeth Ellison, of Mobile; and this lady died in 1857. Of the four children born to them, there were two girls and two boys — the youngest child living but a short time after the death of its mother.

Mayor Walker was beloved in every walk of life; his public integrity and private honesty were known to rich and poor alike, and a sorrow-stricken city followed his corse to its last resting-place in Oak Hill Cemetery, and his name will ever be mentioned with reverence in this city.

A. Hazen, Esq.

 HAZEN, Esq., was born in Hartford, Windsor County, Vermont, November 3d, 1822, and at an early age determined to seek his fortune in the Far West; accordingly, on the 10th of September, 1836, he left his native town and came direct to Newburgh, where he arrived October 10th. He was employed in the store of A. M. Phelps until the Summer of 1845. In this year he entered into business on his own account, buying a very complete line of dry goods, and opening a general dry goods establishment. This was in September, 1845.

Mr. Hazen was married to Miss Eliza Ann Roberts, eldest daughter of Judge Gaines H. Roberts, on the 6th of December, 1846.

For almost thirty-four years he has lived in Newburgh; and during the last twenty-five years has scarcely been sick a single day. For twenty-two years he has been an honored member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and has only been able to claim one week's benefits, amounting to \$3.00. He

has witnessed his native town's growth from 200 people to 1,800, and that of Evansville from 2,500 to 35,000.

Mr. Hazen is thus extensively known, not only along the banks of the Ohio—being associated in its navigation interests—but also interior districts. His course in life has been straightforward, honest and successful, in every respect.

Anthony Reis.

R. REIS is one of those men who illustrate in their lives the idea that labor is ennobling. Although the necessity for labor has long since passed from him, his active mind and body are almost constantly employed; and although apparently one of the busiest of men, he is not absorbed for the love of gain, but his business is to him a field of study, in which his mind finds means to expand, while he improves in the art to which a great portion of his life has been devoted.

Born in Cincinnati, May 11th, 1829, of German parents, who were in moderate circumstances, he early became a worker. While yet a boy, he entered the tannery of his brother-in-law as a volunteer worker, and after a time thus spent, he entered upon a regular apprenticeship and learned the trade of a currier, at which he worked two years as a journeyman after his term as an apprentice expired. He then began business on his own account, and continued in the business until 1855, when he sold out and removed to Evansville, and in 1857 opened a leather store, and subsequently established a tannery to run in connection therewith.

In this tannery is where Mr. Reis' character is most forcibly reflected. When he bought it, it was small, inconvenient, and had very little machinery; but his own genius and a proper appreciation of the genius of others, as applied to the art of producing leather, have been freely used, until now his establishment is at once one of the most convenient, best furnished,



MRS. SHARPE.



PETER SHARPE.

and most effective in the world. There is among old tanners a sort of prejudice against machinery, that for some years seemed almost insurmountable; but Mr. Reis shares none of this, as will be seen by the cunning devices in his tannery by which work is done, that it has, time and again been declared it was impossible to do except with human hands.

In the study of his business Mr. Reis has perfected himself in the knowledge of the principles underlying the art of leather making, and in speaking of it, his conversation is not only intelligent but highly interesting.

Mr. Reis is not only a successful tanner; he is an intelligent and cultivated gentleman, who, notwithstanding his busy life, has found time to store his mind with useful knowledge, and to gratify his taste for the beautiful. His elegant residence on Second avenue, is an evidence of the refinement of his taste and love of the beautiful, and his desire for the improvement of Evansville. With the same earnestness with which he prosecutes his business, he enters into any enterprise that promises to promote Evansville's interests and give her importance.

In person, Mr. Reis is of medium size, dark complexion, and of so rugged build, that he will, in all probability, far outlive the allotted three score and ten.

Peter Sharpe, Esq.

ETER SHARPE, Esq., was born September 3d, 1798, at Wynantskill, in the town of Grensburch, about four and one-half miles from the city of Troy, New York. His father, Frederick Sharpe, was well known in the State, being an extensive land-holder.

Mr. Peter Sharpe, the subject of this sketch was the eldest son of his family. He received a good education at Schenectady, New York, and graduated under the celebrated Professor Nott. After finishing his collegiate course and receiving his diploma, he took charge of an academy in New Jersey, not far

from Rahway. In the second year of his engagement his health failed him, and he was obliged to return home to recuperate. After being at his father's home for two years, in his twenty-second year, he went in company with David P. Baringer. About the time of the expiration of this partnership, Mr. Baringer died, and after closing up the business of the old firm, embarked in the wholesale grocery business with Elias Murman. When the firm was dissolved by limitation, his partner's health failed, and not wishing to extend the business, he sold it out in the year 1831.

On the 26th of April, of the same year, he was married to Miss Emily Babcock, and in 1833 he entered upon the wholesale tea and grocery business in New York City. Here he continued in a very large trade until the Fall of 1839, when he returned to Troy and carried on an extensive flouring and milling business, which was interfered with, however, in 1841, by the death of his partner, John Vandertine.

On June 23d, 1843, he removed to Evansville; and since that period has been identified with its growth and mercantile prosperity. He entered, as a partner, the firm of Babcock & Brothers, remaining in the company for eighteen months. He then engaged in buying and shipping grain.

Mr. Sharpe was always guided in business by the rules of strictest integrity and mercantile honor; and it was about this time in his life that he united with the Episcopal Church, although he had been reared in New York in the Dutch Reformed faith. He was a devoted, consistent professor of religion, and discharged the duties of a warden for a number of years previous to his death.

In the latter portion of his life he retired from active pursuits, his income having been won by the toil and sacrifice of his younger days. He was, however, an active and useful citizen. He acted as Township Trustee and City Councilman for a number of years, and interested himself in, and lent his aid to, all public enterprises. He was prominent in the State fairs and gave some little attention to agricultural pursuits — purchasing fifty acres of ground, now within the city limits, and carrying on scientific experiments upon it. He was a zealous, practical philanthropist, and gave up large portions of his time



JOHN INGLE, JR.

to visiting the poorer classes, advising them and rendering them pecuniary assistance in times of sore distress.

He was a member of the Masonic fraternity from his twenty-first year, when he had charge of the academy in New Jersey, up to the time of his death.

During his whole life, from his youth to his old age, his morals were above reproach — temperate and steady, his ambition was to be of some use to the world and his fellow-men. And he was always patient in adversity ; bearing with Christian fortitude the protracted sufferings attending his last illness. While he was honorable to the world, he was a kind husband and an affectionate father. His respected widow survives him. Of the three children which were born to them, one son is still living—a daughter having died in infancy, and a son dying in the thirty-first year of his age.

The name of Peter Sharpe, Esq., is one of the most respected in the annals of Evansville's worthy citizens.

John Ingle, Jr.,

PRESIDENT EVANSVILLE & CRAWFORDSVILLE RAILROAD.

 HE success in life which our subject has attained was achieved by his own individual efforts. His energy and studious habits have placed him high in the professional and mercantile world. No one can glance at this brief sketch without feeling that similar energetic efforts may produce as great results, if they will only work as earnestly as did JOHN INGLE, Jr., from his early youth.

John Ingle, Sr., was born in Somersham, Huntingdonshire England, in 1788. By profession a farmer, he had been in good circumstances till the close of the war with Napoleon with the Allied Powers. Having a strong belief in the success of the United States, he immigrated to America and arrived at Evans-

ville on the first Monday in August, 1818. He chartered a wagon and proceeded to Princeton, where he purchased a house. In a short time he returned to Vanderburgh County and bought a farm in Scott Township, at a point now known as Inglefield. He was appointed Postmaster by President Monroe, and retained that office for over forty-five years. Mr. Ingle was an intelligent gentleman, and "John Ingle's cabin" was a sort of half-way house for the traveling preachers who occasionally visited this section. The emigrants, too, often tested the hospitality of Mr. Ingle, and his reputation for keeping "open house" was well known for many years. The aged pioneer yet resides on the old homestead. Plain and simple in his habits, though at the advanced age of eighty-five, his health appears to be good, and we trust that his life may be spared for many years to come.

The eldest son, John Ingle, Jr., was born in Somersham, Huntingtongshire, England, on the 29th of January, 1812. He attended, for several months, a "dame" school, taught by an elderly lady, who tried to keep the children out of mischief. When about twelve years of age, he was a student for a year and a half in the common schools of Princeton. His father had a small but select library, and the young lad pored over the books hour after hour, while the wolves were howling on the outside of the cabin door. He worked for two years at the cabinet and furniture business at Princeton, and completed his apprenticeship at the trade at Stringtown.

In 1833 he started South, and first worked as a journeyman cabinet-maker at Vicksburg, at the time of the great cholera excitement. He then went to New Orleans, and after working there eight weeks, engaged passage in the steerage of a sailing vessel bound for Philadelphia. Solitary and despondent, he walked the streets of Philadelphia for over two weeks, looking for employment. His hogskin cap and Kentucky jeans clothes made quite a sensation in the streets of the Quaker City.

He found a place where he worked earnestly ten hours a day at his trade, and also read law for eight more in an office where George R. Graham, the well-known editor of Graham's Magazine, and Charles J. Peterson, since publisher of Peterson's Ladies' Magazine, were also students. The lawyer, Thomas

Armstrong, Jr.,—since celebrated for professional success—was president of a debating society, of which the young men were members, and in the wide-awake debates of those early days, our subject was proficient for his skill in handling the unpopular side of many a knotty question.

After reading in the office for three years, he was admitted to the bar in March, 1838. He came to Evansville and opened an office with Hon. James Lockhart. The partnership continued about a year, and then he was associated with Charles I. Battel. This professional association secured a large share of practice. Mr. Ingle's labors for his clients' interests obtained for him a leading position at the bar. His intelligent and honorable course made him popular with the people at large, and his reputation as a jurist was only equaled by the favor with which he was received by the citizens generally.

In 1846 he was associated with E. Q. Wheeler. In 1849, Asa Iglehart was admitted as junior member of the firm.

In 1850 Mr. Ingle bid farewell to professional engagement and took hold of the Evansville & Crawfordsville R.R. enterprise, which had been started by Judge Lockhart, Judge Jones, himself and others. Judge Hall was afterward associated with the movement. Evansville was then a collection of shanties; the Wabash and Erie Canal had utterly failed; and some outlet was wanted to the country. The leading citizens thought if anything was to be accomplished for Evansville, it must be done immediately. There was no money; but the city issued bonds for one hundred thousand dollars, and the county contributed an equal amount. With these as collateral, the iron was obtained and the road-bed to Princeton was soon finished, the track laid, and business on a small scale commenced to ply between Evansville and the North. Mr. Ingle at first acted as Superintendent, and in that capacity proved an invaluable official. His ability as a financier added to his skillful management, was the means of his being elected President of the corporation, in which official capacity he continues at the date of writing.

How our subject toiled year after year in finishing and stocking the road is a matter of history, and which will never be forgotten. Indomitable in his labors for the welfare of the

road, cautious, possessing a well-balanced judgment, very decided in the execution of his plans, his business capabilities were eminently calculated to insure success. There was not a perplexing trial from which he shrank, no labor which he could not perform, and no kind deed which he was not ever ready to do for the interest of the road and its employees. Though somewhat enfeebled by his labors of the past twenty years, we trust that his life may be long preserved to the city, and that the benefit of his labors and experience may be of service to the "future metropolis of Indiana."

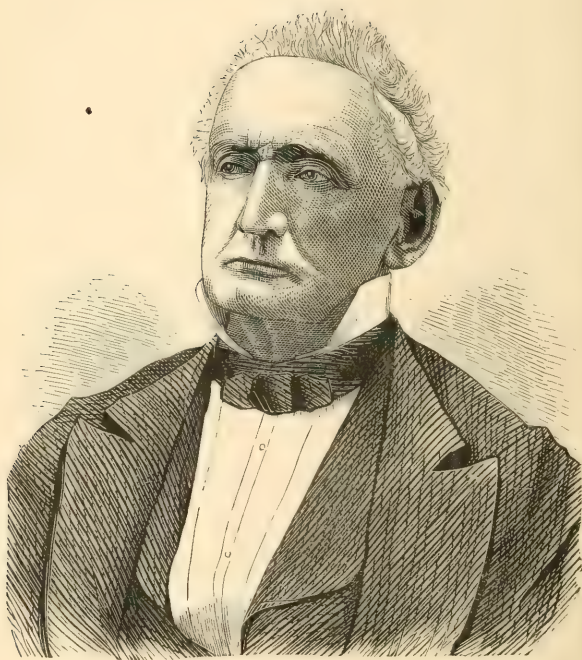
Mr. Ingle was married in 1842, at Madison, Indiana, to Miss Isabella C. Davidson, daughter of William Davidson, formerly of Scotland. Seven children are the result of the union, all of whom are living.

Major Blythe Hynes.

THE Bar of the State has no better representative than in the person and high qualifications of Mr. BLYTHE HYNES. He was born at Bardstown, Nelson County, Kentucky, on the 10th of November, 1833. His father, Dr. A. M. Hynes was an old settler and practitioner in that section, and was both largely and favorably known.

Our subject entered St. Joseph's Jesuit College in 1846, and graduated in 1850, on the 10th of April. He entered immediately afterward the office of Jones & Blythe, of this city, and after a most thorough course in legal studies, was admitted to practice in 1855. Two years subsequently he formed a partnership with John Jay Chandler, which lasted till 1864, and





A. M. PHELPS.

the firm enjoyed the patronage of an extensive list of clients.

In 1860 Mr. Hynes was elected Prosecuting Attorney for the Fifteenth Judicial Circuit, and during his two years' term of office added largely to his reputation, by the earnest and vigorous discharge of its duties. The people appreciated his efforts, and elected him, in 1864, as County Clerk, which he held for four years. This was a flattering testimonial to our subject, as he was absent in the army at the time of his first candidacy.

He was appointed Provost Marshal by President Lincoln, and resigned the office to go into the hundred-days' service, as Major of the One Hundred and Thirty-sixth Indiana Infantry.

Major Hynes was married, in 1858, to Miss Mary E. Jones, daughter of Colonel J. G. Jones.

Time has dealt lightly with the strong physical frame of our subject; and his good health, in addition to his well-trained and capacious intellect, will be of vast aid to him in the close application with which he attends to his professional duties.

An affable gentleman he is a strong man before a jury and a very sagacious and far-sighted counselor.

A. M. Phelps.

 M. PHELPS, Esq., was one of four children of Cadwell and Margaret Phelps. His father was married to Margaret Hamilton, February 19th, 1795.

Mr. Phelps was born January 6th, 1798, in Hartford, Windsor County, Vermont, where his father had settled in 1796, when the country was almost a wilderness — being of English descent. His father, being an early settler, had but limited means; and there being but poor opportunities for him to give his children an education, young Phelps did not acquire much of an education while at home. On one occasion, while yet but fourteen years old, his father said to him: "Abram, I must go to work and try to make money enough to buy this farm"—refer-

ring to the land that lay south of them, and which was then for sale — “ for you, when you become of age.” “ No,” said Abram ; “ I’m bound for the West, when that day arrives.”

When nineteen, his father gave him his time, and he went to work for ten dollars a month, which was then considered high wages. He worked for about two years. After this he went to school about one year in Royalton Academy, in Vermont.

On the 10th of June, 1820, with all the goods he had, on his back and only thirty-three dollars in his pocket, he started on foot and alone for Cleveland, Ohio. He set out on Monday. On Sunday following he came to a church where the people were worshipping, and a large number of boys near the house playing ball, which seemed very strange to him, after having been accustomed to the strict observance of the Sabbath where he was raised. This was on the Mohawk River, New York. In a few days after he passed through the Genesee country, New York, where Governor Clinton had been instrumental in having a canal built, which they were then at work on, and which was so frequently called “ Governor Clinton’s Ditch ”— being now the Great Western Ship and Barge Canal.

Shortly after, he arrived at Lake Erie, at what was then called Black Rock, four miles below Buffalo, where the steamer “ Walk-in-the-Water,”—the first and only vessel that was built on the Western waters—was to sail from next day. But before venturing out “ to sea ” next morning, four yoke of oxen were hitched to the steamer to pull it about three miles, for fear she might go over the falls. Although steam was up and the wheels were in motion, she did not move faster than the oxen could travel. After the oxen were loosed from her she only moved four or five miles an hour. In about fifty-six hours she reached Cleveland, Ohio, a distance of about two hundred miles.

He had an uncle and aunt living about six miles from Cleveland, at a little town called Newburgh, where he visited about two weeks, and then started farther West, reaching Franklin, thirty-five miles north of Cincinnati, on the Big Miami River, where he taught school in one school-house two years and six months. He then hired as a hand to go on a flat-boat to New Orleans. Before starting he laid out all his money

in purchasing flour and chickens, which enabled him to secure forty barrels of flour and about thirty dozen of chickens. This was in April, 1823. They had to wait for a rise in the river, so as to cross the mill-dams, which were about twenty-four in number between that and the Ohio River.

He had a pleasant voyage down the river, which gave him a good opportunity to examine the country and towns along the banks; and on his way down he made Evansville his choice for a residence. While in the South—Louisiana and Mississippi—he learned that reeds to weave with were very scarce and commanded a high price. In June following he returned to Evansville, and from his ingenuity he went to work making reeds—there being an abundance of cane growing on the opposite side of the river, out of which these reeds were made. Between that time and the middle of November he made about one hundred, and built a large skiff, covering it over with canvass, and started the second time for the South, with a boy named Jones, whose mother's name was Abbot, where he peddled out the reeds at from two to five dollars apiece, and took for part pay beef hides, deer skins and beeswax, which he sold in New Orleans. After he had sold his reeds he purchased a lot of dry goods, boots and shoes, had his skiff brought up on a steamboat to Memphis, and then peddled out his goods in his skiff going down. This he did five successive trips. By this time he had about one thousand dollars; this he laid out in dry goods, boots and shoes, and returned to Evansville in June following.

On July 17, 1827, he was married to Miss Frances Johnson, with whom he had formed an acquaintance about a year previous.

In October following he put all his goods in a small flat-boat, and employed a yellow man, named "Dave," who formerly belonged to Hugh McGary, and again started down the river and peddled out his goods—reaching New Orleans in January, where he again purchased goods and returned to Evansville. After his return he commenced business in a frame house where the Marble Hall now stands, where he did business in a small way. His first clerk, who commenced with him when he was fourteen years old, was James Jones — afterward Judge, then Colonel—who lived with him two years, when he sold out.

While in business he took in pork and nearly all kinds of produce, which he run to New Orleans in flat-boats, making two or three trips a year, selling and buying goods. He had then about two thousand dollars in United States paper. In 1830, after being absent ten years, he visited his old home in Vermont; but before he returned home he went to New York and purchased goods with what money he had, and purchased some on credit. On his return he moved to Newburgh, Indiana, where he went into business again—being about the 1st of October, 1830.

Since then he has crossed the Alleghany Mountains in stage coaches and canal boats more than forty times, going to and coming from New York and Philadelphia to purchase goods before railroads were built. When he first settled here it was almost a wilderness, there being only five families where the town now is. With the means he had and with good credit he soon established a very heavy business, having only very small competition. In a few years he became acquainted with the settlers in this and the adjoining counties, Pike, Dubois, and Spencer, who gave him an extensive trade. Many of the settlers at that time lived on "Congress" land, and many of these got him to purchase their lands for them, which he did, giving them time to pay him — they paying a reasonable interest. He rendered them further assistance to make their payments, by taking their produce, of which he run several flat boat loads every year to New Orleans and shipped their tobacco. According to the records of the county, about one-tenth of all the lands of Warrick County has passed through his hands.

During his business career he had frequently to hire from three to seven clerks, of whom the following may be named: His brother, Cadwell Phelps, who about two years after, commenced business at Boonville, in which he was successful; Henry Williams, Neely Johnson — afterward Governor of California—Albert Hazen, Smith Hazen, Isaac Adams, Union Bethel, John DeArmona, Tillman Bethel, D. B. Hazen, Robert Hall; most of whom are living and doing well. During his business in Evansville he kept liquor for sale; but on commencing in Newburgh, he felt it was time to abandon it,

In 1834 he made a profession of religion. In 1837 he built the first church in the town and county, fitting it all up in good order for services, donating it to the Cumberland Presbyterian Church; which house was afterward donated to the Indiana Presbytery for school purposes, which was then named and afterward known as Delaney Academy.

Mr. Phelps has been associated with many of Evansville's most noted improvements. He has been known as an intelligent laborer for the many railroad and other projects of the past, whose histories are related elsewhere, and is to-day as earnest as of yore in the advocacy of any improvements for the building up of Evansville and this section.

Possessing a warm and sympathetic nature, his labors for the poor, and his generous gifts to the needy and oppressed, have obtained for him a wide-spread reputation as a practical philanthropist.

Rev. J. W. Youngblood.

EV. J. W. YOUNGBLOOD was a South Carolinian by birth, having been born in the Abbeville District, in 1796, and is now in his 77th year. His parents were Samuel and Jane Youngblood. The father was an old Revolutionary soldier, and suffered much in that war, often being robbed and plundered by the tories. There were ten children in the family, seven sons and three daughters, most of them living to be grown, our subject being the eighth one of the family. The mother died when he was about twelve years old, and his father then broke up housekeeping, leaving his children without the kindly influences of a living mother. They had no education, for their father was poor and in a slave country, where the common class had little opportunity to better their condition. Understanding these disadvantages, and hearing of the new territories opened up to emigration, the father concluded to bring our subject and his youngest brother to Tennessee to live among some acquaintances and some kinsfolk. They left South Carolina

with only one horse for the three, came through the State of Georgia, where they stopped a short time to recruit, they then turned through the Cherokee country, and had an opportunity of seeing a great number of these Indians every day. They were generally friendly when they were not drinking, but when intoxicated could not be trusted. Rev. Youngblood calls up often to his friends many incidents that happened as the party passed through this nation. His father was quite a hunter and had got a large bell to put on their horse, so that when camping out they would take a couple of hickory withes and plait them together and make what was called hopples and fasten the bell upon the horse for the night. Game was plenty in the nation, and the father had brought his rifle with him and would often give his sons the large bell to rattle along the road, while he would look for a deer through the brush. One day as they were rattling the bell along the road, the father stayed out hunting for so long a time that the boys became uneasy lest something had befallen him, and they concluded to turn back. Being alarmed, they continued to ring the bell and commenced shouting at the top of their voices. The noise soon gathered a large crowd of Indians and one of them spoke to the boys very roughly, and wanted to know what they meant by so much fuss. They were quieted, however, as soon as the lads were able to explain their situation.

Their journey proceeded, and they entered the State of Tennessee some time in August, 1811, where they remained about one year, and then came to Kentucky, staying there also about a year.

At this time the subject of our sketch came to Indiana Territory, this part of the country at that time being very thinly settled, but the people were very friendly, and dependant much on each other, the rules of good neighbors being observed very generally.

The face of the country resembled, however, a wilderness, the Indian moccasin tracks had hardly disappeared. The game such as bear, deer, elk, wolves and panthers, were in great abundance, and their meat served largely to feed the people.

About the Fall of 1813, our subject came to this section and was married September 21st, 1815, to Ann Musgrave, the cer-

emony being probably one of the earliest ones performed in our immediate vicinity.

Eleven children were born to them, one daughter only dying in infancy, the rest growing up to be heads of families, and all but three are still living.

It may be interesting to the reader to know how the people managed to live in this country at that early day. Of course they were comparatively poor and moneyless. They did not live so fast nor so extravagant as they do at the present time.

There were no mills and every man made his own mill and ground his own meal, and baked his own bread, sometimes in the ashes, and sometimes on a board before the fire, and again in what we called a "dutch oven." And no complaints against fortune went up from their rude tents.

For clothing, they exchanged their merchandize, transported by pack horses to the Cotton States, where they purchased the cotton, brought it back with them, and the women would card, spin and weave it by hand. One of these home-made garments would outwear three of the factory work.

The men in cold weather, dressed in skins of deer and other animals, which they were first compelled to kill.

Buckskin pants were considered elegant. The first time our subject ever saw Governor Ratliff Boone he remembers that he was dressed in his buckskin hunting apparel.

There was no church or school house throughout the entire region. The people were rough, and the only way they heard the gospel in their smoky cabins was when some minister who was pioneering in the western wilds would come into their settlement and assemble a congregation.

And God often wonderfully blessed the labors of those faithful men. These men had much to contend with, for the new country was sorely infested with horse-thieves, counterfeiters and house-breakers.

Many amusing incidents can be related by our subject in regard to the rough pioneer life of these early days; and no one can listen to him without feeling a profound reverence for this reverend gentleman himself, who, after a life of noble deeds, calmly awaits the call of his Master.

No one is more eloquent and sanguine than he, in regard to the progress of our country, the clearing of a wilderness and the cultivation of the soil; the building of churches; the establishing Sabbath Schools for the benefit of the young. The rise and progress in the arts and sciences, even during the last half century; from all the inconveniences of the early days, he has lived to see railroads, steamboats, and the electric telegraph.

The life of this worthy gentleman is so intimately connected with the hardships of a by-gone generation, that a description, as given, was necessary, in order that the reader could properly appreciate trials. After his father had settled his boys in Tennessee, he left them to their fate and returned to Carolina, where, while settling up his business, he died. Shortly after his marriage our subject joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, and not very long afterwards the church gave him authority to preach; and for some forty years he has labored zealously in the cause of Christ, doing much good throughout this section. He has often labored with his own hands for his support, and never coveted any man's silver and gold, or apparel—preaching the Truth, as it is in Jesus.

He is now the last one of the old ministers that is yet living. Almost all of the old settlers who were living when he began his ministerial labors have died or removed to distant lands; but the reputation of Rev. J. W. Youngblood, for kindness to the poor, for generosity to his fellow-men, as well as his fervent piety and devotion to the cause of his Master, will never be forgotten.

The Social Experiment at New Harmony.

BY ROBERT DALE OWEN.

IN the Summer of 1824 there came to Braxfield a gentleman whose visit to us there determined, in great measure, the course of my future life.

Richard Flower, an experienced English agriculturist, possessed of considerable means, had emigrated, some years before, to the United States, and had settled at Albion, in the southeastern part of Illinois, and about twenty-five miles from a German village founded by emigrants from the Kingdom of Wurtemberg, schismatics of the Lutheran Church, led by their pastor George Rapp. These people came to America in 1804, settling first on the waters of Conequenessing, Pennsylvania; afterwards, namely in 1813, on the Lower Wabash River and about fifteen miles from the town of Mount Vernon on the Ohio. There they purchased thirty thousand acres chiefly government land, and erected a village containing about a hundred and sixty buildings, one half brick or frame, the other half of logs. They held it to be a religious duty to imitate the primitive Christians, who "had all things in common";* to conform to St. Paul's opinion that celibacy is better than marriage;† and desiring also to be like the early disciples, "of one heart and of one soul,"‡ they called their little town *Harmonie*.

Their experiment was a marvellous success in a pecuniary point of view; for at the time of their immigration their property did not exceed twenty-five dollars a head, while in twenty-one years—to-wit, in 1825—a fair estimate gave them *two thousand dollars* for each person—man, woman, and child;

*Acts iv. 32. The land was entered in the names of the entire community; and was conveyed by Rapp, under a power of attorney from them to my father.

†1 Corinthians, vii. 8. They lived together as the Shakers do.

‡ Acts iv. 3.

probably *ten times* the average wealth throughout the United States ; for at that time each person in Indiana averaged but a hundred and fifty dollars of property, and even in Massachusetts the average fell short of three hundred dollars for each adult and child. Intellectually and socially, however, it was doubtless a failure ; as an ecclesiastical autocracy, especially when it contravenes an important law of nature, must eventually be. Rapp was absolute ruler, assuming to be such in virtue of a divine call ; and it was said, probably with truth, that he desired to sell out at Harmonie, because life there was getting to be easy and quiet, with leisure for thought ; and because he found it difficult to keep his people in order, except during the bustle and hard work which attend a new settlement. At all events he commissioned Mr. Flower to offer the entire Harmony property for sale.

The offer tempted my father. Here was a village ready built, a territory capable of supporting tens of thousands in a country where the expression of thought was free, and where people were unsophisticated. I listened with delight to Mr. Flower's account of a frontier life ; and when, one morning, my father asked me, " Well, Robert, what say you — New Lanark or Harmony ? " I answered, without hesitation, " Harmony." Aside from the romance and the novelty, I think one prompting motive was, that if our family settled in Western America it would facilitate my marriage with Jessie.

Mr. Flower could not conceal from us his amazement, saying to me, I remember, " Does your father really think of giving up a position like his, with every comfort and luxury, and taking his family to the wild life of the Far West ? " He did not know that my father's one ruling desire was for a vast theatre on which to try his plan of social reform. Robert Owen thought he had found one ; crossed the Atlantic — taking my brother William with him, and leaving me manager of the mills — in the Autumn of 1824 ; completed, in April, 1825, the purchase, for a hundred and fifty thousand dollars, of the Rapp village and twenty thousand acres of land ; and in the course of the Summer some eight hundred people had flocked in, in accordance with a public invitation given by him to " the industrious and well disposed " of all nations and creeds. Every dwelling house was filled.

The purchase, though not judicious merely as a pecuniary investment, seeing that the estate lay in an interior nook of the country, off any main line of travel, actual or projected, and on a river navigable for steamers during a few months in the year only, was eligible enough for my father's special purpose. The land around the village, of which three thousand acres were under cultivation, was of the richest quality of alluvial soil, level but above the highest water-mark, and in good farming order. This valley-land was surrounded by a semicircular range of undulating hills, rising sixty or seventy feet above the plain below, and sweeping round about half a mile from the village on its southern side. On a portion of these hills where the descent was steep were vineyards in full bearing, covering eighteen acres and partly terraced. On the west, where this range of hills increased in height, is terminated abruptly on a "cut-off" of the Wabash River, which afforded water-power used to drive a large flour-mill; and near by, on the precipitous hillside, was a quarry of freestone. Across the cut-off was an island containing three thousand acres, affording excellent woods pasture.

The village had been built on the bottom land, quarter of a mile from the river. Seen from the brow of the hill-range as one approached it from Mount Vernon it was picturesque enough literally embowered in trees, rows of black locusts marking the street lines. Several large buildings stood out above the foliage, of which a spacious cruciform brick hall the transept a hundred and thirty feet across, was the chief. There was also a church, a steam mill, a woolen factory, and several large boarding-houses. The private dwellings were small, each in a separate garden-spot. Adjoining the village on the south were extensive apple and peach orchards.

When my father first reached the place, he found among the Germans—its sole inhabitants—indications of plenty and material comfort, but with scarcely a touch of fancy or ornament; the only exceptions being a few flowers in the gardens, and what was called "The Labyrinth," a pleasure-ground laid out near the village with some taste, and intended—so my father was told—as an emblematic representation of the life these colonists had chosen. It contained small groves and gar-

dens, with numerous circuitous walks enclosed by high beech hedges and bordered with flowering shrubbery, but arranged with such intricacy that, without some Dædalus to furnish a clew, one might wander for hours and fail to reach a building erected in the center. This was a temple of rude material, but covered with vines of the grape and convolvulus, and its interior neatly fitted up and prettily furnished. Thus George Rapp had sought to shadow forth to his followers the difficulties of attaining a state of peace and social harmony. The perplexing approach, the rough exterior of the shrine, and the elegance displayed within were to serve as types of toil and suffering, succeeded by happy repose.

The toil and suffering had left their mark, however, on the grave, stolid, often sad German faces. They looked well fed, warmly clothed — my father told me — and seemed free from anxiety. The animal had been sufficiently cared for; and that is a good deal in a world where millions can hardly keep the wolf from the door, drudge as they will, and where hundreds of millions, manage as they may, live in daily uncertainty whether, in the next week or month—chance of work or means of living failing—absolute penury may not fall to their lot. A shelter from life-wearying cares is something; but a temple typifies higher things—more than what we shall eat and what we shall drink and wherewithal we shall be clothed. Knapp's disciples had bought these too dearly, — at expense of heart and soul. They purchased them by unquestioning submission to an autocrat who had been commissioned—perhaps as he really believed, certainly as he alleged—by God himself. He bade them do this and that, and they did it; required them to say, as the disciples in Jerusalem said, that none of the things they possessed were their own, and they said it; commanded them to forego wedded life in all its incidents, and to this also they assented.

Their experiment afforded conclusive proof that, if a community of persons are willing to pay so high a price for abundant food, clothing, shelter and absolute freedom from pecuniary cares, they can readily obtain all this, working leisurely under a system of common labor, provided the dictator to whom they submit is a good business manager. The success of the Rapp-

ites, such as it was, wonderfully encouraged my father. He felt sure that he could be far more successful than they, without the aid either of bodily and mental despotism or of celibacy. Aside from rational education, which he deemed indispensable, he trusted implicitly, as cure for all social and industrial ills, to the principle of co-operation.

There was much in the economical condition of England to lead a mind like my father's, accustomed to generalizations, and imbued with sanguine confidence in whatever he desired, to such a conclusion ; and, unless I here devote a page or two to a succinct statement—in mere outline it must be—of the main statistical facts which go to make up that strange and unprecedented condition, I shall leave my readers without a clew to the motives which caused a successful business man like my father to relinquish wealth, domestic ease, affluent comforts, and an influential position, and to adventure, with a faith which admitted not even the possibility of failure, an untried experiment on an unknown field, then little better than a wilderness.

As a large manufacturer, much cogent evidence bearing on that condition had been brought home to him. Ten years before, Colquhoun had published his work on the Resources of the British Empire, and that had supplied important additional data.

My father felt that there was then—as there is now—one of the great problems of the age still to be solved : I can here but briefly state, not seek to solve it. It connects itself with the unexampled increase of productive power which human beings in civilized life have acquired in little more than a single century, and with the momentous question whether this vast gift of labor-saving inventions is to result in mitigation of the toil and melioration of the condition of the millions who have acquired it. Few persons realize the extent of this modern agency, the changed state of things it has brought about, or the effect of its introduction, so far, upon the masses, especially in European countries.

From certain Parliamentary reports made in 1815, in connection with Sir Robert Peel's Factory Bill (already alluded to), my father derived data in proof that the machinery employed in Great Britain in cotton-spinning alone—in *one* branch,

therefore, of *one* manufacture—superseded at that time the labor of eighty million adults; and he succeeded in proving, to the satisfaction of England's ablest statistician,* that if all the branches of the cotton, woolen, flax, and silk manufactures were included, the machine-saved labor it producing English textile fabrics exceeded in those days, the work which two hundred millions of operatives could not have turned out previous to the year 1760.

This statement of my father's attracted the attention of the British political economists of that day, was virtually adopted by them soon after, and became, as these vast inanimate powers increased, the foundation of successive calculations touching their aggregate amount in all branches of industry carried on in Great Britain and Ireland. In 1835 my father put down that aggregate as equal to the labor of four hundred million adults; and estimates by recent English statisticians, brought up to the present time, vary from five hundred to seven hundred millions. We may safely assume the mean of these estimates—*six hundred millions*—as closely approximating the truth to-day.

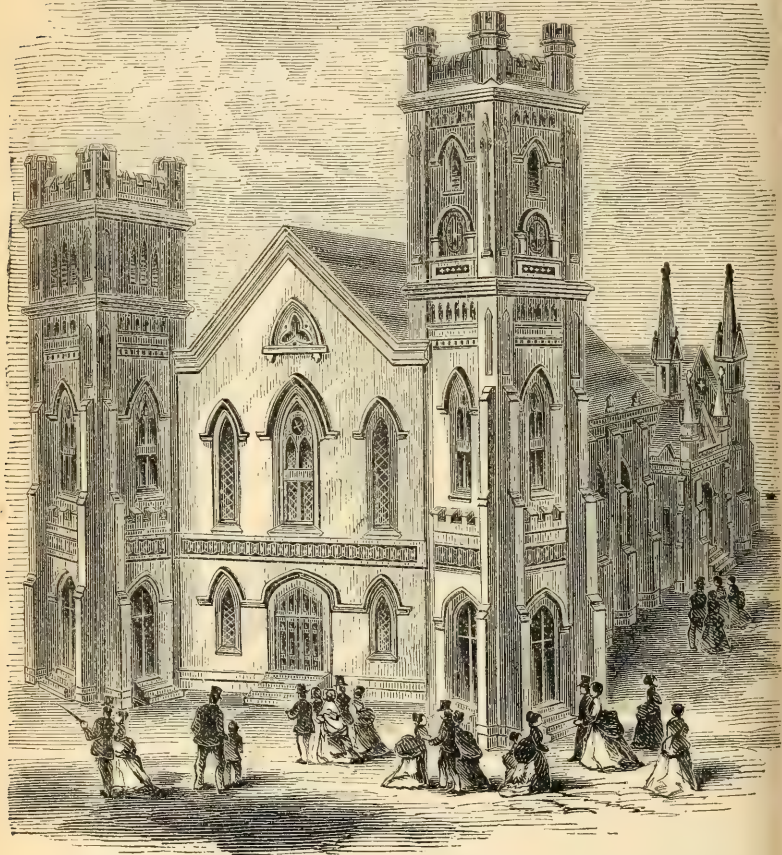
But the population of the world is, in round numbers, twelve hundred millions; and the usual estimate of the productive manual labor of a country is, that it does not exceed that of a number of adult workmen equal to one fourth of its population. Thus, the daily labor of three hundred million adults represents the productive *manual* power of the world.

It follows that Great Britain and Ireland's labor saving machinery *equals* in productive action, *the manual labor power of two worlds as populous as this.*

It follows, further, inasmuch as the present population of the British Isles is less than thirty millions, that seven millions and a half of adults represent the number of living operatives who control and manipulate that prodigious amount of inanimate force.

Thus, in aid of the manual labor of seven and a half millions of human workmen, Great Britain may be said to have imported, from the vast regions of invention, six hundred

*Colquhoun, whose celebrated work on a cognate subject is above referred to. See, for Robert Owen's conversation with Colquhoun on this subject, his (Owen's) autobiography, p. 127.



GRACE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Corner Mulberry and Second Streets,

Erected 1873.

BY THE

VINE STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, - *Rev. C. B. H. Martin, Pastor.*

ROBERT BOYD, Architect.

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SAM'L M ARCHER, CYPRIAN PRESTON, WM. G. BROWN.

millions of powerful and passive slaves; slaves that consume neither food nor clothing; slaves that sleep not, weary not, sicken not; gigantic slaves that drain subterranean lakes in their master's service, or set in motion, at a touch from his hand, machinery under which the huge and solid buildings that contain it groan and shake; ingenious slaves that outrival, in the delicacy of their operations, the touch of man, and put to shame the best exertions of his steadiness and accuracy; yet slaves, patient, submissive, obedient, from whom no rebellion need be feared, who cannot suffer cruelty nor experience pain.

These unwearied and inanimate slaves outnumber the human laborers who direct their operations as *eighty to one*. What is the result of this importation?

If we shut our closet doors and refuse to take the answer from the state of things as it actually exists, we shall probably say that inestimable aid, thus sent down from Heaven as it were, to stand by and assist man in his severest toils, *must* have rendered him in easy circumstances, rich in all the necessaries and comforts of life, a master instead of a slave, a being with leisure for enjoyment and improvement, a free man, delivered from the original curse which declared that in the sweat of his brow should man eat bread all the days of his life. But if, rejecting mere inference, we step out among the realities around us, with eyes open and sympathies awake, we shall see, throughout the Old World, the new servants competing with those they might be made to serve. We shall see a contest going on in the market of labor, between wood and iron on the one hand, and human thews and sinews on the other; a dreadful contest, at which humanity shudders, and reason turns astonished away. We shall see masters engaging, as the cheapest most docile, and least troublesome help, § the machine instead of the man. And we shall see the man, thus denied even the privilege to toil, shrink home, with sickening heart to the cellar where his wife and children herd, and sink down on its damp floor to ask of his despair where these things shall end,—whether the soulless slaves, bred year by year from the teeming

§ "The self-acting mule has the important advantage of rendering the mill owners independant of the combinations and strikes of the working spinners."—Baine's Cotton Manufacture, p. 207.

womb of science, shall gradually thrust aside. into idleness and starvation their human competitors, until the laborer, like other extinct races of animals, shall perish from the earth.

I have made a special study of the statistical facts which go to justify more than all I here assert. But the limits of this narrative allow me to give only a condensed abstract of the results.

For two centuries after the Conquest, feudal oppressions and intestine wars grievously oppressed British labor. At any moment the serf might be taken from the plough to arm in his liege lord's quarrel; and if, spite of all such interruptions, the seed was sown and the harvest ripened, the chance remained that it might be cut down by the sword of the forager or trampled under the hoof of the war-horse. Nothing is more characteristic than the Borderer's account of an ancient raid, in Scott's *Lay*:—

“ They crossed the Liddell at curfew hour,
And burnt my little lonely tower.
The fiend receive their souls therefor :
It had n't been burnt this year or more !”

The peasantry, or rather *villeinry*, of those days—many of them thralls—had the scantiest wages, often mere food and clothing, living miserably. But during Edward the Third's wars with France, he was compelled to manumit many bondsmen, in order to recruit his armies; and the forced services of villeinage were gradually exchanged for free labor, often fixed by statute. In the middle of the fourteenth century, common labor on a farm was set at three pence half penny a day; in harvest, four pence. But at that time wheat did not exceed six pence a bushel, and other staple articles of food were in proportion. So in the fifteenth century, harvest wages were five pence, and wheat was seven pence halfpenny a bushel. With all this accords what Sir John Cullum, the English antiquarian (quoted as reliable authority by Hallam), tells us, namely, that in the fourteenth century a week's wages in harvest enabled the laborer to buy four bushels of wheat. The weekly wages of common farm labor, however, throughout the year, were the equivalent of three bushels of wheat only. This last may be safely assumed as the purchasing power of ordinary

farm labor in England four hundred and five hundred years ago.

After many fluctuations, weekly wages of ordinary labor settled down, in the middle of the eighteenth century, to about a bushel and a half of wheat.† By the middle of the present century a common farm laborer could purchase, with his eight shillings for a week's work, but ONE BUSHEL of wheat. Since then wages have slowly risen; and to-day a farm laborer, with nine and sixpence to ten shillings a week, can earn a bushel and a quarter of wheat.

Though, for brevity's sake I have here confined the comparison to staple bread-stuff alone, I have verified the fact that it applies equally to other articles of common use or necessity. In the fifteenth century a week's labor bought sixty-four pounds of butchers' meat; now it will hardly purchase nineteen. So, instead of ten geese, three would now absorb a week's labor; instead of a sheep a week, a laborer must toil four weeks for a single sheep. Again, a day's wages will now buy, not eight dozen of eggs, as then it did, but three dozen; not eight pounds of cheese, but three, not five pounds of butter, but two. Even in some staple articles of clothing, the balance is against the peasant of to-day. Three day's labor will now hardly procure him the stout pair of shoes which a single day formerly paid for; and nine day's labor instead of six, are needed to obtain the material for a winter coat, that is, if a farm laborer should be extravagant enough to buy coarse broadcloth for such a purpose.

Labor in factories is somewhat better paid than farm labor; adult operatives receiving from nine to eleven shillings a week when fully employed. But there are thousands, weavers and others in every manufacturing district, who have only occasional work at home and live in squalid wretchedness,—wretchedness that has often but five cents a day to keep each human body and soul together,‡—wretchedness that terribly shortens life.

†See table of wages and prices from 1813 back to 1495, by Barton, in his *Enquiry into the Depreciation of Labor*.

‡In *Minutes of Evidence before a Select Committee of the House of Commons* 1833, Mr. William Stocks, secretary of a committee of factory owners, deposed to certain facts obtained and verified by that committee during visits to the cottages of laborers in and around Huddersfield, thus summing up the results: "We found 13,226 individ-

Another most significant fact is, that whereas, three hundred years ago, the poor-law system of England scarcely existed, my father found one in ten of all the inhabitants of Great Britain a pauper, receiving parish relief. § Without the English poor-laws, there would long since have been wholesale starvation among those able and willing to work. and, probably a rebellion instigated by despair.

With all the foregoing data tallies an estimate made by Hallam, in his History of the Middle Ages, of the relative value of money; which is, that any given sum in the fourteenth century must be multiplied by twenty, and in the fifteenth century by sixteen, to bring it to the standard of our day. If so, then the common laborer's wages in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries were equivalent to five shillings of the modern English currency per day, or to thirty shillings per week; at least three times as much as such a laborer receives at present.

But to guard against possible exaggeration, let us deduct one third from this result; and the startling fact still forces itself on our attention, that the working-classes employed in tilling the garden soil of Great Britain, or in tending her magnificent machinery, receive now, as the price of their toil, but one half as much as their rude ancestors did five centuries ago.

As cure for such evil and suffering, my father found the political economists urging a reduction of taxes. But his experience taught him to regard that as a mere temporary palliative. The very reduction of government burdens might be

uals that averaged two pence halfpenny (five cents) per day to live on. That sum included all parish relief; and it was not wholly applicable to meat and drink, for they had rent and everything to pay out of it, including wear and tear of looms" Minutes of Evidence, July 28, and August 3, 1833.

The Report of the Liverpool Branch of the Anti-Corn-Law League for 1833 shows a similar state of wholesale misery. It states that "in Vauxhall Ward, Liverpool, containing in all 6,000 families, or 24,000 souls, the number of 3,462 families had but two pence halfpenny (five cents) per individual to live on."

§In our manufacturing districts every eleventh inhabitant, and in our agricultural counties every eighth inhabitant, receives parish relief. But this by no means represents the whole mass of suffering. The horror of being branded as a pauper is so prevalent among the industrial population, that thousands prefer death by gradual starvation, to placing themselves on the parish funds."—Report of Liverpool Branch of the Anti-Corn-Law League, 1833.

These calculations are, however, for the middle of the present century. Wages having since risen twenty or twenty-five per cent., the proportion of paupers is considerably less to-day.

taken as an all sufficient plea for the further reduction of wages. Labor could be afforded for less. And down to the very point at which it can be afforded,—which means at that point on the road to famine at which men are not starved suddenly, but die slowly of toil inadequately sustained by scanty and unwholesome food,—down to that point of bare subsistence my father saw the laborer of Britain thrust. How? Wherefore? By what legerdemain of cruelty and injustice?

Thus the problem loomed upon him. We may imagine his reflections. Why, as the world advances in knowledge and power, do the prospects and the comforts of the mass of mankind darken and decline? How happens it that four or five centuries have passed over Britain, bringing peace where raging feuds and forays, affording protection to person and property, setting free the shackled press, spreading intelligence and liberality, reforming religion and fostering civilization,—how happens it that these centuries of improvement have left the British laborer twofold more the slave of toil than they found him? Why must mechanical inventions—inevitable even if they were mischievous, and in themselves a rich blessing as surely as they are inevitable—stand in array against the laborer, instead of toiling by his side.

Momentous questions these! My father pondered them day and night. If he had tersely stated the gist of his reflections—which he was not always able to do—they might have assumed some such form as this: Will any man, who stands on his reputation for sanity, affirm that the necessary result of over-production is famine? That because labor produces more than even luxury can waste, labor shall not have bread to eat? If we can imagine a point in the progress of improvement at which all the necessities and comforts of life shall be produced without human labor, are we to suppose that the human laborer, when that point is reached, is to be dismissed by his masters from their employment, to be told that he is now a useless incumbrance which they cannot afford to hire?

If such a result be flagrantly absurd in the extreme, it was then, and is now, in Great Britain, a terrible reality in the degree. Men *were* told that machines had filled their places and that their services were no longer required. Certain En-

glish economists scrupled not to avow the doctrine, that a man born into a world already occupied and overstocked with labor has no RIGHT to claim food ; that such a one is a being superfluous on the earth, and for whom, at the great banquet of nature, there is no place to be found.†

My father's conclusions from the data which I have here furnished were :

1. That the enormously increased productive powers which man in modern times has acquired, involve, and in a measure necessitate, great changes in the social and industrial structure of society.

2. That the world has reached a point of progress at which co-operative industry should replace competitive labor.

3. That society, discarding large cities and solitary homes, should resolve itself into associations, each of fifteen hundred or two thousand persons, who should own land and houses in common and labor for the benefit of the community. In this way, he believed, labor-saving power would directly aid, not tend to oppress, the workman.

The first proposition is doubtless true, especially as to old countries largely engaged in manufactures ; the question remaining, however, of what character and to what extent the changes should be.

The second proposition is now on trial in England on a large scale. Through the kindness of an English friend I have before me a report of the Fifth Annual Co-operative Congress, held at Newcastle on the 12th, 13th and 14th of last April, and which was attended by two hundred delegates from all parts of Great Britain and Ireland.‡ The two most prominent speakers were members of Parliament ; namely, the well-known Thomas Hughes, author of *Tom Brown at Oxford*, and Walter Morrison.

Mr. Hughes introduced the resolution, " That this meeting recognizes in co-operation the most effective means of permanently raising the condition of the people." And Mr. Morrison

See Malthus, in his *Essay on the Principle of Population*. But my father believed in the axiom put forth by a French historian : " *Avant toutes les lois sociales, l'homme avoit le droit de subsister.*" — Raynal, *Histoire des Indes*, Vol. X, p. 232.

‡ Published in the *Newcastle Weekly Chronicle* of April 19, 1873, and covering twenty-nine closely printed columns. This paper is larger than the *New York Tribune* and was established in 1764.

moved the following: "That it is of the essence of co-operation to recognize the right of labor to a substantial share in the profits it creates." Both resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Mr. Cowen, chairman of the Congress, said, in opening one of its meetings: "I am not an old man, yet I recollect a meeting which was held in this room thirty years ago. It was addressed by the father of co-operative principles in this country, Mr. Robert Owen. [Cheers.] To the discredit of some of the inhabitants of Newcastle, they brought the meeting to a close by breaking the windows and dispersing the audience. They refused to listen to the patient and, I may say, affectionate appeals which Mr. Owen made to his hearers. We have considerably advanced since then."

The experiments then commenced, in the way of co-operative stores, failed at that time, probably because the current of public opinion set in strongly against them. How great the contrast is to-day appears from the statistics, founded on Parliamentary documents, which were laid before this Congress. One wholesale co-operative store in Manchester has two hundred and seventy-seven shareholding societies, and has five hundred societies doing business with it; has a capital of nearly three quarters of a million dollars, and its present annual business falls but little short of six millions. During eight years past it has done business to the amount of twenty millions, and has incurred in that period but a single thousand dollars of bad debts. Another, the North of England wholesale store, does a business varying from a hundred thousand to a hundred and forty thousand dollars a week.

There are in all, throughout England, about a thousand co-operative stores, and full returns have been made to Parliament by three-fourths of these. These three-fourths had, in 1871, two hundred and sixty thousand members; a capital of more than twelve and a half millions; were doing a business of more than forty-seven millions a year, with an annual profit of four millions, that is, eight and a half per cent. on the capital invested.

Besides these stores, English co-operators have engine works employing five hundred hands; a mining company, with twelve hundred workers; an industrial bank at Newcastle;

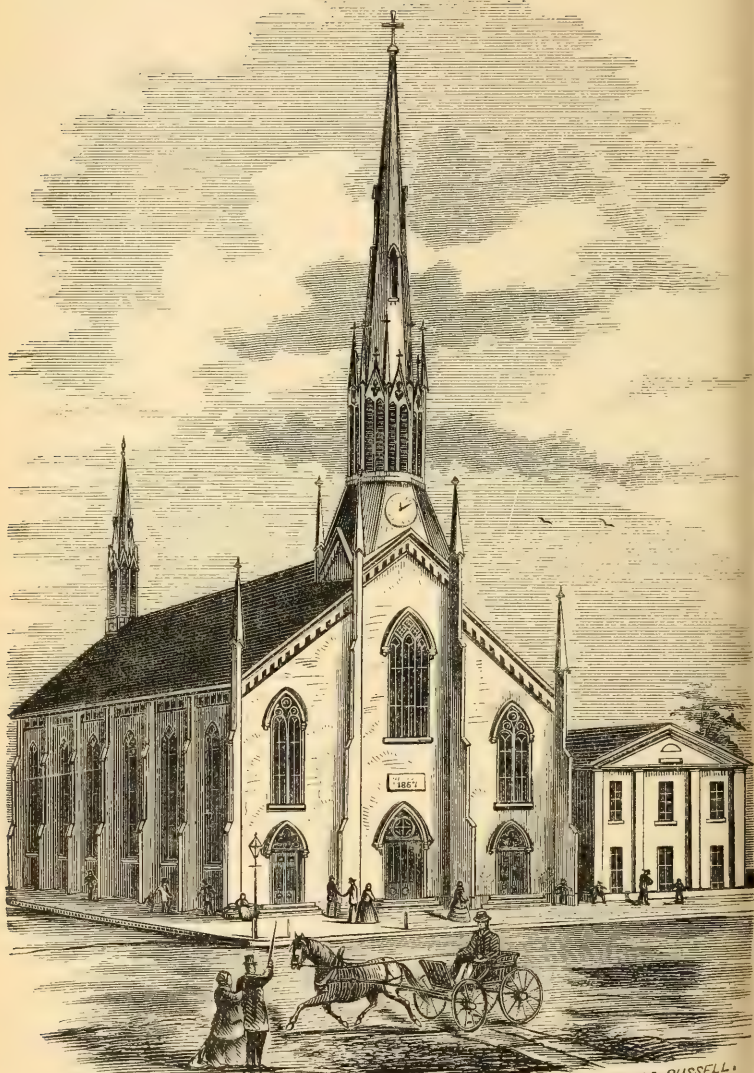
linen, cotton, and other factories; corn-mills; a printing society; an agricultural and horticultural association, with Thomas Hughes in its council; and a Central Agency Society, with two members of Parliament on its committee of management.

Profiting by the experience of the past, many errors in organization and in management have been avoided. At this time, with some twenty millions of capital employed, these co-operative enterprises are, with scarcely an exception, a pecuniary success.

As to the third proposition,—the resolving of society into small communities of common property—my father resolved to test it at New Harmony. I think it was a mistake to change the scene of the experiment from England to the United States. The average wages of farm labor here amount to a dollar and a quarter a day, or seven dollars and a half a week; and even if we put wheat at a dollar and eighty-five cents a bushel, which is its price only in our seaboard cities and when it is ready for shipment, a week's labor in husbandry will purchase four bushels of wheat instead of a bushel and a quarter, as in England. The need of co-operation or some other protection for labor may be said to be threefold greater there than here.

My father made another and a still greater mistake. A believer in the force of circumstances and of the instinct of self-interest to reform all men, however ignorant or vicious, he admitted into his village all comers, without recommendatory introduction or any examination whatever. This error was the more fatal, because it is in the nature of any novel experiment, or any putting forth of new views which may tend to revolutionize the opinions or habits of society, to attract to itself—as the Reformation did, three hundred years ago, and as Spiritualism does to-day—waifs and strays from surrounding society; men and women of crude, ill-considered, extravagant notions; nay, worse, vagrants who regard the latest heresy but a stalking-horse for pecuniary gain, or a convenient cloak for immoral demeanor.

He did, indeed, take the precaution of establishing at New Harmony, in the first instance, a preliminary society only; and he did refrain from any conveyance of real estate to its members. But he allowed this motley assemblage to elect its own



BOGART MCOMAS-RUSSELL.
CIN. O.

St. Mary's Catholic Church.

Committee of Management, though the constitution of the society vested in him the appointing power.† The constitution was laid before the inhabitants, April 27, 1825 : Robert Owen then, for the first time, addressing the inhabitants. It was adopted May 1.‡ But my father was able to remain, to watch its progress, little more than a month. He departed, early in June, for England ; leaving a school of a hundred and thirty children who were boarded, clothed, and educated at the public expense. As to the other inhabitants, they received a weekly credit on the public store to the amount which their services were, by the committee, deemed worth. There was a good band of music ; and the inhabitants, on my father's recommendation, resolved to meet together three evenings each week : one to discuss all subjects connected with the welfare of the society, another for a concert of vocal and instrumental music ; while the third was given up to a public ball.

My father's reception in America had been kind and hospitable ; and he gave us, on his return to Braxfield, a glowing account of the favor with which his plans of social reform were regarded in the New World, and of the condition of things, and the bright promise for the future at New Harmony I was captivated with the picture he drew, and embarked with him toward the end of September from Liverpool in the packet-ship New York, exulting as an Israelite may have exulted when Moses spoke to him of the Land of Promise.

We had a jovial set of passengers, including the opera troupe of the elder Garcia, together with his son Manuel, twenty years old, and his two daughters—Maria, then aged seventeen ; and Pauline, then only four years old, but who afterwards became a celebrated singer and actress, and married a Paris journalist of some reputation, Monsieur Viardot. She was the pet of passengers and crew ; and I have heard the child reply in four languages, with almost equal facility, to remarks in French, German, Italian and Spanish, addressed to her, in rapid succession, by the members of her father's company.

† See New Harmony Gazette, Vol 1, page 135. My father recommended four of the seven persons who composed the committee ; and these four together with three others, were elected by the citizens.

‡ A copy of this constitution will be found in New Harmony Gazette, Vol 1, pp. 2, 3.

Her elder sister, Mademoiselle Garcia, afterwards world-renowned—her brief career sad indeed in private, but brilliant in public to a degree hardly paralleled in the annals of the stage—had the previous Spring made a successful *debut* in London. She was a most interesting girl, simple, frank, bright as could be, charming in conversation, a general favorite; and I think that during our somewhat protracted voyage she captivated the heart of Captain McDonald, a young English officer, a great friend and admirer of my father, who had accompanied us on our Transatlantic trip. It came to nothing, perhaps, because Mc Donald, though a noble, generous fellow, had then little besides his commission to depend on; but I doubt not she would have been far happier as his wife than she afterward was—poor girl!—with the reputed rich but bankrupt Malibran.

Her health seemed feeble, and this may have been due in part to the extreme severity with which that terrible Spaniard, her father, treated his children. The troupe had frequent rehearsals on deck when the weather was fine, greatly to the delight of the passengers. The only drawback to our pleasure in listening to some of the finest voices in the world was the brutal manner in which Garcia sometimes berated the singers, but especially his son and daughter, when their performance did not please him.

One evening, after a rehearsal at which he had been so violent that his daughter seemed in mortal fear of him, she and I sat down, on a sofa on deck, to a game of chess. At first she appeared almost as lively and bright as usual; but, ere the game ended, she turned deadly pale, her head sunk on my shoulder, and had I not caught her in my arms she must have fallen to the floor. I carried her down to the cabin, quite insensible, and it was some time before she recovered.

Another day, at the close of a rehearsal, the old man spoke in insulting terms to his son, I and other passengers being present. Manuel replied in a respectful, almost submissive tone; yet he earnestly vindicated himself against the charge—of wilful negligence, I think it was—which his father brought against him. This incensed Garcia to such a degree that he suddenly struck his son a blow with his fist so violent that the youth dropped on the deck as if shot. We instantly went in search

of the captain, telling him what had happened, and he came on deck at once, confronting the still enraged father.

"What is this, sir?" he said, the tone low, but with a dangerous ring in it. "Is it true that you dared to knock your son down?"

The great singer was silent and looked sullen.

"It is true then?" The tone rose a little, and the eyes flashed; we saw there was mischief in them. "Do you know, sir," he went on, "that I am master here — ruler in my own ship—with the right to do whatever I please, if it is necessary to protect my passengers either from insult or injury? Do you know that sir?"

Still no answer.

"Do you see these men?" pointing to some sailors who were looking on at a distance with eyes of curiosity. "A single word from me and they'll seize you on the spot! But I don't want a fuss on board my ship. This time I'll pass it by. But now attend to what I say; you had better, for your own sake. If you lay a finger again on a single passenger here — on your son, on your daughter, or on any other soul on board—I'll have you below in irons, sir—in *irons*! Do you understand that?"

He did understand, and he was fairly cowed at last. He muttered an unintelligible excuse; and the captain, turning away, issued some common-place order to the mate, as quietly as if nothing had happened.

From that day forth, though Garcia still scolded and grumbled, he used, in our hearing, no insulting language, nor committed any other violent act. To us, when nothing crossed his will or went wrong, he was polite and even obliging. We amused ourselves throughout the somewhat tedious voyage by getting out a weekly newspaper—quite a creditable production it was—and in its last number appeared a song, the words by one of our party, Mr. Stedman Whitwell, a London architect, and a convert to my father's views; the music, graceful and spirited, by Garcia. It was afterwards published in New York under the title of *Ebor Nova*, and had quite a run; for the Garcias won for themselves quite a reputation.

Our pleasant voyage came to an end November 7, 1825—the day on which I was twenty-four years old. New York's

magnificent bay, its surface just stirred by a gentle breeze, and dotted all over with white sails—signs of a busy and enterprising nation — while beyond, the city's hundred spires shot up white in the sunshine of a fresh autumn morning—all this, as I came upon it after the even tenor of a long ocean voyage, outwent whatever I had imagined of New World scenery. I had reached the Canaan of my hopes, and its first glimpse was beautiful even beyond my dreams. I landed, as in vision of the night one enters fairy-land.

Our first letters of introduction brought us into contact with a people genial and magnetic, who seemed to me, as to temperament, to occupy middle ground between the distant conventionality of my own countrymen and the light vivacity of the French. I liked them from the first, and with a youthful precipitancy, which, however, I have never repented, I went at once to a prothonotary's office and declared my intention to become a citizen of the United States.

That was nearly forty-eight years ago. Kindly, indulgently, has my adopted country treated me since; and well do I love her for it.

She has her peculiarities, of course, like other nations; and it was not long before we came in contact with some of these. Martin Luther is said to have had his latter years embittered, perhaps his life shortened, by certain crotchety and ill-conditioned fanatics, as the Anabaptists, Libertines, and others, "who played such fantastic tricks before high heaven" as brought the name of Protestant, which they had assumed, into no little discredit for the time. A radical reformer, if he be of any note, commonly attracts around him erratics of this class; and my father did not escape the common fate.

One morning he had gone out on a visit, leaving Captain McDonald and myself in a parlor of the Howard House in Broadway—where we had put up—writing letters home, when a waiter entering, handed me a strange-looking visiting card, with the message, "A gentleman to see your father, sir. I told him he was out, but he would have me bring up this card." It was of green pasteboard, and bore the single name, "Page." I bade him invite Mr. Page to walk up.

"A singular fancy," said I to McDonald, "to color visiting cards green. But, of course, in new countries, we must expect new fashions."

Thereupon the door opened, and there stalked in, in a solemn way, a middle-aged personage, quite as queer-looking as his card. He was dressed, from head to foot, in light-green broadcloth; his overcoat, cut with a plain Quaker collar, reached his ankles; his cap and boots were of green cloth, and his gloves of green kid, all matching the rest of his costume. His long hair was divided in the center and dropped, slightly curling, on his shoulders.

McDonald and I were so taken aback by this sudden apparition, that we forgot to offer our visitor a chair. He seemed to prefer standing, as about to declaim. His manner was dignified, and his gestures had a certain grace, as he proceeded to say: "Gentlemen, I have come, in my public capacity, to welcome a brother philanthropist. But you do not know who I am."

To this we assented, and he went on. "My name is Page. I am the page of Nature. She has enlisted me in her service. I wear her livery as, you see," (pointing to his dress), "as a reminder of the official duty I owe her. She talks to me, instructs me in the way I should go, and tells me how I can best benefit my fellow creatures. In the olden time I was King David's page; and I was a great comfort to him, as he had been to his master, Saul, when the evil spirit from the Lord was upon him, and when David's playing on the harp refreshed Saul and caused the evil spirit to depart. David had his dark hours also, when his sins weighed upon his spirit; and at those times I was able to console and encourage him. But Nature's service is better than that of any king."

We were mute with amazement. He paused, then drew from a capacious pocket a thick roll of manuscript. It was written on long sheets of green paper.

"Some of the words of wisdom," he pursued, "that my gracious mistress has vouchsafed to commit to her votary. They ought to have been written in green ink; but to human eyes the words might not have been very intelligible. And black cannot be said to be inappropriate. In summer holiday, indeed,

Nature's vestment is green ; but she has her seasons when all is black—the starless midnight hour, the wintry storm's murky darkness. That may justify the black ink."

He unrolled and smoothed out the manuscript ; but reading in our faces, perhaps, the alarm which we certainly felt at the threatened infliction, he seemed to change his purpose ; and with the air of a father making allowance for his thoughtless children, he said : " Young people have not always leisure or inclination to hear divine truth. Hand these leaves from the Great Book to Robert Owen ; for he is a disciple of Nature, like me, and he will appreciate them."

With that, having bowed ceremoniously to us both, he swept slowly and majestically from the room.

McDonald sat looking intently at the fire for a minute or two after the door closed, then suddenly turned to me : "Are we all crazy, do you think, Robert ? Have we been poking into great subjects and thinking of a world's reform, until our brains are addled, and we are fit inmates of a lunatic asylum ?"

" Well," said I, " We knew already that there are harmless bedlamites who are suffered to go at large. We still dress like other people. We have not come to the conclusion yet, that the Goddess of Nature keeps a lot of pages to whom she dictates homilies to be written out on green foolscap ; and we are not Hythagoreans, believing that our souls were once in the service of ancient kings."

" For all that," replied McDonald, " it's uncomfortable ; it gives one a shock."

The manuscript, like a hundred others which it has been my hard fortune since to glance over, was a dull tissue of sentimental commonplaces, with mad streaks through it, but with a certain method in the madness. The author had sense enough to give his address at the close, and we carefully returned it to him.

In the course of two or three weeks several pleasant and intelligent people had joined us, bound for New Harmony ; among them Thomas Say, one of the founders of the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia, who six years before had accompanied Major Long on his expedition to the Rocky Mountains, as its naturalist ; Charles Lesueur, a French naturalist

and designer, who had explored, with Peron, the coasts of Australia; Gerard Troost, a native of Hollond and a distinguished chemist and geologist, who was afterwards professor of chemistry in the Nashville University; also several cultivated ladies, including Miss Sistare—afterwards the wife of Thomas Say—and two of her sisters. Whether William Maclure, president of the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences, and one of the most munificent patrons of that institution, accompanied us, or came on a few weeks later, I am not quite certain. He afterwards purchased from my father several thousand acres of the Harmony estate.

At Pittsburg, which we reached early in December, finding that steamboats had ceased to ply on the Ohio, we purchased a keel-boat and had it comfortably fitted up for the accommodation of our party, then amounting to some thirty or forty persons. About eight miles from Beaver, Pennsylvania, the ice, closing in upon us, arrested our voyage for a full month.

During that month, immensely to my satisfaction, I took my first lessons in Western country wood-craft. A dense, almost unbroken forest adjoined the spot where we had tied up our boat. I had bought in Pittsburg, an excellent rifle and appurtenances, together with a good supply of ammunition. The second or third day I came upon the cabin of an old hunter of the Leather-stocking school, named Rice, whose good-will I gained by the timely gift of a pound or two of excellent rifle powder. He taught me the names and qualities of the forest trees, the habits and haunts of the game then plentiful enough in that district; but, above all, he trained me to rifle shooting with a patience which I yet gratefully remember. Before leaving home I had read, with enthusiasm, Cooper's *Pioneers*, and now some of the primitive scenes I had pictured to myself were enacted before my eyes. The eagerness with which I sought instruction, and the manner in which I profited by it, made me quite a favorite with the old man, and after a week or two, I was domesticated in his cabin. With his wife, also, I found favor by telling her stories of the "old country." From her, I remember, came my first reminder that I had reached a land of practical equality, in which all [white?] adult males, rich or poor, were *men*. I had a handsome silver-mounted powder

horn which attracted the attention of one of the half-clad urchins who were running about the cabin, and I had ceded it for his amusement. He was making off with the coveted plaything out of doors when his mother recalled him, "Here, you, George Washington, give the man back his powder-horn." Later, I learned the meaning which attaches in the West—fairly enough, too—to the word *gentleman*. I was bargaining with a young fellow who had agreed to make a few thousand rails to repair a fence on one of our farms; and, profiting by Rice's instruction, I warned him that they must be of such and such timber; I would accept none of inferior quality; whereupon he said, "Mister, I'm a gentleman, and I wouldn't put any man off with bad rails."

Toward the close of our ice-bound sojourn I accompanied Rice to a shooting match. He obtained the first prize, and I, to his great delight carried off the fourth or fifth,—a wild turkey worth twenty five cents. I carried it home in triumph to our keel-boat.

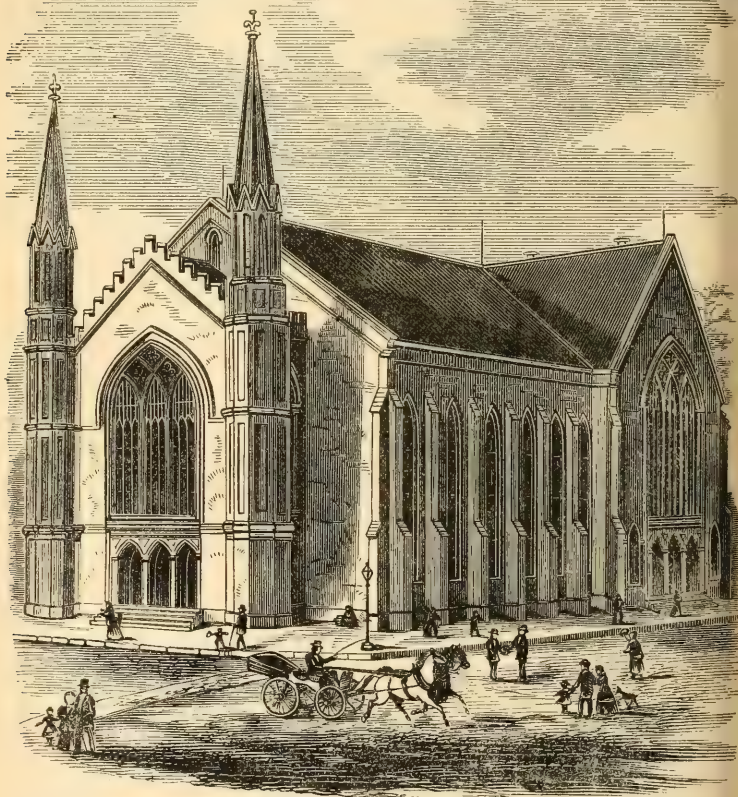
Soon after the middle of January, 1826, we reached Harmony; but I must delay, until next month, the recital of what I found there.—*Atlantic*.

My Experience at New Harmony.

BY ROBERT DALE OWEN.

 BEFORE I left England, in 1825, the facts already stated connected with the enormously increased power to produce, coexisting with the decreased and ever decreasing means to live, among the laboring millions in that country, had convinced me, not only that something was grievously wrong and out of adaptation to the new industrial aspect of things, but that the essential remedy for the suffering which I witnessed around me was, as my father declared it to be, the substitution of co-operative industry for competitive labor; and I jumped





Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church.

to the conclusion that, under a system of co-operation, men would speedily be able, by three or four hours of easy labor each day, to supply themselves with all the necessities and comforts of life which reasonable creatures could desire. Nay, with Utopian aspirations I looked forward to the time when riches, because of their superfluity, would cease to be the end and aim of man's thoughts, plottings, lifelong toilings; when the mere possession of wealth would no longer confer distinction, any more than does the possession of water, than which there is no property of greater worth.

To-day, with half a century of added experience, I think, indeed, that invaluable truths underlie these opinions; but I think also that I much erred in judging one branch of a great social subject without sufficient reference to other collateral branches; and that I still more gravely erred in leaving out of view a main, practical ingredient in all successful changes, namely, the element of TIME.

The human race, by some law of its being, often possesses powers in advance—sometimes ages in advance—of capacity to employ them. Alfred Wallace, in a late work on Natural Selection, reminds us that the oldest human skulls yet discovered are not materially smaller than those of our own times; a Swiss skull of the stone age corresponds to that of a Swiss youth of the present day; the Neanderthal skull has seventy-five cubic inches of brain-space; and the Engis skull—perhaps the oldest known—is regarded by Huxley as “a fair average skull that might have belonged to a philosopher.” Wallace's inference is that man, especially in his savage state, “possesses a brain quite disproportionate to his actual requirements—an organ that seems prepared in advance only to be fully utilized as he progresses in civilization.†

So also I think it is in regard to man's industrial powers. He has acquired these in advance of the capacity to take ad-

† Contributions to the Theory of Natural Selection, by Alfred Russell Wallace, author of the Malay Archipelago, etc., London and New York, 1870, p. 343.

Mr. Wallace adds: “A brain slightly larger than that of the gorilla—which is thirty to thirty-four cubic inches—would, according to evidence before us, have fully sufficed for the mental development of the savage.”

Size of brain is the chief, though not the sole element which determines the mental power. An adult male European with less than sixty-five cubic inches of brain is invariably idiotic.

vantage of them, except to a limited extent. The various departments of human progress must go forward, in a measure, side by side. Material, even intellectual, progress brings scanty result, unless moral and spiritual progress bear it company.

I still think it is true that social arrangements can be devised under which all reasonable necessities and comforts could be secured to a nation, say by three hours' daily work of its able-bodied population. But in the present state of moral culture, would that result, in this or any civilized country, be a benefit? Would leisure throughout three-fourths of each day be a blessing to uneducated or half-educated men? If such leisure were suddenly acquired by the masses, would life and property be safe? Think of the temptations of intemperance. Some of the reports even from the eight-hour experiment are discouraging.

Then, as to the popular worship of wealth,—characteristic of a period of transition or half-civilization,—that cannot be suddenly corrected. The gallants of Queen Elizabeth's day sought distinction by the help of rich velvets slashed with satin, costly laces, trussed points, coats heavy with embroidery. It would have been in vain, in those days, to take them to task about their finery. It has now disappeared, even to its last lingering remnant, the lace ruffle at the wrist; but common sense had to work for centuries, ere men were satisfied to trust, for distinction, to something better than gaudy apparel.

I still think that co-operation is a chief agency destined to quiet the clamorous conflicts between capital and labor; but then it must be co-operation gradually introduced, prudently managed, as now in England. I think, too, that such co-operation, aside from its healthy pecuniary results, tends to elevate character. Evidence of this, ever multiplying, comes daily to light. I have just received a paper on that subject by Thomas Hughes, published in Macmillan's Magazine, in which the writer says: "It is impossible to bring before you, in the space I have at my disposal, anything like proofs of a tithe of the good which the co-operative movement has done; how it is steadily strengthening and purifying the daily lives of a great section of our people. From his own observation and that of a Mr. Ludlow, who he says, "has had as much experience in this matter as any living man," Mr. Hughes states:

That the co-operative system, founded scrupulously on ready-money dealings, delivers the poor from the credit system.

That, if a co-operative workshop has elements of vitality sufficient to weather the first few years' struggles, it is found to expel drunkenness and disorder, as inconsistent with success ; to do away with the tricks and dishonesties of work, now frequent between employers and employed ; to bring about fixity of employment ; to create new ties, new forms of fellowship even a sort of family feeling between man and man ; and thus, after a time, to develop a new type of workingmen, characterized " not only by honesty, frankness, kindness, and true courtesy, but by a dignity, a self-respect, and a consciousness of freedom which only this phase of labor gives."

The writer met with such a type first in the *Associations Ouvrieres* of Paris, and confidently regards it as a normal result of co-operative production.

Finally, as co-operative producers and consumers have a common interest, this system shuts out adulteration in articles of food, and dishonest deterioration of goods in general, whether caused by faulty workmanship, or by employing worthless materials.

A point of vast importance, this last ! The debasement of quality which, under the pressure of competition, has gradually extended of late years to almost every article used by man, is notorious. Yet as few persons except the initiated realize the immense loss to society from this source, an illustrative experience of my own may here be welcome.

When my father left me manager of the New Lanark cotton mills, in the winter of 1824-25, a certain Mr. Bartholomew, who had long been a customer of ours to the extent of twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars a year, came to me one day, asking if I could make him a lot of yarn suitable for ordinary shirting, at such a price, naming it.

" We have but one price," I said, " and you know well that we sell such yarn twenty per cent. above the rate that you propose."

" I know that," he replied, ; " but you could make it, so as to be sold at my price."

" Yes, by using waste and mixing in weak, short-stapled cotton,"

"And it would look almost as well?"

"Perhaps."

"Then I'll risk it."

"My father's instructions," I replied, "are not to lower the quality of our goods. I'm sorry, but I can't fill your order."

He went off in a huff, but returned two days later.

"See here," he said, "don't be Quizotic. I can have the yarn I asked you about spun elsewhere. What's the use of driving a good customer from you? I shall get the stuff I want, and use it, all the same."

"It would injure the character of our mill."

"Not if you leave off your trade mark. What do I care about the picture?† Mark it as you will."

I hesitated, and finally—not much to my credit—agreed to make the yarn for him.

I had it marked with a large B. "It will stand for Bartholomew or for bad," I said to him when he came to look at it. "I'm ashamed to turn such an article out of our mill."

But three weeks later he came again. "Just the thing!" he said, and he gave me a second order, thrice as large as the first.

The B yarn became a popular article in the market; the shirting that was made from it looking smooth, and being sold at some ten per cent. less than that made from our usual quality. Yet to my certain knowledge,—for I tried it,—it did not last half as long as the other.

That transaction sits somewhat heavily on my conscience still. Yet it helped to teach me a great lesson. It is my firm belief that, at the present time, purchasers of cotton, woolen, linen, and silk goods, of furniture, hardware, leather goods, and all other manufactured staples, lose, on the average, because of inferior quality, more than half of the money they pay out. And I doubt whether, except by co-operation, this crying evil can be remedied.

When I reached Harmony, early in 1826, these general ideas ruled in my mind, untempered by the "sober second thoughts" which an after life brought with it. I looked at

† On each ten-pound package we were wont to paste an engraving of the mills and village; and our yarn, in consequence, went far and near, by the name of "picture-yarn."

everything with eyes of enthusiasm, and for a time, the life there was wonderfully pleasant and hopeful to me. This, I think, is the common experience of intelligent and well disposed persons who have joined the Brook Farm or any other reputable community. There is a great charm in the good-fellowship and in the absence of conventionalism which characterize such associations.

Then there was something especially taking—to me at least—in the absolute freedom from trammels, alike in expression of opinion, in dress, and in social converse, which I found there. The evening gatherings, too, delighted me; the weekly meeting for discussion of our principles, in which I took part at once, the weekly concert, with an excellent leader, Josiah Warren, and a performance of music, instrumental and vocal, much beyond what I had expected in the backwoods; last, not least, the weekly ball, where I found crowds of young people, bright and genial if not specially cultivated, and as passionately fond of dancing as, in those days, I myself was.

The accommodations seemed to me, indeed, of the rudest and the fare of the simplest; but I cared no more for that than young folks usually care who forsake pleasant homes to spend a summer month or two under canvas,—their tents on the beach, perhaps, with boats and fishing tackle at command, or pitched in some sylvan retreat, where youth and maiden roam the forest all day, returning at nightfall to merry talk, improvised music, or an impromptu dance on the greensward.

I shrank from no work that was assigned to me, and sometimes, to the surprise of my associates, volunteered when a hard or disagreeable job came up, as the pulling down of sundry dreadfully dusty and dilapidated cabins throughout the village; but, after a time, finding that others could manage as much common labor in one day as I in two or three, and being invited to take general charge of the school and to aid in editing the weekly paper, I settled down to what, I confess, were more congenial pursuits than wielding the axe or holding the plough handles.

I had previously tried one day of sowing wheat by hand, and held out till evening; but my right arm was comparatively useless for forty-eight hours after. Another day, when certain

young girls were baking bread for one of the large boarding-houses, lacked an additional hand, I offered to help them ; but when the result of my labors came to the table, it was suggested that one of the loaves should be voted to me as a gift for my diligence ; the rather, as, by a little manipulation, such as apothecaries use in making pills, it might save me the trouble of casting bullets the next time I went out rifle-shooting.

To atone for these and similar mishaps, I sometimes succeeded where others had failed. When I first took charge of the school, finding that the teachers occasionally employed corporal punishment, I strictly forbade it. After a time the master of the eldest boys' class said to me one day, " I find it impossible to control these unruly rascals. They know I'm not allowed to flog them ; and when I seek to enforce rules of order they defy me."

I sought to show him how he might manage them without the rod, but he persisted : " If you'd try it yourself for a few days, Mr. Owen, you'd find out that I'm right."

" Good," said I. " I'll take them in hand for a week or two."

They were a rough, boisterous, lawless set ; bright enough, capable of learning when they applied themselves ; but accustomed to a free swing, and impatient of discipline to which they had never been subjected. I said to them, at the start, " Boys, I want you to learn ; you'll be very sorry when you come to be men if you don't. But you can't learn anything worth knowing, without rules to go by. I must have you orderly and obedient. I won't require from you anything unreasonable, and I don't intend to be severe with you. But whatever I tell you, has to be done, and shall be done, sooner or later " Here I observed on one or two bold faces a smile that looked like incredulity ; but all I added was, " You'll save time if you do it at once."

My lessons, often oral, interested them, and things went on quietly for a few days. I knew the crisis would come. It did, in this wise. It was May, the thermometer ranging toward ninety, and I resolved to take the class to bathe in the Wabash, much to their delight. I told them in advance, that by the doctor's advice they were to remain in the water fifteen minutes

only — that was the rule. When I called, "Time up!" they all come out, somewhat reluctantly, however, except one tall fellow, named Ben, a good swimmer, who detained us ten minutes more, notwithstanding my order, several times repeated, to come on shore.

I said nothing about it till we returned to the school-room; then I asked the class, "Do you remember my saying to you that whatever I told you to do had to be done sooner or later?" They looked at Ben, and said, "Yes." Then I went on: "I am determined that if I take you to bathe again, you shall stay in fifteen minutes only. How do you think I had best manage that?" They looked at Ben again, and seemed puzzled, never, very surely, having been asked such a question before. "Has no one any plan?" I said.

At length a youngster suggested, "I guess you'd better thrash him, Mr. Owen."

"I don't wish to do that," I replied; I think it does boys harm. Besides, I never was whipped myself, I never whipped anybody, and I know it must be a very unpleasant thing to do. Can't some of you think of a better plan?"

One of the class suggested, "There's a closet in the garret with a stout bolt to it. You might shut him up there till we get back."

"That's better than flogging; but is the closet dark?"

"It's dark as hell."

"You must n't talk so, my child. You can't tell whether there is such a place as hell at all. You mean that the closet is quite dark, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Then you ought to say so. But I think Ben would not like to be shut up in the dark for nearly an hour."

"No; but then we don't like to be kept from bathing, just for him."

Then one little fellow, with some hesitation, put in his word: "Please, Mr. Owen, wouldn't it do to leave him in the playground?"

"If I could be sure that he would stay there; but he might get out and go bathing, and remain in half an hour perhaps."

At this point, Ben, no longer able to restrain himself,—he had been getting more and more restless, turning first to one speaker, then to another, as we coolly discussed his case,—burst forth: “Mr. Owen, if you’ll leave me in the playground when they go to bathe next time, I’ll never stir from it. I won’t. You’ll see I won’t.”

“Well, Ben,” said I, “I’ve never known you to tell a falsehood, and I’ll take your word for it this time. But remember! If you lie to me once, I shall never be able to trust you again. We couldn’t believe known liars if we were to try.”

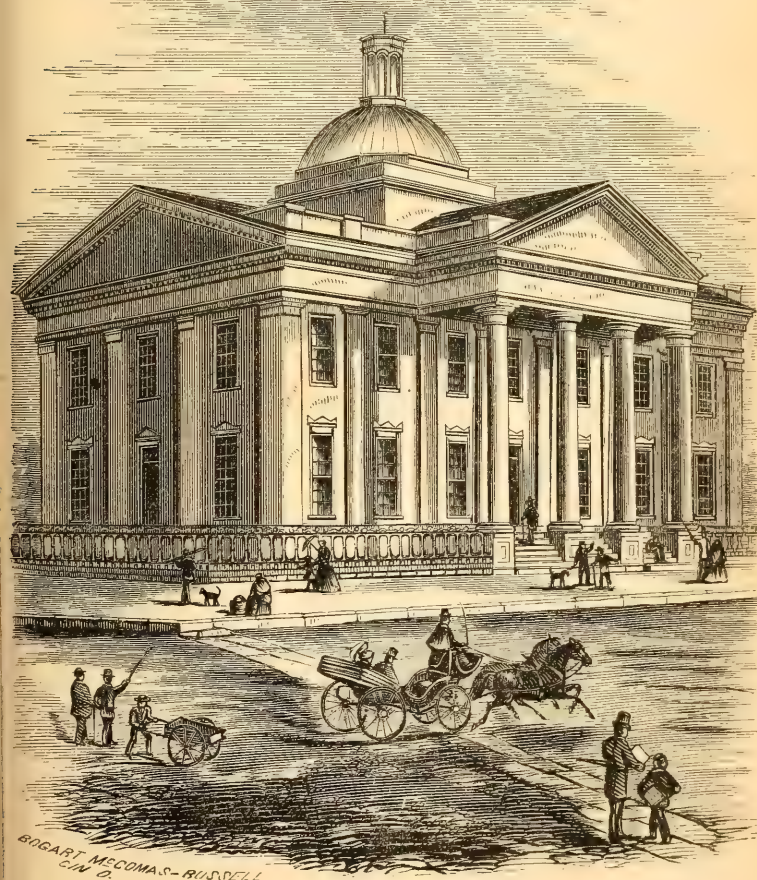
So the next time we went bathing, I left Ben in the playground. When we returned he met me, with eager face, at the gate. “I’ve never left even for a minute; ask them if I have”—pointing to some boys at play.

“Your word is enough. I believe you.”

Thereafter Ben came out of the water promptly as soon as time was called; and when any of his comrades lingered, he was the first to chide them for disobeying orders.

Once or twice afterward I had to take a somewhat similar stand—never against Ben—persisting each time until I was obeyed. Then bethinking me of my Hofwyl experience, I called in the aid of military drill, which the boys took to very kindly; and when three weeks had passed, I found that my pupils prided themselves in being—what, indeed, they were,—the best disciplined and most orderly and law-abiding class in the school.

So I carried my point against a degrading relic of barbarism, then countenanced in England, alike in army, navy, and some of the most accredited seminaries. I had witnessed an example the year before, in London, during a visit to the central school of Dr. Bell, the rival of Lancaster, patronized by the Anglican Church. A class were standing up for arithmetic. “Seven times eight are fifty-six,” said one boy. “*Is, not are,*” sternly cried the teacher, dealing the offender such a buffet on the ear that he staggered and finally dropped to the ground: then adding, “Get up! Now perhaps you’ll remember that, another time.” But whether it was the blow or the bit of doubtful grammar he was bidden to remember seemed not very clear.



County Court House.

I still recollect how my nature revolted against this outrage—for such it appeared to me. “Father,” I said, “I’m very sorry you gave any money to this school.” He smiled, and apologized for the teacher, saying, “The man had probably been treated in the same manner when he was a child, and so knew no better.” My father had, some time before, subscribed two thousand five hundred dollars in aid of the Bell system, offering to double that sum if Dr. Bell would open his schools to the children of dissenters. But this the ex-chaplain or his committee had refused to do.

On the whole, my life in Harmony, for many months, was happy and satisfying. To this the free and simple relation there existing between youth and maidens much contributed. We called each other by our Christian names only, spoke and acted as brothers and sisters might; often strolled out by moonlight in groups, sometimes in single pairs, yet withal, no scandal or other harm came of it, either then or later, unless we are to reckon as such a few improvident or unsuited matches, that turned out poorly, as hasty love-matches will. What might have happened to myself amid such familiar surroundings, if my heart had not been preoccupied, I cannot tell. I met almost daily handsome, interesting, warmhearted girls, bright, merry and unsophisticated; charming partners at ball or picnic, one especially, who afterwards married a son of Oliver Evans, the celebrated inventor and machinist, to whom, I believe, we owe the high-pressure engine. But this girl, many years since dead, and others both estimable and attractive, were to me, engrossed by recollections of Jessie, but as favorite sisters.

Naturally enough, under such circumstances, I was not haunted by doubts as to the success of the social experiment in which we were engaged. The inhabitants seemed to me friendly and well disposed. There was much originality of character, and there were some curious eccentricities, but nothing to match the Page of Nature, who had so startled Captain McDonald and myself at New York.

One example occurs to me,—an old man named Greenwood, father of Miles Greenwood, well known afterwards to the citizens of Cincinnati as chief of their Fire Department, and

still later, as owner of the largest foundry and machine-shops then in the West. We had, during the summer of 1826, several terrific thunder storms, such as I had never before witnessed. The steeple of our church was shattered and one of our boarding houses struck. It was during one of these storms, when the whole heavens seemed illuminated and the rain was falling in torrents, that I saw old Greenwood, thoroughly drenched, and carrying, upright as a soldier does his musket, a slender iron rod, ten or twelve feet long. He was walking in the middle of the street, passed with slow step the house in which I was, and, as I afterwards learned, paraded every street in the village in the same deliberate manner. Next day I met him and asked an explanation. "Ah well, my young friend," said he, "I'm very old, I'm not well, I suffer much, and I thought it might be a good chance to slip off and be laid quietly in the corner of the peach orchard."

"You hoped to be struck by the lightning?"

"You see, I don't like to kill myself—seems like taking matters out of God's hands. But I thought he might perhaps send me a spare bolt when I put myself in the way. If He had only seen fit to do it, I'd then have been at rest this very minute; all my pains gone, no more trouble to any one, no more burden to myself."

"You don't know how useful you may be yet, Mr. Greenwood."

"Under the green grass would have been better, but it wasn't to be, just yet."

In the educational department we had considerable talent, mixed with a good deal of eccentricity. We had a Frenchman patronized by Mr. Maclure, a M. Phiquepal d'Arusmont, who became afterwards the husband of Frances Wright; a man well informed on many points, full of original ideas, some of practical value, but, withal, a wrong headed genius, whose extravagance and wilfulness and inordinate self-conceit destroyed his usefulness. He had a small school, but it was a failure; he gained neither the good will nor the respect of his pupils.

Another, of a very different stamp, was Professor Joseph Neef, from Pestalozzi's in Switzerland. Simple, straightforward, and cordial, a proficient in modern languages, a good musician,

he had brought with him from Pestalozzi's institution at Iverdun an excellent mode of teaching. To his earlier life, as an officer under Napoleon, was due a blunt, off-hand manner and an abrupt style of speech, enforced now and then with an oath, —an awkward habit for a teacher, which I think he tried ineffectually to get rid of. One day, when I was within hearing, a boy in his class used profane language.

"Youngster," said Neef to him, "you musn't swear. It's silly, and it's vulgar, and it means nothing. Do not let me hear you do so again."

"But Mr. Neef," said the boy, hesitating and looking half frightened, "if it's vulgar and wrong to swear, why—"

"Well, out with it! Never stop when you want to say anything, that is another bad habit. You wished to know why—"

"Why you swear yourself, Mr. Neef?"

"Because I'm a d—d fool. Don't you be one, too."

With all his roughness, the good old man was a general favorite alike with children and adults. Those whose recollections of Harmony extend back thirty years preserve a genial remembrance of him walking about in the sun of July or August, in linen trousers and shirt, always bareheaded, sometimes barefooted, with a grandchild in his arms, and humming to his infant charge some martial air, in a wonderful bass voice, which it was said, enabled him, in his younger days, when giving command to a body of troops, to be distinctly heard by ten thousand men.

We had, at this time, in the educational department, a good many persons of literary and scientific ability. But dissensions crept in among them, and several, including Dr. Troost, finally left the place. Mr. Lesueur, however, remained many years, and Thomas Say settled in Harmony, where he spent his time in preparing his beautifully illustrated work on American Entomology, dying there in 1834.

I think my father must have been as well pleased with the condition of things at New Harmony, on his arrival there, as I myself was. At all events, some three weeks afterwards, he disclosed to me his intention to propose to the Harmonites that they should at once form themselves into a Community of

Equality, based on the principle of common property. This took me by surprise, knowing as I did, that when the preliminary society had been established, nine months before, he had recommended that this novitiat should continue two or three years, before adventuring the next and final step.

It was an experiment attended with great hazard. Until now the executive committee had estimated the value of each person's services, and given all persons employed respectively credit for the amount, to be drawn out by them in produce or store goods.

But under the new constitution, all members, according to their ages, not according to the actual value of their services, were to be "furnished, as near as could be, with similar food, clothing, and education; and, as soon as practicable, to live in similar houses, and in all respects to be accommodated alike." Also the real estate of the association was to be "held in perpetual trust forever for the use of the Community"; persons leaving the society to forfeit all interest in the original land, but to have claim for "a just proportion of the value of any real estate required during their membership." The power of making laws was vested in the Assembly, which consisted of all the resident adult members of the Community. There was an Executive Council, having superintendence and empowered to "carry into effect all general regulations"; but the Council was "subject at all times to any directions expressed by a majority of the Assembly and communicated by the clerk of the Assembly to the secretary of the Council." After the first formation of the Community, the assent of a majority of the Assembly was necessary to admit a member.

Liberty, equality, and fraternity, in downright earnest! It found favor with that heterogeneous collection of radicals, enthusiastic devotees to principle, honest latitudinarians, and lazy theorists, with a sprinkling of unprincipled sharpers thrown in. A committee of seven—my brother William and myself included—elected at a town-meeting held January 26, 1826, were authorized to frame and report a constitution. They reported on February 1; and, after a few days debate, the constitution, somewhat amended, was adopted on February 5. Every member of the preliminary society who signed the con-

stitution within three days, was, with his family, admitted into the Community. All but a few, who soon after left the place, subscribed; and then the books were closed.

I made no opposition to all this. I had too much of my father's all-believing disposition to anticipate results which any shrewd, cool-headed business man might have predicted.

How rapidly they came upon us! Any one who still owns a file of the weekly paper, then published in New Harmony, may readily trace them.

Two weeks after the formation of the Community we find: "On the 19th instant (February) a resolution was adopted by the Assembly directing the Executive Council to request the aid of Mr. Owen for one year in conducting the concerns of the Community, in conformity with the principles of the constitution." Three weeks later in an editorial we read: "General satisfaction and individual contentment have taken the place of suspense and uncertainty. Under the sole direction of Mr. Owen, the most gratifying anticipations of the future may be safely indulged."

It was four years after the declaration, in Paris, in 1848, of a Republic, before France settled down under the leadership of one man; but, at Harmony, five weeks sufficed to bring about a similar result. The difference was, however, that Louis Napoleon, false to his oath, and resorting to a *coup 'd etat*, upset the Republic, while my father conscientiously adhered to the instructions given by the Assembly to conform to the principles of the constitution. This very adherence, beyond doubt caused his failure.

For a time, however, things improved under his management. Under date March 22, an editorial tells us: "While we have been discussing abstract ideas, we have neglected practical means. Our energies have been wasted in useless efforts. . . But by the indefatigable attention of Mr. Owen, order and system have been introduced into every branch of business. Our streets no longer exhibit groups of idle talkers, each is busily engaged in the occupation he has chosen. Our public meetings instead of being the arena for contending orators, are now places of business," etc.

This is a useful lifting of the curtain, disclosing what the immediate effects of a premature step had been. Two months later appear symptoms of doubt. My father, reviewing the proceedings of the Community, May 10, says: "The great experiment in New Harmony is still going on, to ascertain whether a large, heterogeneous mass of persons, collected by chance, can be amalgamated into one community. Up to that time, it would seem, he had delayed making any conveyance of the land."

When three months more had passed, my father, addressing the Assembly, said, in reply to a question as to having all things, land included, in common, "I shall be ready to form such a community whenever you are prepared for it. . . . But progress must be made in community education before all parties can be prepared for a community of common property." He then proposed, and the Assembly adopted, a resolution that they meet three evenings in the week for community education.

These meetings continued, with gradually lessening numbers for a month or two. Then comes an editorial admission that "a general system of trading speculation prevails," together with "a want of confidence in the good intentions of each other."

Finally, a little more than a year after the Community experiment commenced, came official acknowledgement of its failure. The editorial containing it, though without signature, was written by my brother William and myself, as editors, on our own responsibility; but it was submitted by us, for revision as to the facts, to my father. We said: "Our opinion is, that Robert Owen ascribed too little influence to the early anti-social circumstances that had surrounded many of the quickly collected inhabitants of New Harmony before their arrival there; and too much to those circumstances which his experience might enable them to create around themselves in future. . . . We are too inexperienced to hazard a judgment on the prudence and management of those who directed its execution; and the only opinion we can express with confidence is of the perseverance with which Robert Owen pursued it at great pecuniary loss to himself. One form of government was at first adopted, and when that appeared unsuitable another was tried; until it appeared that the members were too various in their

feelings and too dissimilar in their habits to govern themselves harmoniously as one community. . . . New Harmony, therefore, is not now a community."

Thenceforth, of course, the inhabitants had either to support themselves or to leave the town. But my father offered land on the Harmony estate to those who desired to try smaller community experiments, on an agricultural basis. Several were formed, some by honest, industrious workers, to whom land was leased at very low rates; while other leases were obtained by unprincipled speculators who cared not a whit for co-operative principles, but sought private gain by the operation. All finally failed as social experiments. To the workers who had acted in good faith my father ultimately sold, at a low price, the lands they occupied. By the speculators he lost in the end a large amount of personal property, of which, under false pretences, they had obtained control.

My present opinion is that, in stating the causes which led to the failure of my father's plans of social reform at New Harmony, my brother and I omitted the chief error. I do not believe that any industrial experiment can succeed which proposes equal remuneration to all men, the diligent and the dilatory, the skilled artisan and the common laborer, the genius and the drudge. I speak of the present age; what may happen in the distant future it is impossible to foresee and imprudent to predict. What may be safely predicted is, that a plan which remunerates all alike will, in the present condition of society, ultimately eliminate from a co-operative association the skilled, efficient, and industrious members, leaving an ineffective and sluggish residue, in whose hands the experiment will fail, both socially and pecuniarily.

The English associations which are now succeeding were organized under a special act of Parliament, as joint stock companies—limited; all heads of families and single adults within each being at once the stockholders who furnish the necessary capital, and if it be a store, the customers, or, if it be a manufacturing or agricultural establishment, the workers who give that capital its value. A small executive board, its members being themselves experienced workers, and having moderate fixed salaries, is elected by the association, and superintends all

operations. These superintendents are required to visit, at stated hours throughout the day, each department of industry, and to register, on books kept for that purpose, the exact hour and duration of these visits. Each artisan or other laborer is paid wages at the rate which his services would command in the outside world; and is entitled, at the end of each year, when the profits are declared, to a dividend on his stock, in addition.

There are other important details, for example, arrangements in the nature of benefit societies in case of sickness; but they would be out of place here. This slight sketch may suffice to show, in a general way, how the workman, if he can once lay up in a savings' bank or elsewhere a small capital, may obtain the entire value of his labor, may secure permanent employment, which only misconduct can forfeit; and besides, have fair wages regularly paid, and his just proportion of profits, deducting only the necessary expense of a judicious and economical management.

Robert Owen distinguished the great principle, but, like so many other devisers, missed the working details of his scheme. If these, when stated, seem to lie so near the surface that common sagacity ought to have detected them, let us bear in mind how wise men stumbled over Columbus's simple puzzle; failing to balance an egg on one end, till a touch of the great navigator's solved the petty mystery.

I have little doubt that the English co-operators are gradually furnishing a practical solution of the most important industrial mysteries,—the great problem how increased powers to produce shall not only procure increased comforts to the producer, but, at the same time, elevate him, day by day in the moral scale, until he becomes, as the years go on, a self-respecting, upright, intelligent man.

That these civilizing influences should result from the principle of association for mutual benefit is according to the due order of human progress. Animals are self-dependant, and individually isolated, and so are liable to grave injury from slight cause, and are daily in peril from stronger and fiercer

brutes.† Savage man is but a step in advance of this; and scarcely more secure than he is the laborer of modern days, when segregated from his class, and fighting the life battle, single-handed, against capital and competition. Divided, he falls lower and lower in the social scale. United only—but it must be judiciously united,‡—can he succeed in attaining security and comfort. Nor need he surrender wholesome liberty in associating for common good. The English co-operative workman is far more free, as well as more safe, than his isolated neighbors.

Such considerations may palliate, in my father's case, the charge of rash confidence, and what may seem reckless self sacrifice in carrying out his favorite plans. He expended in the purchase of the Harmony property, real and personal, in paying the debts of the Community during the year of its existence, and in meeting his ultimate losses the next year by swindlers, upwards of two hundred thousand dollars.

Had his plans succeeded, he would, beyond question, have conveyed the whole of his Indiana property in trust forever, without value received, or any compensation other than the satisfaction of success, to support co-operative associations there. Thus, as his property did not then reach quarter of a million, he was willing to give up more than four fifths of what he was worth to this great experiment.

The remainder, not exceeding forty thousand dollars, might have sufficed for a competence had he been content to live quietly upon it. But it soon melted away in a hundred expenditures for experiments, publications, and the like, connected with social and industrial reform. He seems to have felt it to be a point of honor, so long as he had means left, to avert reproach from the cause of co-operation by paying debts left

†The effect upon animals of what has been called "natural selection," says Wallace, depends mainly on their self-dependance and individual isolation. A slight injury, a temporary illness, leaves the individual powerless against its enemies.—*Work on Natural Selection* already quoted, p. 311.

What is the effect upon a laboring father of a family, with two dollars and a half a week to support them of "slight injury or temporary illness?" Is he not at the mercy of his enemies—abject penury, starvation?

‡Trades Unions are often but disguised Tyrannies; examples of an excellent principle, miserably perverted.

standing at the close of unsuccessful experiments when these had been conducted in good faith.†

One result of all this seems to me now so little like what usually happens in this world, that, if it provoke incredulity, I think the skeptics may be readily excused. It relates to my brother William and myself, exemplifying the effect of early habits and impressions. Soon after our return from Hofwyl, my father made us partners in the New Lanark mills, conveying to each of us one share of fifty thousand dollars. We bought whatever we wanted, and, as it happened, our profits amply sufficed for our wants. Yet I cannot call to mind that I ever examined my partnership account, or posted myself as to the balance.

When my father proposed to devote four-fifths of the property that would naturally have come to us as his heirs, to the cause of reform, neither William nor I, to the best of my recollection, expressed or even felt regret that it was about to pass away from us. Several years after the purchase of Harmony, when we learned from my father that his funds were running low, we both volunteered to transfer to him, unconditionally, our New Lanark shares. He accepted the offer as frankly as it was made; but he conveyed to us jointly land on the Harmony estate worth about thirty thousand dollars. Engrossed with the sanguine hopes of youth and the vague dreams of enthusiasm, I believe that I scarcely bestowed a second thought on the pecuniary independence for life which I was thus relinquishing. If any one had lauded my disinterestedness, it would have been unmerited praise; it was simply indifference, not self-sacrifice. Nor do I remember ever pining after the luxuries of Braxfield, or wishing myself back again in the Old World.

† In the year 1832 (for example), there was established in London, by workingmen friendly to co-operation, a Bazaar, or "Labor Exchange." At first my father was requested to act as manager, which he did without salary, merely stipulating that no expense or risk should devolve upon him; but, after a time, the parties concerned thought they could manage better themselves, and my father withdrew. When at a later period (says one of his biographers,) the business was wound up, "there was a deficiency of upwards of twelve thousand dollars; and when it was represented to Mr. Owen that it was through confidence in him that many persons had been led to make deposits, whose distress or even ruin would ensue if the loss were not made up, he assumed and paid the whole." *Life of Robert Owen, Philadelphia, 1866, pp. 223, 224.*

My father's intention in bringing us up thus unconcerned about money and careless as to its acquisition was kind and commendable; it was far better than to have taught us that riches are the main chance in life, and that all things else should be postponed to money-getting; but I am of opinion now that it was a grave mistake, nevertheless, I think a father ought to say to his sons, as I have said to mine: "Money is a power for good as well as for evil. It is an element of personal independence. Do not grasp after it, yet seek to acquire it fairly, honorably without doing hard things, especially without grinding others. Do not enter public life until you shall have set apart what suffices for a reputable living, and invested your savings with reference to absolute safety rather than to a high rate of interest. Thus, on solid ground yourself, you can the more effectively lend a hand to the cause of reform, and if you are elected a legislator, or to other civil service, you can act out your convictions, without fear that loss of office will reduce you to poverty."

My father took a less practical if more Scriptural, view of things, virtually telling us, "Seek first the good of human kind and all other things shall be added unto you." He protected us, however, to a great extent, from suffering while following such advice. For, at a later period, he conveyed to his sons, then citizens of the United States, the New Harmony property, his only surviving daughter being already provided for. All he required of us in return was to execute a deed of trust, of some thirty thousand dollars' worth of land, burdened with an annuity to him, during life, of fifteen hundred a year; after that a life interest to his daughters-in-law, and the fee to their children. The above annuity was his sole dependence for support during many years of his life. We, with the means he put into our hands, might have readily accumulated an assured independence by the time we reached middle age, had we known—which we did not—how to manage and improve Western property, and had we steadily followed up the pursuit of a competency, as we ought to have done. There is more power in knowledge than in gold, no matter how large the pile.

In looking back upon myself as I was in those days, I have often wondered how far my after life might have been affected

by the judicious advice of some cool-headed, dispassionate friend, one who, while sharing many of my aspirations, would have brought the chastening experience of a long life to mould and give wise direction to them; what, for example, would have been the result if the Robert Dale Owen of seventy could have been the counselor of the Robert Dale Owen of twenty-five—talking over that eager youth's ideas of reform with him; dissecting his views of life here and his doubts of life hereafter; correcting his crudities and calling in question his hasty conclusions.

I found no such mentor, but met, instead, with a friend some ten years my senior, possessing various noble qualities, but with ideas on many subjects, social and religious, even more immature and extravagant than my own. This new acquaintance mainly shaped, for several years, the tenor of my life.

Frances Wright was a cultivated Englishwoman of good family, who though left an orphan at an early age, had received a careful and finished education, was thoroughly versed in the literature of the day, well informed on all general subjects, and spoke French and Italian fluently. She had traveled and resided for years in Europe, was an intimate friend of General Lafayette, had made the acquaintance of many leading reformers, Hungarian, Polish and others, and was a thorough republican; indeed, an advocate of universal suffrage, without regard to color or sex, — a creed that was much more rare forty years ago than to-day. Refined in her manner and language, she was a radical alike in morals, politics and religion.

She had a strong, logical mind, a courageous independence of thought and a zealous wish to benefit her fellow-creatures; but the mind had not been submitted to early discipline; the courage was not tempered with prudence, the philanthropy had little of common-sense to give it practical form and efficiency. Her enthusiasm, eager but fitful, lacked the guiding check of sound judgment. Her abilities as an author and lecturer were of a high order; but an inordinate estimate of her own mental powers and an obstinate adherence to opinions once adopted detracted seriously from the influence which her talents and eloquence might have exerted. A redeeming point was, that to carry out her convictions she was ready to make great sacri-

fices, personal and pecuniary. She and a younger sister, a lady alike amiable and estimable, had always lived and journeyed together, were independent in their circumstances, and were devotedly attached to each other.

She had various personal advantages,—a tall, commanding figure, somewhat slender and graceful though the shoulders were a little bit too high; a face the outline of which in profile, though delicately chiseled, was masculine rather than feminine, like that of an Antinous, or perhaps more nearly typifying a Mercury; the forehead broad but not high; the short chestnut hair curling naturally all over a classic head; the large blue eyes not soft but earnest. When I first met her in Harmony in the Summer of 1826, some of the peculiarities of character above set forth had not developed themselves. She was then known, in England and here, only as the author of a small work entitled *A Few Days in Athens*, published and favorably received in London; and of a volume of travels in the United States, in which she spoke in laudatory tone of our institutions and of our people. She condemned, indeed, in strong terms,—as enlightened foreigners were wont to do,—that terrible offence against human liberty (tolerated, alas! by our Constitution) which the greatest war of modern times has since blotted out.

But she did more than to condemn the crime of slavery: she sought, albeit with utterly inadequate means and knowledge, to act as pioneer in an attempt to show how it might be gradually suppressed. She had already purchased a large tract of unimproved farming land, situated in West Tennessee, about fourteen miles back of Memphis, on both sides of a small stream called by the Indians *Ne-sho-ba*, or *Wolf River*; and she had bought and removed to that place nine negro slaves. Her confident hope was to prove that these people could, in a few years by their own labor, work out their liberty; and with a strange ignorance alike of Southern character and of the force of lifelong habits, and of the sway of selfish motive among the rich and idle, she was credulous to expect that the better intentioned among the planters of the South would gradually follow her example.

Miss Wright's vigorous character, rare cultivation, and hopeful enthusiasm gradually gave her great influence over me;

and I recollect her telling me, one day when I had expressed in the *New Harmony Gazette*, with more than usual fearlessness, some radical opinions which she shared, that I was one of the few persons she had ever met with whom she felt that, in her reformatory efforts, she could act in unison. Thus we became intimate friends, and in the sequel coeditors.

Friends; but never, throughout the years we spent together anything more. I felt and acted toward her, at all times, just as I would toward a brave, spirited, elder comrade of my own sex. Affections already engaged and the difference of age may have had their weight, but, aside from this, while I saw much to admire in Frances Wright, I found nothing to love.

Whether I was ever Quixotic enough to believe that her experiment at Nashoba—so she named her plantation—would, to any appreciable extent, promote negro emancipation, I cannot now call to mind. I think that the feature in her plan which chiefly attracted me was her proposal there to collect, from among the cultivated classes of England and America, a few kindred spirits, who should have their small, separate dwellings, contribute to a common fund enough for their support, and spend their time in “lettered leisure.” I probably pictured to myself a woodland cottage, with honeysuckle-shaded porch, and with Jessie and myself as its inmates.

We learn from one of Homer’s heroes that the gods

“Granted half his prayer;
The rest the winds dispersed in empty air”;

but I was less favored; no part of my Tennessee dream was to be realized.—*Atlantic*.

Francis Brinley Fogg.

OF NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

WAS born in Brooklyn, Connecticut, on the 21st of September, 1795. His father, the Rev. Daniel Fogg—a native of New-Hampshire—was a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and fulfilled the duties of his sacred office for forty-one years, in the same parish, honored and esteemed for his goodness and piety, by all men of all classes and every Christian denomination. His mother, whose maiden name was Brinley, came from one of the most respected and respectable families in New-England—she ornamented and piously adorned a long life by the practice of all the virtues of her sex, and died a few years ago, in extreme old age, crowned with unclouded hope and faith, and blessed to the last hour in the full enjoyment of all her faculties.

The immediate subject of this brief memoir—the oldest of his father's offspring—continued under the parental roof until he had reached his tenth year, receiving up to that age, such instruction only, as could be obtained at home and in the common schools of the township. He was subsequently removed for further culture and improvement, to a classical academy in Plainfield, where he was quickly noted by his teacher, and all his youthful associates, for his extraordinary attainments in the ancient languages, and in the different branches of mathematics. So rare and rapid, indeed, were the varied powers of his mind, that a few years of study at Plainfield earned him unrivaled distinction, and satisfied his friends that he possessed, in an eminent degree, an intellect sufficiently strong to master any language and every science, however abstruse or difficult of comprehension. When he left that academy, though only thirteen years old, he was, in fact, an accomplished scholar in the

Greek and Latin readings ; and having, ever since, industriously kept up his learning, he happily retains to this day, a ready and profound acquaintance with both of these languages.

There are few of those who shall read this rapid sketch, especially men of New-England, who will not have heard of the Hon. William Hunter, of Newport, Rhode Island—an able, great and eminent statesman and civilian—for some years a senator in Congress from his State, and, in the latter part of his life, American Minister to Brazil. Erudite and learned himself, devoted to the beauties of literature and the fine arts, and the generous patron of genius in others, this distinguished gentleman, delighted with the early talents, the application and the remarkable acquirements of a promising kinsman, invited his youthful relative—the subject of these lines—to pursue his studies, including the study of law, in his family at Newport, and under his own immediate care and instruction. Nor could a more sincere friend, or competent teacher, have offered to discipline and direct the mental energies of a virtuous and aspiring lad. The boon so nobly volunteered, was thankfully accepted, and henceforth, between the tutor and his pupil, a congeniality of taste and sentiment, and great natural endowments, generating a warm mutual attachment, united age and boyhood in a bond of friendship which was never severed ; and which, in its happy consequences, blessed both the giver and receiver of an inestimable favor—the former, in the subsequent contemplation of the rich fruits of his own beneficent care and culture ; the latter in the fortune, fame and honor he has since so proudly achieved among men.

Under the guidance of his accomplished master, the youthful student of our text, full of hope and courage, applied himself dilligently ; and being gifted by nature with a powerful and retentive memory, and a mind capable of deep research and the severest mental service, garnered in a few years, abundant and lasting stores from every department of knowledge. He made especial and successful preparation in that particular branch to which he had resolved to devote his life ; and having, at the age of twenty, sufficiently qualified himself, he made formal application for a legal commission, and obtained admittance to the Newport bar. Nor was he suffered to take this early and

difficult honor without a close and critical examination before a learned and inflexible tribunal: for in the strict discipline of that day — more rigid by far than this — neither the courts of justice nor the people could be induced to countenance superficial learning in the profession, or to patronize a presumptuous and half-taught candidate, who, unprepared for the high and responsible warrant, had the vanity to demand the dignity of the gown and green bag; and it is to be deplored—deeply deplored, indeed—that the same stringent regulations, in regard to authorized membership in a great and indispensable department of our civil polity, does not still prevail in every part of our country; for it must be readily granted by every considerate observer, that if the bar was only accessible to men of tried and established worth, with suitable qualifications, much public injury or mischief would be averted; our courts would be, as they always should be, the venerated sanctuaries of justice, and the profession would be relieved of much of the prejudice and obloquy which ignorant, unworthy and discreditable empirics have too frequently cast upon it.

At the time, too, of which we now speak, the bar in the principal cities of New England—always renowned for learning and integrity—was everywhere adorned and occupied by men whose just influence and popularity had monopolized the practice of the different courts, and left little or no immediate room for new beginners in the profession. A long, tedious and doubtful struggle awaited every junior aspirant for forensic honor and employment; so long, indeed, that no young man of limited means, however great his courage or acquirements, could prudently hazard, on the most flattering prospective hopes, the probation he would necessarily have to encounter; whilst he tarried at the threshold, like the afflicted Hebrew, for the troubling of the healing waters of the pool, he must eat, and drink and dress; and the charge for these, though never so cheap, would drain his scanty purse, and leave him to want and destitution, or to the cold, humbling, and reluctant charity of friends and relatives. It was so at that day in New England in every department of life; it is more so now under the necessities of a largely increased and increasing population. But then, as now, the spirit of the “pilgrim fathers” stimulated their sons

and descendants, and taught them that it was more noble and manly to strive for peace and happiness and fortune in a land of strangers, than to linger, sickened and discouraged under "hope deferred," around the graves of the unpromising homes of their ancestors. It was this spirit which made and still makes New England the hive whence issue to the "Great West" and everywhere over the civilized world, yearly, and large supplies of talent, of indomitable industry and enterprise, and, in a just homage to truth, we must add of men, most of whom carry with them, whithersoever they go, a characteristic trait of soberness, shrewdness, and accumulative industry. And it was this same spirit which, politely rejecting a generous offer from his great friend and instructor, Mr. Hunter, to join him in the profession at the Philadelphia bar, on equal shares in their practice, induced the subject of this short story, in the early dawn of manhood, to become a cheerful exile, and to follow his fortunes, whatever they might be, in a remote society, and among people of whom he had heard but little and knew still less. Accordingly, at a tender age in life, having only passed his twenty-second year, and with money barely sufficient to defray the necessary expense of traveling, he bade a painful adieu to his family, his friends, and all the loved scenes of his native land; and, passing through Washington, where he remained a few days, he continued his journey, until, in the month of February, 1818, he reached and settled himself in Columbia, a beautiful and thriving village in Tennessee, about forty miles south from the city of Nashville.

Many there must be among his resolute countrymen, who, having enterprised a similar fate, could pencil, better than we can, the strong emotions of a young and lonely adventurer, when he finds himself seated, for the first time, in a new home, surrounded by an "unknowing and unknown" multitude, and withal, an object of attraction to every gazing and inquisitive eye. 'Tis then that the iron-hearted stranger—silently contemplating the past, the present and the future—remembering all he had left and lost, and all he then beholds, and dreading the days to come with all their doubtful fortunes—sinks beneath his own profound reflection, and repents, perhaps, the folly or the courage that taught him, in an evil hour, to exchange every

endearment and all the ties and tender associations of life for any hope or hopeful expectation of honor or of profit. Some, it is true, better able to conceal than to resist the feeling, may be too proud to show or acknowledge the amiable weakness. But the instincts of nature—the same in every human bosom—can not be so easily repressed; and all mankind, of every clime, of every tongue, and of every condition, feeling the force of these instincts, prove this “common law” of humanity by submitting to its supremacy. Time, we admit, with new interests and new associations, may heal or harden the wounds of the exile’s heart. Time will almost always mellow, sanctify, and finally cure the deepest and keenest cuts of the soul; but, although it may obscure their brightness, time can never obliterate the fond and ineffacable images which memory has imprinted on the mind. In the spring-day of youth, in vigorous manhood, and alike in the dimness of old age—wherever we go or how far soever we may remove—we cling forever to cherished recollections, and pay eternal love and homage to the scenes and the joys and affections of our early, thoughtless, or happy hours. How it fared on this occasion with the subject of this brief history we know not. We are certain, nevertheless, that we should do gross injustice to his benevolent nature and to the deep attachments he always manifested, if we should suppose him incapable of painful reflections, where, under similar circumstances, much sterner hearts have bowed submissively and in sorrow to the uninvited, but grateful visions of the past. But whatever he may have suffered, we are sure he did not forget his dignity, or give way to useless repinings. Opening an office at once, he returned to his studies with renewed eagerness and ambition; and cultivating in the meantime a proper acquaintance with the society into which he had so lately entered, it was not long before he engaged the notice and gained the respect and consideration of all observing people. Patronage with its emoluments would have soon followed, but a more broad and elevated platform awaited the labor and the exhibitions of our young adventurer.

The late Hon. Felix Grundy, justly celebrated in his day as a distinguished statesman and an able and very eloquent advocate, possessing in a high degree the ready faculty of dis-

cerning genius and merit under the most plain and unpretending attire. He was, at the same time, equally ready to encourage the growth and developments of such happy endowments wherever he found them; but especially, whenever he saw youth and talent struggling, unaided and unadvised, in a doubtful conflict against the united antagonism of poverty and the cold and repulsive friendship of an unfeeling world. Remarkable, too, for an easy, kind and affable address, and for the most agreeable powers of conversation, that gentleman had, with many other attractive qualities, an eminent facility for winning the confidence and good opinion of all who enjoyed his society.

Fortunately for the subject of this memoir, Mr. Grundy was, at this particular period of our narrative, a regular attendant on the Columbia bar. There in that free and cordial intercourse which then signalized the members of the profession, an introduction between the parties, leading, as it did, to frequent intercourse, speedily satisfied that gentleman of the great personal worth and extraordinary attainments of the youthful stranger; and he lost no time in frankly advising him of his faulty location, and earnestly commending his immediate removal to Nashville. The limited means and that natural diffidence which first induced Mr. Grundy's new acquaintance to seat himself in Columbia, were forgotten, or, soon overcome by the plausible arguments of his experienced counselor; and thenceforth Nashville, with all its undeniable advantages, social and professional, became his home, and has ever since been the principal theatre of his actions. This important move was executed in the latter part of 1818, and as a consequence, sealed for good the fortune of the worthy subject of this hasty treatise.

At the time of which we now write, Tennessee, though celebrated for her patriotism and for the heroic achievements which closed our last war with England in a blaze of glory, was little more than a strong frontier province, chiefly populated—comparatively speaking—by a rough, but honest, brave, and unsophisticated people; and Nashville, the acknowledged city of the State—was no more than a large and very respectable village. Nevertheless, the Nashville bar, which in anterior years had acquired and always held a goodly fame, was

then renowned and held throughout the State and in many foreign parts, for the learning, the great abilities, and the honorable bearing of its members. There were among them men whose giant powers and cultivated minds could have successfully grappled with the learning and the lore of the oldest and most refined communities, and men, too, whose great names remain to this day, richly perfumed in the history of the profession. Their manner of practice was liberal, though, in the progress of the day in which they lived, they had not sufficiently learned to question or condemn the absurd technicalities of the law, those astute and fast departing mummeries of a distant and darker age of legal science. Their rivalries, were, for the most part, peaceful and honorable; and it was their habit to extend to their worthy juniors great condescensions and the kindest encouragement.

In their intercourse, which was always easy and informal, manhood and youth always mingled freely at the social banquet; the former was never arrogant, and the latter never unmindful of proper observances to their superiors. Such was the bar, into which our adventurer had just entered; such the character of its principal members. If he could not flatter himself with a prospect of immediate employment, he was sure, at least, of the society and friendship of men of agreeable and highly improved minds. He was, too, under the special regard and protection of a liberal, generous and enlightened relative, residing not far from Nashville, whose good heart had opened an ample purse and placed its whole contents at his command. Pleased with the change of residence, and encouraged by the prospect before him, he seated himself again to his studies, well content to wait, in becoming patience, the issue of his exertions.

Another man, with half the intellect and preparation, but possessed of a larger share of boldness and self-confidence, would have successfully hastened that issue, and much sooner crowned himself with the emoluments of the profession. We have often, still, in this most enlightened age, to witness and lament the truth of this criticism; and we shall be compelled to witness and lament its truth so long as mankind, too often taking sound for sense, suffer themselves to pass by true merit only to be captivated and carried away by the false but winning

displays of superficial learning. In these ways of conceit or forward assumptions, our new-comer was poorly gifted; for, in his temper and disposition, vanity and self-confidence had no place whatever. He was not, we dare say, unconscious of his own strength; but naturally modest and retiring, and altogether devoid of popular art, he could not advance himself by practices which, when adroitly played off, seldom fail to promote the fortune of inferior minds. Under the operation of these virtuous but unpropitious causes, his progress was, of course retarded. But the slowness of his professional growth—by giving him larger opportunities for study and reflection—added strength and solidity to his forensic conquests, and in these consequences assured the height and durability of the fame he had subsequently accomplished. By the members of the bar with whom he would be in daily contact he hoped, no doubt to be somewhat favored in an introduction to public notice and consideration; for as they must be the first to weigh and estimate his pretensions, it was not in vain on his part to suppose that they would, at no very distant day, invite his aid and co-operation in the management and dispatch of business. Nor in this request if such were his reflections, was he at all mistaken or disappointed; for it so soon afterward happened that, by the countenance and good opinions of those who knew him, as well as by his studious habits, and by a quiet and becoming exhibition of his legal knowledge, he attracted the observation and applause of his older brethren. An adept in that most difficult branch of legal science, he was first employed to make up pleadings: and, blessed with a strong memory and a ready and wonderful acquaintance with the books, he was next brought into counsel, and not unfrequently engaged in the preparation of bills and answers in chancery. These tokens of approved personal worth and professional skill led to an unsolicited partnership with a most worthy and long established attorney of the Nashville bar; and, as a notable fact in the history of this connection, we may remark that it was the means of gaining him an advocacy, with a large contingent fee, in a suit for wild and distant lands, the successful recovery of which, in the subsequent rapid increased value of many “broad acres,” gave him a very large reward for his services.

Thenceforth the way was open to the man of this short record. His reputation was fairly established by the united judgment of his professional compeers, and the foundation of his fortune thereby securely laid. But as patronage, where the leading members of the bar are sufficiently enlightened and attentive, does not readily run into new channels, the number of his retainers, though steadily advancing, did not yet correspond with his just claims and his acknowledged abilities. A good practice, 'tis true, gave him ample support, with moderate accumulations; but he was left still with many leisure hours. They were not, however, hours of idleness or of fruitless discontent; for, imbued by nature with a mind which is happily exempt from despondency as from its opposite weakness, he pursued, under every phase of life, the "even tenor of his way." In his office and by his books—the temple and the earthly idols of his heart—mingling, in his daily exercises, the study of law with polite and abstruse literature, and never forgetting to keep up and extend his critical learning, in the ancient classics, he was constantly improving himself, and enlarging the rich and abundant stores that have since obtained, for his judgments and opinions, oracular confidence and authority.

In our worldly affairs it sometimes pleases Fortune to lend a capricious smile, where neither true merit, nor wisdom, nor industry, entitles an unworthy object to the grateful concession. But, less fickle in her gifts and good will than the sportive goddess is famed to be, that poetic deity seldom fails to add her grace and blessing wherever virtue, and constancy, and qualification, unite to aid the good man in a heroic struggle for honest promotion. In the former case, her wavering and unstable countenance is, oftentimes, quickly clouded or forever turned from an undeserving favorite; in the latter, patience and perseverance, with the help of time and opportunity, will, under many disadvantages, sustain our efforts, and, in the end, crown our labors and our trembling hopes with a propitious and lasting harvest of honor and profit. Nor do we know of any one whose progress and career illustrate more handsomely than his the truth of this last reflection. Penniless, friendless, young, and a stranger—a voluntary exile for the sake of the hope before him, and armed alone with his learning and integrity—he

abandoned his native soil and all its manifold endearments, and resolutely built his youthful home in a distant land, and in the midst of an unknown people. We have followed him through the gloom which, in the early moments of his enterprise, shadowed his path; we have witnessed the courage and firmness with which he braved all difficulties and every disappointment; and we behold him now, at the end of his probation, without pride and without vanity, seated at the side of the very foremost of his profession, honored of all men, and daily attended by a crowd of rewarding clients. Great, indeed, is his triumph—not greater, we faithfully proclaim, than the measure of his high and indisputable claims do justly challenge.

It was thus, soon after he had passed his twenty-eighth year, that this virtuous and gifted man so happily succeeded in executing the great object and design of his life. Poor, but full of laudable ambition, and trusting to his own good valor and resolution, he came to us in quest of a home, of honorable employment, and of a name worthy to be noted among men. By his talents and application, and by his amiable, dignified, and unpretending deportment, he commanded the applause and enlisted the good feelings of his elder brethren at the bar, and finally attained before the public an enviable and extended fame, together with all the emoluments that follow high professional distinction. The means, too—upright and honorable—that enabled him to reach this eminence, proved the strength and the broad basis of his reputation, and gave the most reliable promise of a happy and prosperous future. He could well, then, and with a prudent confidence, contemplate a new and important relation in life; and he thence resolved to seek, at the domestic altar, those solid and precious enjoyments that can only be hoped for or found in a congenial, affectionate, and enduring union of the sexes. Accordingly, in the Fall of 1823, having previously engaged his heart to a lady, young, lovely, and admired for her personal charms and for the brightness of her intellect and her acquirements, he was married to a daughter descended, on both sides, from ancestors pre-eminently revered and distinguished in the Revolutionary annals of South Carolina for chivalry and patriotism, and for a pure and self-sacrificing devotion to American liberty. To our well-

informed readers we need not elucidate this text by repeating the historic names of Middleton and Rutledge—patriots and statesmen of an age that “tried men’s souls,” and which, for good or for evil, consecrated or doomed their characters with posterity.

This alliance — cherished and heartily sanctioned by the parents of the bride—enlarged the happiness of their adopted son, and widened the circle of his associations ; but it did not interrupt his professional labors, or abate the ardor with which he had previously pursued his studies or engagements. In his habits of industry he found time to cultivate the gladness of his his new estate, and, withal, to forward the business of his clients, and still to augment, by close and continued literary research his large stock of learning. Such, indeed, was his unrelaxed observance of all these voluntary duties, that the honeymoon, which, to most others, is a lengthened carnival of exhausting or unprofitable pleasure, was to him — in the brightness and freshness of his joy — only a season of quiet felicity, softened and refined in the absence of all nuptial parade, by the purity and significance of strong but silent emotions.

This last important step, on his part, was soon followed by a new professional association, which, after a peaceful and happy existence for nearly the fourth of a century, was amicably terminated within the last few years, leaving the parties where that association found them, mutually allied and bound together in reciprocal sentiments of profound and unalterable confidence and attachment.

A member of the Nashville bar, raised and educated in that city, and fortunately favored with a large practice and a corresponding income, finding himself unable to keep up the business of the office, invited the partnership to which we refer and which, after some honorable scruples, was, at last, politely accepted. By an arrangement between the parties of their respective branches of labor, the subject under our pen was placed in a position which, whilst it best suited his disposition, and his particular learning, gave him a fine field for the exercise and display of his surpassing talents and abilities in the higher departments of jurisprudence. To his care was assigned, by a joint and cordial consent, all the service in the Courts of

Chancery and in the Supreme Court, and to his partner the business of the common law courts, State and Federal, together with the financial duties and adjustments of their office, and the task of their correspondence, at home and abroad, commensurate in its extent with nearly all the commercial litigation of half the State.

We do not intend to report in further detail the history of this long partnership, and only stop to add, that the parties harmonized and prospered for many years; one of them—studiously and exclusively pursuing his profession—continued to gather, all the time, fresh laurels and high renown; while the other, more flexible in his resolutions—we write by permission and without offence—was too frequently won away by the whisperings of his own political ambition, or by the flattering and seductive persuasions of the popular tongue. The former, we know, does not repent his prudence,—the latter will not say perhaps, that he was overwise. Their destinies, though they are both happily content in their present fortunes, differ widely, and in the contrast, their best friends may judge between them which of the two has most reason to rejoice in the policy or the good sense that caused those diverging movements in their several lives. But naturally and sincerely averse, as the able and virtuous citizen of our text has ever been to public honor and service, his name, twice in his time, has been suspended at the hustings—once without his knowledge or consent, and, again, after a long interval, when, in an important crisis in our State legislation, he yielded reluctant obedience to a call, which under the circumstances, he could not properly disregard. On both of these occasions his popularity, founded solely on his great abilities and his acknowledged integrity, carried him triumphantly through the polls, and, in the first instance, considerably ahead of time-honored and influential competitors, and that, too, without a serious effort on his part: for, contrary to our custom here, and the uniform practice of candidates, he never went out of his way to seek favor and support, and only addressed the people when he was occasionally, but rarely called up in the large assemblies that sometimes convened in Nashville during a political canvass.

It was thus, that, in 1834, he was a member of the convention that framed the present Constitution of Tennessee, and it was thus, too, that he served his county and its wealthy and enlightened metropolis in the Legislature of that State. In both situations he exalted his own high character, and was honored and distinguished by all men of every party for his great learning and integrity, and for the profound and practical wisdom he displayed on all questions under consideration and debate in those important assemblies. If he ever set any particular value on his own services or his influence in either of these situations, his native delicacy has not suffered him, we are sure, to whisper the silent compliment to his own bosom. But all who have noticed his acts, and witnessed the diligence, the thought and the judgment he daily manifested in discharging his official duties, will join us in saying that by his knowledge, and by the confidence and admiration with which he inspired his compeers, he was chiefly instrumental in engrafting on our jurisprudence many important and beneficial reforms. He has never failed, indeed, everywhere to laugh at, condemn and assault the idle forms, the barbarisms, the fictions, and all the learned nonsense and jargon of the old law, and, we dare say, he heartily rejoiced in the deadly blows which he successfully dealt upon these insufferable relics of a darker or more designing period. But we must hasten to the close of a memoir already drawn beyond its intended limits.

Mr. Fogg, as our readers will have observed, is approaching the conclusion of his fifty-seventh period; but a sound constitution, fortified and strengthened by a habit of strictest temperance in all the pleasures and good things of the world give him a hopeful guarantee of lengthened years. He inherits this promise, indeed, from a long-lived ancestry, and is not likely, we are sure, to forfeit or endanger his chances on life by an imprudent act, or by an undue indulgence that would be calculated to impair his health, or shorten the number of his days. In stature he is about five feet seven inches in height, of a vigorous and rotund frame, with a quiet, pleasing and benign countenance, and a light gray eye, which, though it does not sufficiently herald his extraordinary intellect, evinces deep and deliberate thought and great reflection. Nevertheless, that eye readily

beams an approving smile, or drops a sympathetic tear. It always sparkles brightly under joyous or pleasurable emotions, and is altogether unused to bitter, scornful or indignant looks. The marked lines in face, and his blanched locks, indicate more years than he has passed.; but care and great sorrows frequently leave their indelible impress, and alter and relax, without fatally weakening the faculties of the mind, or the muscular powers of the body.

Of these cares and sorrows our good friend has, of late years, tasted deep and felt much. Called, in a sudden and unexpected hour, to mourn, in an early manhood, the loss of a noble, generous and accomplished son,—the senior of three only children—wise and learned, as he was, beyond his tender age, beloved and honored by the young, and full of all good promises as to the future, his disconsolate father had scarcely ceased to weep over an object too well loved ever to be forgotten, when, in an hour quite as sudden and overwhelming, the “angel of death” stood again at his door. An only daughter, lovely, and of rare endowments and abilities, the fairest and brightest jewel of his heart, praised and everywhere courted and caressed, a sweet rose of the spring in its early and most delicious bloom, sank to a most untimely grave, leaving one only remaining child to comfort is grief or desolation, by holding up a solitary but dear and hopeful light in the house of mourning. That he should, for a time, languish and repine under these great afflictions, was to be expected of a father so full of kindness and affection; but Heaven, we are assured, all in due time “tempers the breeze to the shorn lamb”; and we rejoice to know that the wounds which bowed a strong man to the earth are gradually healing, though the scars thereof can never be effaced.

We have said before that this excellent man is, in his general manner and bearing, habitually quiet and unobtrusive. But this, we must add, is only his every-day out-of-door dress; for those who know him best will testify to his warm feelings, his generous and noble disposition, and to the happy and interesting fervor which, in a circle of cherished and confiding friends, oftentimes turns his natural and accustomed gravity into sounds of joyous mirth, or accents of animated and highly

excited colloquy. In such scenes he delights in the sportive and well told anecdote, or unconsciously rising from his seat he lectures and enlightens his small audience with vehement learning on any topic that may be started. Nor does his authoritative manner on such occasions prove against him either vanity or presumption. No man condemns these unworthy vices more than he does; no man is more free from their hateful practice. Such indeed is the gentleness and simplicity of his heart, that he never manifests a feeling of pride or superiority, but seems, in the eyes of every one, to be the only person who is ignorant of his own acknowledged and commanding powers. And in this respect, we must pause to say, he imitates the finest example of true greatness—for, it may be well repeated, that nothing more conclusively shows a want of true merit and greatness than a vain assumption of these rare and inestimable endowments.

In his speeches at the bar and everywhere else, he is clear, cogent and methodical, and never injures by dilating an argument. He labors to convince the mind, and seldom attempts the passions or the imaginations of men; hence, he is always forcible, terse and succinct. But hurried away by his feelings, we have seen him, at times, rise to the sublimity of real eloquence; and, long or short, as his speeches may be, his audience—always charmed with his wisdom and evident sincerity—adhere in silence to his accents, and never fail to seize with avidity the last words that fall from his lips.

Such is the short but faithful history of the subject of this memoir; such his virtues and his learning; such the traits of his amiable and unblemished personal character; and, as such, he is, and we can truly add, without an enemy to mar or interrupt his peace and happiness. Many may equal—all should emulate—but none can rival or excel his worth.—*Review.*

He was a friend of many of Evansville's enterprises, and was often consulted in regard to questions which threatened the overthrow of the young city.

Southern Indiana in the War.

TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

HE Administration did not realize, when the rebellion commenced, the immense task it had undertaken. Hence, but a small force was called to meet, what was then thought to be, an immediate emergency. The call was promptly filled. The martial spirit of the West was aroused, and the number of volunteers exceeded the troops demanded. By incessant application to the President and War Department, permission was given C. M. Allen and others to raise four additional regiments in Indiana, and a request was made to that effect to Governor Morton, by the Secretary of War. The Governor, accordingly, on the 22d of June, 1861, issued orders, through his Adjutant-General, that these regiments should be recruited in the first, second and third Congressional districts, popularly called "The Pocket."

The Twenty-fourth was recruited and organized under this order, and rendezvoused at Vincennes. A military camp was a novelty to the citizens of that section, and for miles around they flocked to "Camp Knox" with baskets filled with substantial fare for their friends — the volunteers. Many warm friendships were formed at this camp, and some, who were then visitors, have since been the heroes of hard-fought battles.

On the 31st of July the regiment was mustered into the service of the United States by Lieutenant-Colonel T. J. Wood, U. S. A. Its roster was as follows :

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Alvin P. Hovey, Mount Vernon ; Lieutenant-Colonel, John Gerber, Madison ; Major, Cyrus C. Hines, Indianapolis ; Adjutant, Richard F. Baxter, Mount Vernon ; Regimental Quartermaster, John M. Clark,

Vincennes; Surgeon, Robert B. Jessup, Vincennes; Assistant Surgeon, John W. Davis, Vincennes; Chaplain, Charles Fitch, Mount Vernon.

Company A.—Captain, Hugh Erwin, Mitchell; First Lieutenant, George Sheeks, Mitchell; Second Lieutenant, Hiram F. Baxton, Bedford.

Company B.—Captain, Solomon Dill, Paoli; First Lieutenant, John W. Tucker, Orleans; Second Lieutenant, Stephen H. Southwick, Paoli.

Company C.—Captain, John F. Grill, Evansville; First Lieutenant, Charles Larch, Mount Vernon; Second Lieutenant, William Miller, Vincennes.

Company D.—Captain, Nelson F. Bulton, Washington; First Lieutenant, Jacob Covert, Washington; Second Lieutenant, Samuel M. Smith, Washington.

Company E.—Captain, Samuel R. Morgan, Petersburg; First Lieutenant, John E. Phillips, Princeton; Second Lieutenant, John T. Deweeson, Petersburg.

Company F.—Captain, Amizon Connett, Evansville; First Lieutenant, Thomas E. Ashley, Evansville; Second Lieutenant, Joseph A. Launclers, Evansville.

Company G.—Captain, Wm. T. Spicely, Orleans; First Lieutenant, Charles T. Jenkins, Orleans; Second Lieutenant, Arthur W. Gray, Orleans.

Company H.—Captain, Wm. L. Merrick, Petersburg; First Lieutenant, John B. Hutchens, Petersburg; Second Lieutenant, James J. Jones, Winslow.

Company I.—Captain, Samuel T. McGuffin, Loogootee; First Lieutenant, James Wood, Loogootee; Second Lieutenant, Benjamin J. Summers, Loogootee.

Company K.—Captain, Thomas Johnson, Washington; First Lieutenant, Francis M. Redburn, Princeton; Second Lieutenant, William T. Rolland, Cynthiaana.

Colonel Hovey at once instituted drill, and thoroughly instructed the men in their duty as soldiers. He was ably assisted by Captain Spicely.

On the 16th of August muskets were drawn, and the regiment was equipped for the field.

Then there was an urgent demand for troops in Missouri

to meet the invasion of that State by the rebel General Price. Indiana responded to that call by sending several regiments, including the Twenty-fourth.

On the 18th the regiment left Camp Knox, and marching to the depot, took cars for St. Louis, and bivouacked opposite the city that night. The next morning crossed the Mississippi, marched through the streets of St. Louis, and camped in Park Lafayette. Here it remained a few days, and then marched to Carondelet, seven miles below St. Louis, where it formed camp, and was assigned to guard the gunboats, then in process of construction.

On the 6th of September, Colonel Hovey, with six companies of the regiment, were conveyed twenty-five miles on the Iron Mountain railroad. They then made a rapid march of fifteen miles, and reached a rebel camp, but the enemy had fled. The detachment then returned to Carondelet.

On the 16th the regiment embarked on a steamer, and sailed for St. Louis. On learning that the Army of the Potomac was their destination, the men filled the air with their glad shouts. Arriving at St. Louis, the regiment was ordered to take cars for Jefferson City, Missouri.

The train slowly moved, and soon found the track so much obstructed by weeds as to impede progress. After forty-eight hours' hard labor, the cars ran one hundred and twenty-five miles. The regiment went into camp at Syracuse.

On the 20th the regiment marched seven miles along the railroad, and halted where the pioneers were constructing a bridge. Here it guarded the workmen and fortified the position. The bridge being completed, the regiment crossed on the 24th, and made a wearisome march over a plowed prairie to Georgetown.

On its arrival here it was brigaded with the Eighteenth and Twenty-second Indiana, the brigade being under command of Colonel Jeff C. Davis, of the Twenty-second, and applied itself to the learning of the various manoeuvres necessary for an active campaign. In a few weeks afterward the regiment reached Sedalia, and taking cars, arrived at Tipton, where it went into camp. Here it was assigned to General Hunter's division.

General Fremont was then engaged in gathering an army, preparatory to moving on the rebel General Price, at Springfield, Missouri. The troops, rapidly as they could be properly equipped, were marched to Warsaw, on the Osage river. The river at this point is about three hundred yards wide with a swift current. It was soon bridged, and the regiment, joining the expedition, crossed on the 24th of October, and bivouacked. Next day it marched seven miles, then halted and waited for rations from Tipton. Rations having been procured, the regiment marched eight miles and bivouacked. It was then assigned to another brigade. This change gave Colonel Hovey the command of a brigade, leaving Lieutenant-Colonel John Gerber in command of the regiment.

Soon orders were received for the army to march on Springfield ; and the soldiers, with cheerful faces and gladdened hearts, pushed rapidly forward.

On the 3d of November General Fremont's advance entered Springfield, driving out the loitering rebel cavalry. Here Fremont's army halted for the purpose of concentrating and falling on the rebel General Price, then posted at Wilson's Creek ; but before an advance was made, General Fremont was superseded by General Hunter, and the proposed campaign was abandoned.

The regiment left Springfield on the 9th, and reached Warsaw on the 14th. After resting one day it marched to Tipton, reaching there on the 18th, and went into their old camp, having marched three hundred miles. It was now Winter, yet the new troops were kept in constant motion.

On the 8th of December the regiment marched to Lamoine bridge, and while engaged in putting up huts for shelter, was ordered to join the Warrensburg expedition. The object of this movement was to intercept, if possible, capture a large number of recruits and a large wagon train, on their way to join Price's army. The expedition was planned and executed by Colonel Jeff. C. Davis. One thousand five hundred rebels, with their baggage, arms and ammunition, were captured.

The regiment went into camp, at Tipton, on the 23d of December, and a deep snow had fallen, and there was no shelter for the men. Scraping away the snow, they built large fires and bivouacked. Soon Sibley tents were drawn, and the men enjoyed comfortable quarters.

On the 7th of February the regiment broke caamp; and, after a severe march, reached Jefferson City on the 10th.

On the 15th it took cars for St. Louis, and arriving there, embarked on a steamer, under orders to join General Grant's army, on the Cumberland river. Sailing down the Mississippi and up the Ohio and Cumberland rivers, the regiment arrived at Fort Donelson on the 18th, two days after its surrender.

On the 1st of March the regiment marched to Fort Henry, and on its arrival there, was brigaded with the Eleventh Indiana and Eighth Missouri, the brigade being under command of Colonel Morgan L. Smith, of the Eighth Missouri. This brigade was attached to General Lew. Wallace's division. Major Hynes being promoted to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the Fifty-seventh Indiana, took leave of the regiment, and Captain Spicely was promoted to the Majority.

On the 7th the regiment, with the Twenty-third Indiana, embarked on the steamer Telegraph No. 3, and sailed up the Tennessee river with the fleet of General Grant. On reaching Savannah the regiment landed, and accompanied General Lew. Wallace's division on a reconnoissance to Crump's Landing, seven miles distant. No enemy being encountered, the regiment returned with the division to the boats.

Remaining on the boats five days, the division — to which the regiment was attached — disembarked and went into camp on the bluffs at Crump's Landing on the 18th. Here it engaged in drill, picketing, and other duties, until the 5th April.

Meanwhile General Grant had landed his main army at Pittsburg Landing, and placed it in position to cover and defend that point, waited the advance of Buell's army, which, by easy marches across the country, by way of Nashville and Bowling Green, was expected to reinforce him. But the wily rebel Generals were fully cognizant of our plans, and, before Buell effected a junction with Grant, assumed the offensive.

At midnight of the 5th of April, the camp of General Lew. Wallace's division was aroused by the beating of the "assembly." The division marched through rain and mud to Adamsville. No enemy being found, the troops, weary and exhausted, returned.

Early on the morning of the 6th, the sleeping troops of Wallace's division were wakened by the roar of artillery. The

General ordered the division to form and prepare for an instant march. At noon the command received orders, and moved for the field of battle. Proceeding several miles it was ascertained that because of the falling back of Grant's army our line of march would lead to the enemy's rear, and expose the division to capture or destruction. A countermarch was at once made, and General Wallace's division reached Pittsburg Landing at dusk. It was immediately hurried to the front and placed in position. The Twenty-fourth was placed on the extreme right of the division. No demonstration was made that night by either of the opposing armies, and—save the regular thirty-minute guns from the gunboats Tyler and Lexington—all was quiet.

Early next morning General Lew. Wallace opened the battle. Bringing an enfilading fire to bear on a rebel battery, it was soon driven from position. Then his whole division advanced, and reached an open field. Beyond this field was timber, through the edge of which the head of a rebel column appeared, marching to our right. On this column batteries were opened, which were sharply responded to by the rebels, Skirmishers were thrown forward. Wallace's main line advanced, and the rebel column disappeared in the woods.

The rebel line was again encountered beyond these woods. The regiment advanced, with the brigade, and held its position under a severe fire from the enemy. A well-served battery of the rebels, named Watson's Louisiana battery, caused sad havoc in our ranks. Here the gallant Lieutenant Stephen H. Southwick, while urging forward his company, fell. Lieutenant Colonel John Gerber rode up, and, while exciting the men to avenge the loss of thier Lieutenant, was struck by a cannon ball and instantly killed. The brave Captain Samuel T. McGuffin here also fell. The Twenty-fourth held its position four hours, though repeatedly charged by the enemy.

At 2 P. M. the enemy's line gave way, then a charge was ordered along the whole Union line. The enemy fled in confusion. The Twenty-fourth joined in the pursuit, took a number of prisoners, and bivouacked that night on the battle field. The regiment lost heavily in this engagement. The next day was occupied in burying the dead and providing for the wounded. For several days the regiment bivouacked in line of battle. On

the 16th tents were received, and the Twenty-fourth went into camp near the battle field, where it remained until the 4th of May. It then removed to Gravel Ridge.

During the seige of Corinth the regiment was stationed at Gravel Ridge, and attached to the reserve of General Halleck's army, then advancing by parallels on that important position. Corinth was evacuated by the enemy on the 30th, then the Union troops took possession. About this time Colonel Alvin P. Hovey was commissioned a Brigadier-General, and Captain Spicely promoted to the Colonelcy. Adjutant Barton was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel, and Captain Grill received the Majority.

On the 2d of June the regiment was ordered to march for Memphis. Breaking up camp, the line of march was taken, passing through a flourishing section of country never before penetrated by Union troops. Private property was then respected, and no foraging allowed. Hence, neither ruined household nor devastated plantation marked the route of the moving column. By easy marches, the troops passed through Purdy, Bolivar and Summerville, halting long enough in each place to rest. The weather was intensely warm and the roads were dusty, but good water was plentiful. Thus, by easy marches, the regiment reached Memphis on the 17th, and found it in possession of Union troops. Halting in the suburbs of the city the men were preparing to camp, when the regiment was ordered to march into the city. Moving in a terrible storm, it bivouacked in the rain, and the next day encamped on Front street, where it remained for twelve days.

On the 30th the regiment embarked on a steamer bound for White River, and, sailing down the Mississippi and up the White River, reached Crockett's Bluff on the 3d of July. Disembarking, it joined the forces of Colonel Fitch, then exploring that section of the country.

On the 6th Colonel Spicely was ordered to take the right wing of the regiment and move in the direction of Grand Prairie, and instructed to attack the enemy wherever found. Col. Fitch was to follow, in supporting distance, with the brigade.

The detachment under Colonel Spicely marched at 4 A. M. and encountered the enemy's pickets a short distance from

camp. Brisk skirmishing ensued, and the rebels were pressed back for three miles, until the command reached Grand Prairie, when it halted in the edge of the timber skirting the prairie. Here the enemy was found in line of battle on the open prairie, a few hundred yards distant, showing a front of two companies of cavalry. Colonel Spicely shrewdly suspecting the intention of this manoeuvre, deployed three companies as pickets and flankers, and sent Lieutenant Barton with a squad of men, for reinforcements. The main force of the enemy, who was then secreted in the woods in our rear, seeing the three companies advance, arose from cover, and dashed through the woods, with drawn sabres, on the rear of our reserves. The command "About, face!" was at once given, and as the rebels charged they were met by a spirited fire. A sharp fight ensued, but soon the rebels fled, leaving their killed and wounded on the field. The Twenty-fourth had only eighty men against four hundred rebels. Its loss was one killed and twenty-one wounded. That of the enemy, sixty killed and wounded, and thirteen prisoners. Colonel Fitch, hearing the musketry, hurried his brigade to our support, but arrived too late to participate in the fight.

Next day the brigade marched through Grand Prairie, driving the enemy wherever he made a stand, and by marching rapidly that day and night reached Clarendon next morning. The enemy having disappeared, the brigade embarked on steamboats and sailed down White River and up the Mississippi to Helena, where it disembarked and went into camp. The object of this expedition was to divert the attention of the enemy while General Curtis moved into Arkansas from Missouri. This was accomplished.

The regiment had a neat camp at Helena, and was occupied in drill, expeditions, and scouting. On the 24th the regiment was pleasantly surprised by the arrival of General Hovey with the rest of the brigade. General Hovey immediately assumed command of the post and infused activity into the troops. The next day two companies of the regiment went up the river, and destroyed all the boats, canoes and rafts which they could find, in order to prevent the enemy from having communication with

the opposite shore of the Mississippi. Several days of hard and hazardous labor were passed on this expedition.

On the 4th of August the regiment marched to Clarendon in support of a cavalry force under General Washburn. No enemy being encountered, it returned to Helena and worked on the fortifications. On the 15th of November it embarked with an expedition under General Hovey for White River, but on arriving at the mouth of that stream found that the boats could not pass over the bar. The troops landed, procured a large quantity of supplies, and again re-embarking, returned to Helena.

On the 27th another expedition was projected, in which the regiment took a prominent part. The infantry was under command of General Hovey, and supported the cavalry under General Washburn. General Grant was making preparations to move, overland, against Vicksburg. The object of this movement was to destroy the Tennessee and Mississippi Central Railroad. The command embarked on transports, and sailing down the Mississippi, landed twenty miles below Helena, on the Mississippi shore; thence marched to Coldwater. General Hovey halted his infantry column at Coldwater, and dispatched Colonel Spicely, with the Eleventh and Twenty-fourth Indiana as a support to the cavalry. Colonel Spicely reached the Yachna river, and detailing two companies to guard a ferry, marched to Michell's Cross Roads, where he halted until the next evening, the 1st of December. Here he was met by the cavalry of General Washburn, who had accomplished their mission, by destroying much rolling-stock and cutting two railroads. That night sharp musketry firing was heard in the direction of the ferry. The regiment started to reinforce their comrades. The cavalry, however, arrived first, and the Twenty-fourth, rapidly following, had a smart skirmish with the enemy. On this occasion General Hovey rode twelve miles in forty minutes to rejoin his favorite regiment, and was received with wild enthusiasm. The rest of the infantry rejoined the command at the ferry next day, and remained there while the cavalry made another raid on a railroad. On the return of the cavalry, the force marched back to the river, embarked on steamers, and reached Helena on the 7th.

On the 11th of January, 1863, the regiment accompanied a fleet under command of General Gorman, which was to ascend White River to act in conjunction with General McClernand, who was then moving on Arkansas Post. The regiment reached St. Charles on the 14th, after being exposed to a violent snow storm, which caused much suffering to the men. Duvall's Bluff was reached on the 16th, and was found evacuated by the enemy, but the command, landing, pursued the retreating foe, capturing a number of prisoners. The next day Colonel Spicely, with his command, proceeded thirty miles to Des Arc, where the railroad crosses the river. The rebels again fled, leaving their sick in the hospital. Colonel Spicely paroled the sick, destroyed the telegraph, captured a number of small arms, and the military library of Jeff. Thomas, and returned to the main force. The fleet then sailed for Helena, arriving there on the 21st of January.

The last expedition from Helena participated in by the regiment was for the purpose of opening the Yazoo Pass, and thus reach the rear of Vicksburg. This pass was a chute from the Mississippi to the Coldwater River. The rebels, however, anticipated this movement, and erected Fort Greenwood, which the expedition was unable to reach by land, and the gunboats could not approach by water. Our forces worked several days and removed the logs out of the bayou, then marched to Woodburn and had a skirmish with the enemy. The expedition then returned to the boats and went back to Helena, where the troops disembarked and went into camp.

General Grant was now gathering his grand army to make his great move against Vicksburg. Notwithstanding the many repulses the Union army had experienced in attempting to capture that rebel stronghold, the troops at Helena were anxious to renew the attack.

On the 10th of April the welcome order to march was received, and General Hovey's division, embarking on transports, sailed down the Mississippi, and landed at Milliken's Bend on the 14th. The next day was employed in preparing for an active campaign. On the 16th Hovey's division started by way of Richmond, to march across the bend opposite Vicksburg and reached Roundaway bayou on the 21st, where they halted un-

til a bridge was thrown across the bayou. The march was then resumed, and continued until Perkins' plantation was reached. On the 28th the division embarked on steamboats, and reached Hard Times Landing. The next day the regiment witnessed the bombardment of Grand Gulf. On the 30th, Hovey's division crossed the Mississippi. Landing late in the evening, it pushed rapidly forward, and reached Thompson's Cross Roads, sixteen miles distant, at 3 o'clock next morning. Here General Benton's brigade, of Osterhaus' division, was actively engaged with a rebel battery posted on a hill in their front, supported by infantry. Hovey's division at once advanced to Benton's support, when the rebels retired. Our weary troops then bivouacked.

The next morning was fought the battle of Magnolia, or Thompson's Cross Roads. A corps of Pemberton's rebel army, and Hovey's and Osterhaus' divisions were the troops principally engaged. The battle was commenced by the rebels advancing on the division of General Osterhaus, driving in his pickets, and pressing heavily his main line. General Hovey ordered Colonel Spicely to advance with the Twenty-fourth to the support of Osterhaus. A heavy cane-brake lined the cliffs in front. When the regiment heard the voice of their gallant Colonel, giving the command, "Forward!" it moved swiftly through the cane-brake, clambered over the cliffs, and reached Benton's brigade, which had just repulsed the enemy with terrible slaughter. At this moment General Osterhaus rode up, and ordered Colonel Spicely to move his regiment quickly to the left, and fight as his judgment dictated. "That suits me!" said Colonel Spicely, and, ordering his regiment to move on the double-quick, prepared to charge a rebel battery which was annoying our line. When the regiment arrived within a few yards of the battery, the Eleventh Indiana had captured it. The enemy then fell back, took a strong position, and awaited another assault.

General Hovey's whole division having now reinforced the shattered lines of General Osterhaus, an advance was ordered. The Twenty-fourth was sent to the support of Colonel Slack's brigade. As the regiment gained the summit of a hill, the rebels were discovered massing on an opposite hill. Between

the opposing parties was a level, open country, through which run a deep ravine. This ravine formed an excellent defensive position. To reach it was the object of both the rebel and federal soldiers. Its shelter was gained by the Twenty-fourth. Quickly forming, it poured a galling fire into the rebel ranks, driving him back in confusion. The foe, forming his shattered ranks, charged; but from that ravine issued a fire, so sharp and destructive, that the enemy was again hurled back. For an hour and a half were the rebel columns precipitated on this position, only to be repulsed with loss. They were finally compelled to retreat in great disorder. The regiment, owing to the protection afforded by the ravine met with but small loss—five being killed, and eighteen wounded. That night it bivouacked on the battle field.

The next day the regiment marched through Port Gibson, the enemy having evacuated that place. The following day the regiment reached Grand Gulf, which had also been abandoned by the enemy. On the 5th a march of twenty miles was made, and the regiment encamped at Hawkins' ferry.

While stationed here, General Grant issued orders congratulating the troops on their success, and commending their bravery on the battle field.

On the 10th the regiment advanced ten miles toward Jackson; on the 12th our troops pressed the enemy, and, by hard skirmishing, drove him beyond Fourteen-mile Creek. The next day the regiment marched three miles, and, when near Edwards' Station, found the enemy in heavy force.

Sharp skirmishing commenced, and the attention of the enemy was occupied, while General Sherman captured Jackson and McPherson fought the battle of Raymond. Then all our columns united, and moved on Vicksburg.

On the 14th the regiment marched through Raymond, and thence to Clinton, halting near Bolton on the evening of the following day. It was known that the rebels were in force and in strong position at Baker's Creek, four miles distant, and it was evident he intended to make a desperate resistance to the further advance of the Union army towards Vicksburg. General McClernand's corps was in the advance, and he, without waiting for the rest of the army to arrive, opened the battle of Champion's Hill.

On May 16th, at 6 A. M., General Hovey's division moved in the advance—General McGinnis' brigade being in the advance of the division, and the Twenty-fourth the advance regiment in the brigade. Three companies of the regiment were thrown out as skirmishers, and the command moved cautiously forward. The advance was uninterrupted until 10 A. M., when our cavalry returned from the front, reporting the enemy posted in force on Champion's Hill.

The brigade was formed in line of battle, and advancing to the open field soon came in contact with the enemy. In a short time the fight became desperate. The rebels massed and charged on the brigade battery, which was supported by the Thirty-fourth Indiana. Colonel Spicely ordered the Twenty-fourth to give the rebels an oblique fire. This volley caused them to fall back, then our lines advanced eight hundred yards into the woods, driving the enemy. Here the rebels massed in front of Hovey's division, and made a terrible onset. They were met by a severe fire, but their overpowering number was pressing severely on the right center of Hovey's division, when Colonel Spicely received orders to move to his support. Although sharply engaged with the enemy, the Colonel executed the order, moving by the left flank, to the support of the Eleventh Indiana, which having been overpowered, had fallen back a short distance. The Twenty-fourth moved to the assistance of the brave Eleventh, and, while the Eleventh retired, the Twenty-fourth fell into position, and held the point with great coolness, under a severe enfilading fire. An Indiana Colonel, who witnessed the contest, said: "I was compelled to lie with my regiment where I could see the rebels massing in front of the Twenty-fourth. Column after column advanced, delivering their fire, and, as one column gave way, a fresh one took its place, keeping the Twenty-fourth enveloped in flame! My blood boiled for my Hoosier brethren, to whom I could give no assistance. I wondered how they endured the slaughter."

The enemy threw a large part of his force against the portion of the line held by the Twenty-fourth, yet it stood unwavering, though its brave men fell by scores. It met and returned the converging fire of the enemy, holding him in check until the main line gave way, then the regiment retired seventy-five

yards to straighten the line, and poured into the massed rebel ranks a sheet of flame and lead. Again the regiment was compelled to change position, falling back a short distance, it again halted, and prepared to meet the surging foe. At this moment the colors fell, the staff having been broken by a shot from the enemy. Lieutenant-Colonel Barton rushed forward, seized the colors, and defiantly waved them in the face of the enemy. A shot from the enemy shattered his arm. The regiment being out of ammunition, fell back, covered by fresh troops, and took position with the Eleventh Indiana, whose young and gallant Colonel had fallen severely wounded. Colonel Spicely took command of both regiments, replenished their cartridge boxes, and again moved to the front. McPherson's corps arrived, and fiercely charging the rebel right, forced him to a disorderly retreat.

Fresh troops rapidly pursued. The command of Colonel Spicely halted on the field of battle, and quietly rested after the victory they had so nobly won. For three hours the men of the Twenty-fourth had been engaged in constant battle ; they fired one hundred rounds each, and used the cartridges from the boxes of their fallen comrades. Half its effective force was disabled. Captain Felix G. Wellman, Lieutenant Jesse L. Cain, Lieutenant Ballwin, Assistant Surgeon T. M. C. Williams, Sergeant Delemater and J. W. Overton, with twenty-seven non-commissioned officers and men were killed. Lieutenant-Colonel Barton, Lieutenant Samuel Smith, Fred Butler and H. H. Lee, were severely wounded. Of four hundred and eighty-five men who went into battle, only two hundred and eighty-three escaped the fire of the enemy.

General McGinnis' brigade halted on the field, and was detailed to bury the dead and care for the wounded. Tenderly were these duties performed.

On the 19th the regiment marched to Black river bridge, Here our victorious army, following up the victory at Champion's Hill, had charged the rebel rear guard, defeated it, and crossing the Black river, driven the rebel General Pemberton's army into the trenches at Vicksburg. On the 21st the brigade of General McGinnis crossed the Big Black river, and marched to the supporting line of the Union army, then encircling

Vicksburg. On the 22d the regiment moved to the front, and was placed in a ravine near the rebel works. An assault was made during that day on the enemy's works, but our forces were repulsed with much loss.

The regiment intrenched in the ravine, and gradually advancing, protected by trenches, reached a position where its sharp-shooters were able to pick off the rebel gunners, rendering their artillery useless. On the 26th the regiment acted as a support to heavy artillery until the guns were placed in position, and the next day returned to the trenches.

Our army, skirmishing by day and digging by night, tightened its grasp on the foe. On July 3d a flag of truce from the enemy asked for a cessation of hostilities.

Then the heroes, who so long had listened to the familiar sound of musketry and the roar of artillery, leaped from their trenches and rifle-pits, and filled the echoing cliffs with their glad shouts. On the 4th of July, Vicksburg, together with the army of General Pemberton, was surrendered.

General Hovey's division was not permitted to enter the city. General McGinnis—the gallant leader of the First brigade of Hovey's division, who had been in every march, and battle, and hardship, for sixty-three days—received leave of absence to visit his home. His position was filled by the cool, determined and brave Colonel W. T. Spicely, of the Twenty-fourth. The war-worn veterans of the First brigade—comprising the Eleventh, Twenty-fourth, Thirty-fourth, and Forty-sixth Indiana and Twenty-sixth Wisconsin—desire no better leaders than the soldier McGinnis, and the gallant Spicely.

On the morning of the 5th the brigade moved toward Big Black river bridge, where it arrived the next night and bivouacked. The next morning the troops crossed Big Black river, and, with parched throats and blistered feet, marched rapidly forward. At dark they reached Bolton, where they bivouacked. The following morning the march was resumed, and the brigade reached Clinton and halted. The next day it arrived within two miles of Jackson, where it halted and bivouacked. On the 11th the brigade took position in the line of investment of Jackson.

As it moved into position, General Hovey selected the Twenty-fourth to accompany him and staff on a reconnoissance. Under command of Major Grill, the regiment formed in line, and advanced through the woods, two companies being thrown out as skirmishers. The rebel pickets, on the Raymond road, were encountered and driven two miles. The regiment then rejoined the brigade, which, advancing rapidly through field and thicket, drove the enemy beyond the New Orleans and Great Western railroad. The brigade then bivouacked. The next day the advance was resumed, with the Twenty-fourth and Thirty-fourth in reserve. By heavy skirmishing the enemy was driven into his works, which our lines closely invested, and heavy picket firing closed the day.

On the 13th the Twenty-fourth was moved to the front, where it skirmished all day. It remained on this advanced line until the morning of the 17th, when it was ascertained that the enemy had evacuated Jackson during the night previous. The Union troops entered Jackson and destroyed the place. Several days were occupied in destroying the railroads diverging from Jackson.

On the 21st the regiment marched for Vicksburg, arriving there on the 23d, much reduced in numbers, many of the men having fallen from fatigue on the march. It remained in camp until August 5th. Then embarked on a steamboat, and sailing down the Mississippi, arrived at Carrollton, six miles above New Orleans, on the 13th.

At Carrollton, a well supplied market furnished every necessary and luxury, at reasonable rates, and the men, having the appetites of veterans, lived like epicures. The duties were light, and the city furnished sufficient amusement. This pleasant interval was broken on the 12th of September by orders to march.

On that day the regiment crossed the Mississippi, landed at Algiers, and took the cars for Brashaer City; on arriving there, camped and built quarters, which the men thatched with palm leaves. They left these cosy quarters on the 28th, and crossing Berwick Bay, camped in a small village of that name, and waited for the rest of the Thirteenth corps to arrive. The regiment was now connected with General Franklin's Teche ex-

pedition, whose object was to rescue that fertile garden of Louisiana from rebel sway. This country was a great source of supply to the rebel army in the Trans Mississippi department.

On the 3d of October, the regiment marched to Franklin, overtaking and passing the Nineteenth corps at New Iberia. The route was through a rich country, the roads were lined with orange groves, and the plantations luxuriant with fields of the waving sugar cane. At New Iberia, Colonel Cameron, of the Twenty-fourth Indiana, received his commission as Brigadier General, and assumed command of the brigade, and Colonel Spicely returned to the Twenty-fourth. Resuming the march, the regiment reached Vermillion bayou, where it remained five days. On the 15th the march was again resumed, and at a late hour that night the regiment halted within ten miles of Opelousas. The regiment remained at this camp four days, having occasional skirmishes with a small rebel force.

On the 23d the Thirteenth corps advanced, and driving a small rebel force, marched eight miles beyond Opelousas, to Barr's Landing, on Bayou Thibaux. This position was held until the 30th when the army fell back. On the 1st of November our forces occupied the same position they held on the 20th of October.

General Burbridge, in command of a small brigade, was stationed several miles in advance of the main army, to check the small force which had annoyed our march. On the 3d of November, the enemy, under command of General Green, made an attack on this detached brigade, with a largely superior force, and, after a short and severe engagement, routed General Burbridge and took most of his command prisoners. General McGinnis, hearing the musketry, moved quickly to the rescue, and falling on the exultant enemy, drove him from the field and recaptured the federal camps. The regiment bivouacked on the battle field that night, and the next day fell back to Vermillionville, where it remained eleven days. Then marched through Iberia and Franklin to Brashaer City; from thence it was conveyed by rail to Algiers.

No incident of importance occurred until the regiment re-enlisted as veterans. It was the first regiment in the Department of the Gulf which re-enlisted. The Twenty-fourth then

left for Indianapolis. On its arrival there, it was furloughed for thirty days, and at the expiration of which time it reported at Vincennes and was sent to Evansville. After remaining here three weeks, it embarked on a steamboat, and sailing down the Ohio and Mississippi, landed at Baton Rouge. Here it remained six months. Its soldierlike conduct during this stay, won for it the warm friendship of the people. Soldiering at Baton Rouge was the poetry of war. The members of the regiment will ever remember the many happy days passed in that pleasant village. In the Fall the regiment moved to Morganza Bend, where it went into camp and remained several months, protecting the navigation of the Mississippi.

CONSOLIDATION.

In December, 1864, the Twenty-fourth was consolidated with the Sixty-seventh Indiana, the united regiments being known as the Twenty-fourth. The organization of the regiment was reduced to five companies, forming the left wing, while the same number of companies from the Sixty-seventh composed the right wing of the regiment. Colonel Spicely retained command of the regiment. Major Sears, of the Sixty-seventh was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel, and Captain Kelley, of the Sixty-seventh, Major. This organization increased the rank and file to eight hundred and fifty. Soon after its consolidation the regiment embarked for New Orleans, and, on arriving there, joined the expedition of General Canby against Mobile.

In January, 1865, the regiment embarked on an ocean steamer, and sailing down the Mississippi, entered the Gulf of Mexico, and landed at Dauphin Island. From thence it sailed to Barancas, Florida, and on landing, were brigaded with the Sixty-ninth Indiana, and Seventy-sixth and Ninety-seventh Illinois, designated as the Second brigade, Second division, Thirtieth army corps. Colonel Spicely assumed command of the brigade, Lieutenant-Colonel Sears of the regiment. The brigade was then detached to join General Steele's column, at Pensacola, which was preparing to move to Florida and Alabama, with the purpose of diverting the attention of the enemy, while

General Canby moved with the Thirteenth and Sixteenth corps on the defences of Mobile.

On the 20th of March the regiment left Pensacola, and after a severe march of eleven days, through swamps and bays, reached the Tensas river, a short distance above Blakely. Moving rapidly forward, General Steele's column struck the Mobile and Montgomery railroad, at Pollard, destroying it so effectually as to prevent reinforcements, and then, turning west marched rapidly for Blakely, and joined the troops besieging that place.

On the 2d of April, Colonel Spicely's brigade took position in the line of troops besieging Blakely, and the Twenty-fourth, being in the front line, had much active service. The usual approaches were made by parallels, and warm skirmishing was constant. Our sharp-shooters protected themselves with logs, which they slowly rolled before them. On the 8th, Spanish Fort was evacuated by the rebels. This left Blakely the only defence of Mobile. It was decided at once to carry these works by assault.

Colonel Spicely formed his brigade, with the Sixty-ninth Indiana and Ninety-seventh Illinois in front, and the Twenty-fourth Indiana, and Seventy-sixth Illinois in the supporting column. The range of the rebel guns was so short that the supporting line was equally exposed with the front.

As the order to charge was given the brigade arose, and, with a rush and a cheer, scaled the rebel works. The fighting on the parapets was brief but desperate; for the Union troops, swarming in, compelled surrender. The regiment lost thirty in killed and wounded. Thus ended its last, glorious battle in the Department of the Gulf.

Soon after the capture of Blakely the regiment marched to Shark's Landing, where it remained until the 20th of April. It then embarked on a transport and dropped down the river to Mobile, which had surrendered after the fall of Spanish Fort and capture of Blakely.

On the 22d the regiment sailed up the Alabama river with a fleet, under command of General Steele. No resistance was encountered, and the regiment landed at Selma on the 27th. Here our troops heard the glad tidings of peace. The regiment



ST. GEORGE HOTEL.

went into camp in a beautiful grove near Selma, and passed two happy weeks. There was no anxiety respecting the next battle; no work on defences; no guard duty; no hard marches, or short rations to be endured. All spoke of home and the prospect of reaching that beloved spot.

On the 12th of May the regiment embarked on a steamer and sailed to Mobile, where it landed and encamped in pine woods, remaining there three weeks. It then marched to Mobile and camped on Broad street, until the 1st of July, when it embarked for Texas. After a disagreeable voyage of ten days, it landed at Galveston. Soon after its arrival, the members of the Sixty-seventh were mustered out and sailed for home. Col. Spicely having been mustered out with the Sixty-seventh, Captain Pollard was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the Twenty-fourth.

The regiment arrived at Indianapolis on the 4th of August and was cordially welcomed by the citizens at a public reception in the State House park. Appropriate addresses were delivered by Lieutenant-Governor Conrad Baker, General A. P. Hovey, and others. The returning officers and men made an aggregate of three hundred and ten.

The battalion still remaining in the service was composed of the veterans of the Twenty-fourth, and such recruits for that and the Sixty-seventh regiment as were retained in the service because of the non-expiration of their term of enlistment.

TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT.

This regiment was organized at Evansville, on the 17th day of July, and mustered into service August 19th, under the following officers:

Field and Staff.—Colonel, James C. Veatch, Rockport; Lieutenant-Colonel, William H. Morgan, Crawfordsville; Major, John W. Foster, Evansville; Adjutant, William H. Walker, Jr., Evansville; Quartermaster, Alexander H. Foster, Evansville; Chaplain, Frederick A. Heuring, Rockport; Surgeon, John T. Walker, Evansville; Assistant Surgeon, Arthur White, Rockport.

Company A.—Captain, George W. Saltzman, New Harmony; First Lieutenant, Enoch J. Randolph, Mount Vernon; Second Lieutenant, Absalom Boren, New Harmony.

Company B.—Captain, John Rheinlander, Evansville; First Lieutenant, Alexander Darling, Evansville; Second Lieutenant, Daniel W. Darling, Evansville.

Company C.—Captain, Edwin C. Hastings, Evansville; First Lieutenant, Alfred G. Quinlan, Evansville; Second Lieutenant, Henry L. Brickett, Evansville.

Company D.—Captain, Charles S. Finch, Rockport; First Lieutenant, Lewis Hurst, Grandview; Second Lieutenant, Albert Verhoeff, Grandview.

Company E.—Captain, Charles Jones, Elizabeth; First Lieutenant, James L. Wright, Rockport; Second Lieutenant, William N. Walker, Rockport.

Company F.—Captain, Victor C. Larkin, Mount Vernon; First Lieutenant, Robert G. Shannon, Mount Vernon; Second Lieutenant, Miles Wilsey, Grayville, Illinois.

Company G.—Captain, John W. Poole, Medora; First Lieutenant, Jesse Patterson, Medora; Second Lieutenant, Azrial W. Flinn, Medora.

Company H.—Captain, John H. Darby, Newburg; First Lieutenant, John R. Bell, Newburg; Second Lieutenant, Chas. Lucas, Newburg.

Company I.—Captain, Thomas F. Bethell, Newburg; First Lieutenant, John R. Bell, Newburg; Second Lieutenant, John T. Johnson, Newburg.

Company K.—Captain, William F. Wood, Rockport; First Lieutenant, Samuel Laird, Rockport; Second Lieutenant, Andrew J. Enlow, Rockport.

On the 26th of August the Twenty-fifth moved to St. Louis, Missouri, and went into camp where it remained, drilling and preparing for the field, until the 15th day of September. It then proceeded by rail to Jefferson City and thence to Georgetown.

In October the regiment participated in the long and fatiguing march of Fremont's army, to Springfield and back to Otterville. It then marched to Syracuse, and thence back to Lamine river, where it remained till December, when it marched

with Pope's division, south of Warrensburg, forming part of the auxiliary force that captured thirteen hundred rebels on the 19th of December, on the Black Water. The regiment on the following day took charge of the prisoners and escorted them to St. Louis, where it remained until the second of February, 1862, when it embarked on transports and proceeded to Cairo, Illinois, and thence up the Ohio and Tennessee rivers, to reinforce the army operating against Fort Donelson. Passing Fort Henry on the 11th, it reached Fort Donelson on the 12th, and participated in the attack on the fort the following day.

The regiment was ordered to charge the enemy's center works. The order was most gallantly obeyed, but owing to the obstructions, they were compelled to halt. Several times they got to within one hundred and fifty yards of the works, and were subjected to a continuous fire from the enemy. They were ordered to lie down just in time to escape the ravages of a terrible shower of grape and canister, which came sweeping over from a rebel battery, at point blank range. They were compelled to remain in that position for about half an hour, when a detachment of sharpshooters were thrown into a neck of woods to their right. They soon silenced the rebel guns, by picking off the gunners, which allowed the regiment to withdraw. They retreated in good order, every officer and man acting with the coolness of veterans. The loss of the regiment was sixteen killed and eighty wounded.

On the 15th the regiment formed a part of the storming party that entered and held the outer works, sustaining a loss of four wounded. On the 16th it marched in and occupied the fort, and on the following day Company E took charge of General Buckner and staff, escorting them to Indianapolis and rejoining the regiment on the 5th of March.

The same day the regiment left Fort Donelson and marched to Fort Henry, where it embarked on transports, and moved down the river, disembarking at Pittsburg Landing, and going into camp on the 18th.

On the 6th and 7th of April the regiment participated in the battle of Shiloh, losing twenty-seven killed and one hundred and twenty-two wounded. The officers and men behaved most gallantly; and it is easy to suppose, from the num-

ber of the losses, that the Twenty-fifth took an active part in the hottest portion of the engagement. Although compelled to retreat, every inch of ground was hotly contested. Early in the engagement Lieutenant Colonel Morgan, commanding the regiment, was severely wounded, and the command devolved upon Major Carter, who performed his duties with great skill, coolness and bravery.

Colonel James C. Veatch, the brigade commander, for his gallant conduct, was promoted brigadier general of volunteers, and Lieutenant Colonel W. H. Morgan was promoted colonel of the regiment.

The regiment next joined in the pursuit of the rebels to Corinth, and took part in the siege of that place until it was evacuated, when it marched to and occupied Grand Junction on the 10th of June. Thence it moved to Holly Springs, Mississippi, and to Lavergne, where it remained until the 17th of July, when it marched to Memphis.

It remained at Memphis, principally engaged in guerrilla hunting and scouting expeditions, until the 6th of September, when it marched to Bolivar, where it remained until the 5th of October.

General Hurlbut, commanding the division, received orders to intercept Price and Van Dorn on their retreat from Corinth. He immediately moved out with the command and met the rebels at Hatchie river, where a fierce, but short and decisive battle took place.

The enemy having but two brigades and a battery across the river, our forces charged them, capturing four twelve pound brass guns, and driving their infantry in confusion across the stream. The division pursued them several miles, capturing a large number of small arms, camp and garrison equipage, and several prisoners. The loss of the regiment was three killed and seventy-six wounded.

Returning to Bolivar, they marched into Northern Mississippi. During the campaign six companies were stationed at Davis' Mills,—a point at which the Mississippi Central railroad crosses Wolf river—and the remaining four companies were distributed along the line of the railroad to within six miles of Holly Springs, for the purpose of guarding communications.

On the 21st of December, Colonel Morgan, in command at Davis' Mills, received a summons to surrender the command to the rebel General Van Dorn. The Colonel with characteristic firmness, refused to comply with the demand, and a brisk fight ensued. The enemy made three desperate charges upon the little garrison, and were as often repulsed. When they beat a hasty retreat, leaving twenty-three dead, and many wounded and prisoners behind. The regiment lost three slightly wounded.

From Davis' Mills the regiment moved back to Memphis, arriving on the 14th day of January, 1863. It was employed on provost duty until November, when it moved again to Grand Junction, and guarded the railroad from that place to Moscow.

On the 2d of January, 1864, the regiment pursuing Forrest to Cold Water, Mississippi, but failing to bring him to a stand, it returned to Grand Junction, where it remained a few days and then marched to Memphis, where it embarked and moved down the river, to join Sherman's army at Vicksburg. It participated with that army in the raid through the Mississippi, being engaged in a skirmish at Marion Station.

On the return the regiment re-enlisted at Canton, Mississippi, on the 29th of February, 1864, and on returning to Vicksburg, proceeded thence to Indianapolis, where they arrived on the 21st of March.

At the expiration of their veteran furloughs they assembled at Evansville, on the 24th of April, and proceeded to Decatur, Alabama.

Colonel Morgan resigned on the 20th of May, leaving Lieutenant Colonel Rheinlander in command of the regiment.

Remaining at Decatur until the 4th of August, meantime participating in several skirmishes with Roddy's rebel cavalry, the regiment moved by rail to Atlanta, joining the Fourth division, Sixteenth army corps, in front of that city. It was actively engaged in the siege of that place from the 8th until the 26th, when the army was withdrawn from before Atlanta, and the Twenty-fifth was left on picket for the corps.

On the 27th, Lieutenant Colonel Rheinlander, together with several of the old officers resigned. Captain James S. Wright assumed command of the regiment.

On the 28th, the enemy pressing them close, they withdrew, and joined the army then on the march to Jonesboro'. The regiment lost, in front of Atlanta, three killed, six wounded, and four prisoners. Participating in the battle of Jonesboro', it lost two wounded.

After the occupation of Atlanta, the regiment returned to East Point and went into camp. While there, Captain Wright obtained leave of absence, and returned to Indianapolis for the purpose of obtaining recruits and commissions for officers.

On the 3d of October the regiment broke camp and joined in the pursuit after Hood. While in the advance, on the 15th, they attacked the rebels at Snake Creek Gap, driving them from their works, with a loss to the regiment of nine killed and fourteen wounded. Moving on to Gaylesville, Alabama, where they halted, they were joined by Major Wright, who brought with him several commissions for line officers. From Gaylesville they marched to Marietta, where they received four hundred recruits.

Preparations were now commenced for "Sherman's March to the Sea." On the 12th of November they moved out and destroyed the railroad from Marietta to Kenesaw Mountain, marching towards Atlanta the next day. Leaving Atlanta on the 15th, and moving south—the weather being clear and beautiful—their march was uninterrupted until the 8th of December, when they encountered a detachment of the enemy and had a slight skirmish, driving him before them.

On the 9th they arrived in front of Savannah, and participated in the investment of that city, until the 14th, sustaining a loss of nine wounded.

The regiment then marched with the division and assisted in destroying the railroad from Altamaha to the Ogeechee river near Fort Mc Alister.

Returning to Savannah on the 22d, they remained in camp until the 4th of January, 1865, when they removed with the Seventeenth corps, on transports, to Beaufort, South Carolina, and from thence to Pocotalico, where they arrived on the 13th of January.

The march to Goldsboro', North Carolina, commenced on the 30th. During this march they were engaged as follows:

Battle of Rivers' Bridge, on the 2d and 3d of February, with a loss of ten wounded and one captured; skirmish at Binaka's Bridge, on the South Edisto river, on the 9th; skirmish at Fayetteville, North Carolina, killing five rebels, with no loss to the regiment; battle of Bentonville on the 21st, with a loss of two killed, twelve wounded, and two missing.

In this battle they lost the gallant Captain Robert G. Shanen of Company F. He served in the Mexican war. He was wounded at the battle of Chapultepec; wounded at Hatchie river, October 5th, 1862; wounded at Snake Creek Gap, October 16th, 1864; and at Bentonville, as above stated, from the effects of which he died on the 23d of March, 1865. After receiving his wound at Snake Creek Gap, he went home, but rejoined the regiment at Pocatalico, hardly able for duty. When the regiment started on the march from that place, Colonel Wright tried to persuade him to remain behind; but he would go with his company, despite the entreaties of his friends. He was an officer beloved and respected by all, and his death threw a shadow over the hearts of his men not soon to be removed.

On the 24th of March the regiment arrived at Goldsboro'—having marched five hundred miles in fifty-four days.

Marching thence to Raleigh, it remained there until the surrender of Johnson's army, and then started for Washington by way of Petersburg, Richmond and Fredericksburg.

They arrived at Washington on the 17th of May, and remained there until the 5th of June, when they were transferred to Louisville, Kentucky.

July 17th, twenty-six officers and four hundred and sixty men, comprising the regiment, were mustered out of the service. They proceeded to Indianapolis, where they arrived on the 18th and were publicly received at the Capitol grounds on the 21st, and addressed by Lieutenant Governor Baker, General Hovey, and others. A few days afterwards they were finally discharged and paid off, when they separated and started for their various homes, to engage in the pursuits of civil life.

During its term of service, the Twenty-fifth was engaged in eighteen battles and skirmishes, sustaining and aggregate loss of seventy-six killed, two hundred and fifty-five wounded, four missing, and seventeen captured; making a total of three hun-

dred and fifty-two. They marched on foot three thousand two hundred miles; traveled by rail one thousand three hundred and fifty miles, and on transports, two thousand four hundred and thirty miles; making, in all, six thousand nine hundred and eighty miles traveled.

At the original organization it numbered one thousand and forty-six, officers and men, and received at subsequent times six hundred and eighty-six recruits. Of these three hundred and ninety-one died of disease or wounds; six hundred and ninety-five were discharged on account of wounds, disabilities, and other causes; thirty-three were transferred to other regiments, and one hundred and thirty-three deserted. Of the thirty-eight officers — field and line — mustered with the regiment, but one remained until the regiment was mustered out.

Colonel James S. Wright started out as First Lieutenant of Company E, and was promoted to Captain of Company H in 1862. In 1864 he was promoted to Major, and again to Lieutenant Colonel in 1865. He was afterwards commissioned as Colonel; but owing to the regiment being so much reduced, he could not be mustered. During his term of service he was absent but twice; once on business for the regiment, and once on a few days' leave. He endured every hardship and danger of the enlisted men, and participated in every engagement of the regiment, except that of Snake Creek Gap. He won the esteem of both officers and men, and the approbation of his friends and countrymen.—*Roll of Honor.*

James P. DeBruler, M. D.

 TO the faithful, skilled, and successful labors of DR. DE BRULER, too high a tribute can not be paid. Over sixteen years of service in his high capacities as a practitioner, in this city and as many more in the town of Rockport, have given to him a fame of which any man might justly feel proud. His chief characteristics have been, through all these years,



JAMES P. DEBRULER, M. D.

a love of his profession and an enthusiastic devotion to his duties. Day and night he has responded to the calls of distress; and bringing to the sick bed the highest possible attainments of education and experience. Under his arduous labors his best friends have often feared that his own health might give way; but owing to his strict observance of sanitary laws and the advantages of a strong constitution, he has been preserved for all the triumphs possible to be obtained in the highest walks of the medical profession.

Dr. James P. DeBruler was born in Orange County, North Carolina, September 21st, 1817. While an infant his parents emigrated to this State, and settled on White River, in Pike County. This whole section was at that time almost a trackless forest with here and there a rude cabin to mark the beginnings of civilization. Thus surrounded, as he was, his early life was subjected to all the inconveniences and to all the hardships of a pioneer's child. Under the protection of the broad forest trees, his lullaby at night was not the piano or guitar; but the growl of the bear, the howl of the wolf, or the hooting of the night-owl. But he enjoyed good digestion—had plenty to eat: hog and hominy, good milk, golden butter, etc.

To him early training was well nigh impossible. But though it was irregular and imperfect, he made some progress by the aid of a quick mind, in the way of acquiring knowledge. His little neighborhood was fortunate enough to secure as a teacher, a Scotchman, named Graham, who was admirably adapted to his calling. Under his guidance, our subject made rapid advances in his studies, and to this day he has often expressed his indebtedness to the tact of his old and early Scotch teacher. He could only attend school in the Fall and Winter, and was compelled to work on his father's farm in the Summer-time.

At the age of eighteen years he began the study of medicine, and subsequently graduated in the Medical Department of the University at Louisville. He began his practical work in his profession at Rockport, where he remained nearly twenty years; enjoying, perhaps, the largest practice that was ever confided to any physician of this section. The result has proven that he entered upon a larger sphere of usefulness. What he was, as a citizen of Rockport, he has been, in a larger and fuller

measure, to Evansville—a thorough gentleman of high honor, integrity, and public virtue.

Dr. DeBruler has never been a politician, in any technical sense of the word; his interest in such matters has been only that which every good citizen feels in the management of affairs. In 1856 he was honored with a nomination as candidate for the Legislature, and was defeated. He profited so far by the lesson as to believe that the germ of what might become a formidable disease—the love of political position—had been eradicated. He has never lost a day in politics since. He has never held an office other than those connected with his profession. He was appointed—without any solicitation on his part—Postmaster of this city, by President Johnson, but resigned; having never taken charge of the office for an hour. He was appointed, by President Lincoln, Surgeon of the Marine Hospital in this city, and continued on duty there until it was changed into a military hospital. early in the war. He was its first surgeon, and acted in that capacity as long as there was any need of his services. Since that time his entire time and energies have been devoted to his large private practice. It is to him a labor of love; never neglecting his patients; kind and considerate when called to consult with his professional brethren; at home in the social circle, the laboratory, or by the sick bed—this city enjoys in Dr. DeBruler, an example of the value of a thoroughly educated, model American physician.

Dr. DeBruler was married to Miss Sallie E. Graham, daughter of the late Judge J. W. Graham, of Rockport Indiana, on the 2d of September, 1847, Their son, Mr. Claude G. DeBruler, is an editor and part proprietor of the *Evansville Daily Journal*.

Philip Heidelberg.

AMONG the merchants of Cincinnati who have reached out the hand of enterprise to aid our city, is the subject of this sketch. He was prominent among those who laid the foundations of the commercial importance of Cincinnati, after the early settlers had given place to others, and worked out the grand results that have been achieved; and for more than thirty years of the well-known firm of Heidelberg, Seasingood & Co. The following is taken from his biography, in "Cincinnati, Past and Present":

"He is the son of David and Hefte Heidelberg, of Pfarrweisach, Bavaria, where he was born June 25, 1814. His parents being poor, instead of obtaining an education at school, during boyhood, he was obliged to early inure himself to toil and obtain what practical lessons he could by contact with the world; and the sequel proves him to have been a very apt scholar in that broad school. At the age of thirteen he was apprenticed to a butcher for two years. And after the expiration of that term he worked as a journeyman until he was of age, receiving about one hundred and fifty dollars per year, out of which he gave considerable toward the support of his parents, besides providing himself with clothing and paying other incidental expenses; and although his knowledge of figures was extremely limited, he needed no mathematician to inform him that it would take a long time to become rich at that ratio. In the face of difficulties, he had managed to save sufficient to purchase a ticket to America, and he was not long in deciding to invest it in that way.

He landed in New York City without any means whatever; but he soon found a friend who procured credit for him for

eight dollars' worth of small goods with which to commence business as a peripatetic merchant. And although at first entirely ignorant of the English language, he succeeded so well at the end of three months, he had, from eight dollars worse than nothing, acquired, clear of all expenses, a capital of one hundred and fifty dollars. This was encouraging, and he began to think there was some propriety in calling this the "land of promise." He transmitted one-third of his cash to his parents, and investing the balance in goods he started for the great western country, where he had an idea that a more profitable business could be done. Throughout the whole journey he made sales by day and generally stopped at farm houses at night; and, as the universal charge for supper, bed and breakfast was a "quarter," it may be surmised that our peddler made a profitable overland trip. He arrived at Cincinnati in the Spring of 1837; which contained, according to his own estimate, about forty thousand inhabitants, although many more were claimed for it. He commenced business so earnestly, and continued it so faithfully, within a radius of a hundred miles, embracing the adjoining counties of Union and Liberty, Indiana, that he constantly increased his stock; and by the Fall of that year he had accumulated a handsome little capital of near two thousand dollars. It was about this time that he formed the acquaintance of another shrewd and industrious young man, who was engaged in the same business, and who possessed about the same amount of means: it was Jacob Seasongood. The two united their capital, enlarged their stock and increased their facilities, and from that time until December, 1839, did a very large and profitable business.

On the 1st of January, 1840, Mr. Heidelberg was married to Miss Hannab Lewser, with whom he had been acquainted in the Old Country. This estimable lady has proved a true helpmeet all through his busy life.

Having considerable means at their command, and being somewhat weary of the laborious and unsettled life which peddling involved, they were disposed to purchase a stock of goods and endeavor to build up a city trade. They secured a business place on the corner of Front and Sycamore streets, and shortly after opened a retail clothing store. Here fortune fa-

vored them to such an extent that at the end of two years they were able to open a dry-goods store on Main, one door below Pearl street, in addition to their old establishment. Mr. Heidelberg's two brothers, Max and Simon, were admitted as partners about this time; which enabled the firm to conduct the business with a limited number of hired clerks. Mr. Simon Heidelberg died of cholera in 1849; and the surviving partners continued as usual until they removed all their business to a commodious building on Pearl street, where they remained until they established their house on the corner of Main and Third streets, doing an extensive business until 1860, when they erected the elegant and substantial block on the southwest corner of Vine and Third streets. Success still attended this energetic firm until 1868, when it was dissolved by mutual consent. From 1862 until the dissolution Mr. Heidelberg had been engaged in banking in company with Messrs. Seasongood, Espy, Max Heidelberg, and his son Louis, and has continued that interest until the present time, while Mr. Seasongood carries forward the original branch; each party having demonstrated since the dissolution that all the elements of success unite in him.

Mr. Heidelberg has had six children, two of whom died in infancy. Henrietta is the wife of Mr. Simon Rindscopf, of New York City; Louis is engaged in banking in company with his father, and is still unmarried; Jennie, the late wife of Mr. Isaac Ickleheimer, of New York, died during the Summer of 1871, aged twenty-two; Ida is still at the parental home. Mrs. Heidelberg is living in comparative health.

It will be observed that Mr. Heidelberg is an exception to the rule that first calls for disappointment and vexation on the part of almost all foreigners who come to our shores, because they do not know how to obviate it, being ignorant of the manners and customs of the people. He was successful from the start; and it can not fail to be interesting to all ambitious young men to know what he regards as the key to his success. In the first place, he bestowed unremitting attention to his business; secondly, he would never incur an expense he was not certain he could defray without embarrassment; thirdly, he practiced strict economy and straightforward dealing; these, with a little common sense mixed with energy, he thinks will

insure a moderate success to almost any one. And we may add that eminent practicability, more than depth of acquirement, has contributed to his success.

Apart from his business, Mr. Heidelberg is all that could be asked of a husband, parent, or citizen, and enters with sympathy, into every really philanthropic movement. He has never tried to "mak a noise in the world," but is simple and unobtrusive in his manner; and while his will is strong, it is mild in expression. Those who have done business with him for nearly forty years speak of his integrity as of the most uncompromising kind, and aver that no one can frequently come in contact with him without respecting him for his manly virtues. He is remarkably well preserved, and able to transact a large amount of fatiguing business."

His addition to this city has made his name familiar to our citizens.

Jacob Elsas.

 HIS successful Israelite is the son of Isaac and Rosa Elsas, who lived at a small village in the kingdom of Wuertenberg, near Stuttgart. Elsas was the name of the province in France that he had moved from, and was taken by him when the number of scriptural names among his people had become so numerous that the Government ordered the adoption of other family names. Jacob was born February 15, 1815; his parents were poor, and the schools in Germany were very inferior, the short time devoted to educational purposes resulted in a little practical benefit. He was the fourth child in a family of nine, who became fatherless when he was eleven years of age, and was then hired to a cattle dealer, at eighty cents per week, for which miserable pittance he was obliged to drive cattle half the night. It was, however, promptly given to his mother toward the support of the family, and when not kept at work too late, he would sometimes walk several miles after dark in order to buy bread for the family at a trifle cheaper rate than

was practicable in their immediate neighborhood. He would perform these journeys merely by the force of his will, being all the time in the greatest fear of ghosts and hobgoblins and other superstitions, in the stories of which the country abounded. We have been furnished with a running history of our subject, commencing about two years subsequent to the death of his father and ending several years after his arrival in this country. We quote as follows:

“When thirteen he was employed in making bobbin for an elder brother who was a weaver, and four of the family being employed in this way, they were able, in about two years, to open a little store for the sale of their goods, as well as to attend the markets at the different towns within a radius of fifteen or twenty miles, it being the duty of Jacob to carry the pack. At the age of eighteen he and his brother engaged in the cattle business and continued in that until he was twenty, when he was fortunate enough to draw a ticket to be a soldier, but was more fortunate to be exempted, through the kind offices of the family physician. The savings of his nine years' labor, with the strictest economy, were about one hundred and fifty florins, or sixty dollars; and with this he determined to go to America in company with twelve or fifteen other young men from his neighborhood. The party started for Havre, via Strasburg and Paris; but unfortunately for our subject, they delayed on the road for several weeks, and after being delayed in the harbor a number of days, he was refused a passage because he was unable to supply himself with sufficient crackers, potatoes and other provisions for the voyage. In this extremity he was obliged to part with his watch; but a stormy voyage of seven weeks fully justified the ship-owners in their exactions, for with all their precautions they were placed on very short rations before reaching New York. On landing in that city, in the fall of 1839, he only had two francs, or about forty cents in our money; and as he was anxious to proceed to Philadelphia, where he expected to find friends, he was compelled, much against his will, to part with a gold ring given him by his mother on leaving home. His friends in Philadelphia directed him to a Mr. Jacob Steiner, who frequently supplied new-comers with goods to peddle through the city and adjoining country.

But having found the establishment, he was so excessively diffident that he could not go in and ask for credit, and so took up a position outside on the steps. He was, however, invited in by the proprietor after a time, who questioned him as to his wants or wishes; and after due consideration of his case, advised him to take a box of jewelry and peddle in the city. Suffice it to say that he was industrious, and in a short time was able to send his parents the first ten dollar bill that he earned in America.

After some two months of fair success, he was advised by his benefactor to take a large bundle of goods and travel in the interior of the State, and was accordingly loaded down with over a hundred pounds of goods. After being out some time, he found himself at Woodcock Valley, and was recommended to go to Morrison's Cove, some five miles distant, through the woods. He had proceeded but a short way, when he was overtaken by darkness and soon lost the path. After vainly trying to find his way out, he finally sat down under a tree with the pack upon his back, fully expecting to remain in the woods all night. He thought of home and mother and brothers and sisters, and felt indescribably lonesome as he then, for the first time since leaving them, shed tears. But his reverie was suddenly disturbed by the solemn march, close by him, of an immense number of turkeys, the first wild birds of that species he had ever seen, which only served to increase his melancholy, as they almost seemed to be marching to his funeral. Shortly after this he groped about till he discovered a light not far distant, which proved to proceed from the cabin of a negro woman, who kindly gave him the best the house afforded—potatoes; and for ten cents carried his pack to the bridge at the foot of the hill, near which he obtained lodgings for the night, although he was required to leave his pack down stairs, for fear he might have burglar's tools in it. He rambled through Pennsylvania and Ohio during the winter, and sold out his goods, and, on returning to Philadelphia to pay for them, discovered, to his mortification and loss, that owing to the heavy exchange between Ohio and Eastern money, he had been laboring for nothing. Mr. Steiner, however, finally paid one-half, and he was thus left with a little ready money. Having returned and made an hon-

orable settlement, his credit was good for another stock of goods and a horse to ride ; so he sent twenty dollars to his parent and then made a trading expedition through Ohio, Kentucky, and Virginia, that occupied about two years, during which time he was impressed with the fact that the Kentuckians were far more hospitable than the citizens of the other States through which he had traveled."

He returned to Philadelphia, paid his creditors, and found himself with the handsome capital of six hundred dollars, which he invested in dry goods and clothing at Cincinnati, and opened a store at Portsmouth, Ohio. This was in 1842 ; and so successful was he that in 1844 he did the most extensive business in the town.

In 1845 Mr. Elsas was married to Miss Jeannette Fechheimer, of Cincinnati, a lady every way worthy of him, who has largely contributed to his success by her hearty co-operation and prudent counsels. At this time Mr. Elsas had a capital of some six thousand dollars and commenced doing a jobbing business, obtaining goods at the best markets East. In the following year he purchased his first house at sheriff's sale, for five hundred and fifty dollars, and for the first time in his life imagined he was rich. In 1847 the brother of Mrs. Elsas was drowned in the Scioto river ; and being unwilling to reside there after the melancholy event, they removed to Cincinnati, and commenced the wholesale boot and shoe business on Walnut street, near Pearl, which was about the first business house west of Main street. After two years he formed a partnership with Mechheimer and Goldsmith, and added a clothing department to their house. This arrangement was continued only one year, having lost heavily by the California excitement. During this year he erected his first house in Cincinnati, on Main street, near Lower Market ; where he remained one year, and then removed to 18 Pearl street, between Main and Walnut, where he carried on the wholesale clothing business until 1854, when he rented a store in Neff's block, one square west. During this year he built a beautiful residence on Walnut Hills, and laid out some of the handsomest grounds in this vicinity. He resided at that place for about ten years, owing to the delicate state of his wife's health. He removed his business from

Neff's block, on the completion of two stores which he erected on Pearl street, between Vine and Race, where he was very successful until 1863, when he discontinued his store business and put all his available means into buildings. He erected two substantial blocks on the northeast corner of Race and Pearl streets and also the magnificent Phoenix block on Walnut street, and and his elegant residence on Fourth street, near John.

In 1864 he made a trip to Europe, with his eldest daughter, to see his mother, then in her seventy-fourth year, after an absence from home of twenty-five years. This venerable parent died in 1870. In 1865 he built three stores on Race street, between Third and Fourth, also one on the corner of John and Fourth. In 1866 he erected five stores on Pearl street, between Race and Elm, and started a large tannery on Hunt street, where business is conducted under the firm of Elsas & Pritz. He purchased the old lunatic asylum at Fairmount and started a woolen mill that he disposed of to his nephews, Adler & Co., which is now producing one thousand yards of jeans a day. The Clifton Brewery, erected in 1867, has proved the most disastrous enterprise in which he ever engaged, but happily it occurred when he was able to sustain the shock without serious inconvenience. During the same year he built nine dwelling houses on the east side of Vine street, north of Mulberry. In 1869, in company with Mr. Philip Heidelberg, he purchased one hundred and sixty acres of land in Evansville, Indiana, and laid out fourteen hundred lots, two hundred of which have been sold. It is doubtless a good investment.

Mr. Elsas has always been an ardent advocate of public improvements, and believes in encouraging manufactures of all kinds. He has performed many acts of kindness to deserving men of business, and sometimes to those not deserving, to his own hurt. He is frank and sincere in all his transactions, and and has earned the confidence of his fellow-citizens by a careful and honorable conduct of business for twenty-five years. His success has been very remarkable, and he has manifested a public spirit and a confidence in Cincinnati and also in Evansville, that are worthy of emulation by hosts of our wealthy men, by constantly investing his means in blocks of buildings that will be monuments to his memory and a credit to the city. He is

hale and hearty at the age of fifty-four, and able to sustain a vast amount of mental labor. We trust his career, that confers so much benefit to the public while it enriches himself will be prolonged for many years.

Aside from his business in Cincinnati, Mr. Elsas has been for many years a large property owner in Evansville, as partner with Mr. H. in Heidelbach & Elsas' Enlargement. He has twice been President of the Jewish Hospital, and a trustee of the same for about twenty years. He also has, in connection with Mr. Heidelbach, laid out the Jewish Cemetery, on the Montgomery Pike; was an active member of the building committee during the erection of the temple on Plum street, and has been a member of that congregation since his residence in the city. He has always avoided politics and politicians, but was induced to accept the appointment of a park commissioner-ship, which he filled for two years, and has been reappointed for a second term. This not being a lucrative office, he can hold it without hurt to his feelings. His benevolence and patriotism were manifested on the breaking out of the war by supplying fourteen substitutes, though he was over age; and at the close of the war he erected a beautiful monument in the Jewish Cemetery to the memory of those who had fallen in battle. He is characterized by a large-hearted benevolence whenever a deserving object presents itself.

Twelve children have been born to him, nine of whom are still living. Cecilia is the wife of Samuel Pritz; Mary is the wife of Henry Eisfelder; Clara is the wife of Gabriel Netter; the next in order being Nettie, Eda, twin boys Louis and Max, Cora and Samuel. Mrs. Elsas is now in excellent health.—
Cincinnati, Past and Present.

Stephen S. L'Hommedieu.

ALTHOUGH forty years have not elapsed since the first railroad was put into operation, but few cities are now without that important handmaid of commerce. And the fact has been demonstrated that the cities which inaugurate most liberal policy, and exhibit the keenest appreciation of railroad centers and radiations, speedily outstrip less enterprising rivals. It is useless to speak of what Cincinnati would have been to-day without railroads. Suffice it to say that she has assumed large proportions, accumulated great wealth, and is second to few American cities in all that which combines to make it desirable for education, business or pleasure; and railroads have largely contributed to this end. To represent this great interest we have selected Stephen S. L'Hommedieu, the builder of the road and for more than twenty years the President of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company.

Mr. L'Hommedieu was born in Sag Harbor, Long Island, New York, January 5, 1806, and is a lineal descendant of a Huguenot who fled to this country from France after the siege of Rochelle.

In the Summer of the year 1810, Captain Charles L'Hommedieu, father of the subject of this sketch, removed to Cincinnati and established himself there as a merchant and manufacturer. In 1813 he died, leaving five children. Previous to his death he purchased the land now bounded by Central avenue, Mound, George and Seventh streets, for pasturage and other purposes; then somewhat remote from the village, but now about the center of a great city. The property was kept intact and divided equally among the five children in 1828.

S. S. L'Hommedieu, at the age of twelve, was put into a store with his uncle, John C. Avery; and in 1821, when fifteen years of age, was placed in the office of the Liberty Hall and

Cincinnati Gazette, owned and conducted by Ephraim Morgan, James Lodge and Isaac G. Burnet, to learn the printing business. A few weeks after coming of age he was taken as a partner in the Gazette. At that period it was feared the paper, then a semi-weekly, would be deprived of its chief support, post-office and other government patronage, by the election of General Andrew Jackson to the Presidency of the United States. On consultation with its then able editor, Charles Hammond, it was determined to make the Gazette in every respect an independent paper—not, however, what is now understood as a neutral in politics—believing that that course would bring a better reward than all the patronage the Government had to bestow. The result showed the wisdom of taking such an independent position.

In 1827 the firm of Morgan, Fisher and L'Hommedieu issued the Gazette as a daily paper, commencing with only one hundred and twenty-five subscribers, but few of whom are now living. It was the first daily paper published west of the Alleghany Mountains, or in the valley of the Mississippi, with the exception of a small sheet, issued for a few weeks, the year previous, in Cincinnati, by S. S. Brooks. The reputation of the Gazette from 1827 to 1840 under the principal editorial management of Charles Hammond, is well known to the country. Mr. L'Hommedieu closed his connection with the Gazette in the year 1848, having been in its service twenty-seven years. During that period it has grown in public favor and influence, and all those connected with it had prospered in a pecuniary point of view. He was the more willing to retire from a connection with it as his early associates, Charles Hammond, James Lodge and Richard F. L'Hommedieu had been taken to their graves honored and lamented.

On retiring from the Gazette it was Mr. L'Hommedieu's intention to devote himself to horticultural pursuits, and especially to the cultivation of the grape, on his place near Cincinnati, where he still resides, but his friends soon persuaded him that that mode of life was neither active nor useful enough for one of his temperament. Fully appreciating that he had grown with the city, and been liberally sustained by her citizens, he was ready, on the call of friends, to undertake that which he

believed would be a public benefit. Within a few weeks from the time he retired from active business, he was elected President of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company and found himself again with full employment. The company had been chartered in 1846 with only a capital of five hundred thousand dollars. At a meeting of directors in January, 1847, Lewis D. Campbell, of Hamilton, was chosen as the first President. Under his administration but little had been accomplished, as other official duties prevented his giving that attention which so important an undertaking required. Mr. L'Homedieu was elected to succeed him at the annual meeting, July 3, 1848. Contracts for the construction of fourteen miles of road, from Hamilton south, had been made two months previously; but after thoroughly examining into the condition of the company, its limited amount of stock subscribed—\$33,000—its liabilities of more than double that amount already incurred, as well as the limited number of rights of way obtained, the President reported it to be expedient to suspend the work until the rights of way had been obtained, and the means requisite to build the road secured; the directors, as individuals, advancing money to pay for work already done. More than a year was devoted to obtaining rights of way, and not until the Fall of 1849 did the President make personal application to our citizens for the means with which to build the road. Such was the confidence gained by him in the value of the enterprise and its management, that in the course of three weeks the President succeeded in raising, mostly in subscriptions of five thousand dollars and upward, about three-fourths of a million of dollars in Cincinnati, and equal to about one-third of that amount in the city of New York. The subscriptions were made, with but few exceptions, by the mechanics, manufacturers and merchants.

In March, 1850, the work on the road was resumed, but was soon interrupted by injunctions granted to individuals claiming more than had been awarded them for rights of way; and soon after these difficulties were overcome the cholera made its appearance among the laborers, so that the work was not fully in progress of construction until September, 1850.

This important public improvement was commenced and successfully carried through by individual enterprise and the

public spirit of our citizens, aided by friends in New York. No city, county, or State aid was asked for or received. In one year from the time the contractors were enabled to get to work the road was so far completed that an excursion trip through to Dayton was made with three trains, carrying, on invitation, about three thousand persons, under the immediate direction of R. M. Shoemaker, superintendent and civil engineer in the construction of the road, and Daniel M'Laren, master mechanic. The road was regularly opened for business on the 22d of September, 1851. Its first year's earnings amounted to a little over \$300,000. Those of the present amount to about a million and a quarter per annum.

The site of the depots was much criticised in 1851, and they were said to be too far from the business of the city. At this time the city and its business extends miles beyond, and before many years the depots will be considered quite centrally situated. The large amount of land secured by the managers of the road for depot purposes and machine shops in the western portion of the city was also much commented upon at the time, but the subsequent business of the road has demonstrated the wisdom of the policy pursued in securing the necessary ground.

The Dayton and Michigan road, extending from Dayton to Toledo, one hundred and forty-two miles, was leased perpetually by the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Company in 1863. The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton has also the controlling interest in the Cincinnati, Richmond and Chicago road, extending from Hamilton to Richmond, and the number of miles now rated by the company is two hundred and forty-seven. Mr. L'Hommedieu having been President of the company for twenty-two years, embracing the whole of its practical history, it may readily be seen why we should give a running history of it. He resigned his position as President on the 4th of July last, and in a few days thereafter sailed for Europe, and at this writing has not returned. We hear of him, however from up the Nile and as far east as Damascus.

Since Mr. L'H. retired from the career of an editor and publisher of a paper, he has never meddled with politics, nor sought for political position, but has steadfastly stood by the

old Flag. Indeed, had he desired political preferment his connection with the old Whig party would probably have stood in his way. His last appearance on the political stage was at Philadelphia, as the delegate from the First District of Ohio, to the National Convention of Whigs, on the 7th of June, 1847, at which time his favorite, Henry Clay, was slaughtered by the politicians, and General Zachary Taylor nominated for the Presidency. His ambition since has been to contribute his time and talents to the building up of our goodly city, especially that portion of it which in early times seemed to have no advocates—west of Main street. Through the management and influence of wealthy citizens in the eastern portion of the city the Miami Canal was mislocated, carried down Deer Creek Valley, when it should have been located west of Freeman street. The first railroad, by the same management, was located in the Little, when it should have been in the Great Miami Valley. The city council, controlled, in a great degree, by the same influence about thirty-three years ago, was not willing, in his judgment, to do justice to the western portion of the city. He was a member of the council at the time referred to, and fought hard against such neglect, if not injustice, but without much effect. This prompted him, to seek other ways for building the city westward, although at the time his most valuable property was on Main street. Those who have lived here for a quarter of a century know how effective his efforts in this direction have been.

Mr. L'Hommedieu's life has been truly one of activity and usefulness. The period during which he has achieved his greatest success has been marked with unparalleled progress. The changes which have taken place within his memory are wonderful to contemplate. He sometimes facetiously remarks that he must be over an hundred years old, because for twenty-seven years he was connected with the publishing of a newspaper; twenty-two years president of a railroad; for forty-one years the husband of one wife, and for eleven years was employed in other matters, making a total of one hundred and one years. But seriously, he remembers seeing Kentucky troops pass through our city, on their way to repel the British and their Indian allies; was on board the first steamboat built and run on

western waters on her first trip; brought to the West, across the mountains, the first Adams, and the first steam printing press; rode on the first mile of railroad on the Atlantic coast, before the introduction of locomotives, and has passed over the last mile of the line on the shore of the Pacific; and in the meantime has contributed to the building up of a village from a few hundred inhabitants to a city of over a quarter of a million. He has been, as these facts abundantly attest, an enterprising man in an age of enterprise. Uniting great physical endurance with mental activity—a sound mind in a sound body—he has labored with great zeal, industry, intelligence and unwearied activity in the many enterprises of an active and useful life.

He has not neglected the duties which instinctively impel the head of an household to provide for the comfort and independence of his family. But it can be truly said of him that he has never suffered private considerations to outweigh his duty to the public; that one of the main motives of his activity has been to advance the prosperity of the community in which he has lived for so many years; and it is one of the most continually present sources of his gratification that he has not striven for himself alone.—*Cincinnati, Past and Present.*

His connection with the railroad enterprises of Southern Indiana has made him closely identified with its interests. What he may do for Evansville in the future, time alone can tell; as for the past, Evansville, has had no warmer friend than the subject of this sketch.

Horace Plumer.

WAS born in Newbury, Essex County, Massachusetts, on the 26th of April, 1821. He was the youngest son of a family of eight children. His father, Enoch Plumer, was a thriving farmer, and his mother died before he was two years of age.

He received his earliest education at the village school in his native town; and as he, at an early age, showed a fondness for study, his father determined to give him a college education. He commenced fitting for college at Dumer Academy; then went to Atkinson, New Hampshire, where he remained until prepared to enter Dartmouth College in 1836. He graduated in July, 1840, with the highest honors of his class, being next to the youngest member.

He studied law in Newburyport, Massachusetts, in the office of Edward LeBritton. After having passed a satisfactory examination, he was admitted to the bar in his native State. In 1844 he married N. D. Woodwell of Newburyport. He then removed to Tennessee, where he engaged in teaching an Academy and acquainting himself with the laws of that State. Having passed an examination, he was admitted to the practice of the legal profession.

As the climate of Tennessee did not agree with his health and as he preferred residing in a free State, he removed to Evansville on the 2d of January, 1848. From that time he united his interests with those of this city. He was admitted to the bar in this place in March following his arrival. Up to the time of his death in January, 1860, he took a lively interest in the cause of education. He suffered much with a disease of the throat, which terminated his life. He left a widow, two daughters, and an infant son.

David Dale Owen, M. D.,

AS born at Braxfield House, near New Lanark, Scotland, on the 24th of June, 1807. He was the third son, who lived to manhood, of Robert Owen, the Philanthropist.

Dr. Owen was educated during 1824, '25 and '26, at Hofwyl, near Berne, Switzerland. He also took a course in Chemistry, with Dr. Andrew Ure, of Glasgow, Scotland, then at the

University of London. He received his diploma as M. D. from the Cincinnati Medical College, in the times of Drs. Locke, Eberle and associates.

He was engaged, nearly all his life as Geologist, devoting his Winters to chemical analyses connected with the geological surveys. He was the first State Geologist of Indiana; then, in 1830, United States Geologist for Iowa; and afterward, from 1848 to '50, for Minnesota and the remaining Northwestern Territory. The results were published in a large quarto volume, beside plates and maps. Afterward he was, for many years, State Geologist of Kentucky; his labors for that State being embodied in four volumes, large octavo. Subsequently, as State Geologist of Arkansas, he published two octavo volumes.

He married the third daughter of Joseph Neef, an associate of Pestalozzi. They had two sons and two daughters, all of whom are living. One son was Colonel of the Eightieth Indiana Volunteers. Dr. D. D. Owen died on the 13th of November, 1860.

It was said of Dr. Owen that his ability as a geologist was only equaled by his modesty as a man. The labors he performed have been of invaluable benefit to the several States in which he labored, and the volumes edited by him as a practical geologist and chemist, have made the name of Dr. David Dale Owen famous in the scientific circles of Europe as well as America.

Prof. Richard Owen.

AS born at Braxfield House, near New Lanark, Scotland, on the 6th of January, 1810. He was the fourth son who lived to manhood, of Robert Owen, the Philanthropist.

After early training in Scotland, he remained three years at the celebrated educational institution of Mt. Fellenberg, at Hofwyl, Switzerland, and pursued Chemistry an additional year under Dr. Andrew Ure, author of the Chemical Dict.

On reaching this country, he spent a Summer in Pennsylvania, studying their system of farming; took a course of Engineering in Kentucky at the West. Military Institute, of which he was afterward Professor; pursued, however, first after returning from the Mexican War, geological and chemical studies in the laboratory of his brother, Dr. D. D. Owen, and gained experience in field work as assistant in his United States Geological Corps on Lake Superior.

After three years' study—from 1833–35 inclusive—of the art of malting and brewing, he took charge, for seven years, of a steam mill, in connection with stock-raising; finally sold out the mill and devoted himself exclusively to farming until April, 1847, when he became Captain in one of the ten new regiments raised for the Mexican War, remaining fifteen months in the Sixteenth Infantry, Colonel Tibbatt's command, chiefly under Generals Taylor and Wool.

On returning from the New York survey he was elected Professor of Geology and Chemistry in the Western Military Institute, and remained with it nine years and a half. The last three years they formed the Literary Department of the University of Nashville; and General B. R. Johnson was Superintendent, while our subject was commandant of the corps. While there Mr. Owen published a geological work entitled "Key to the Geology of the Globe."

Returning in the Autumn of 1858 to Indiana, he became assistant and afterward State Geologist of Indiana, and published his report in one octavo volume.

In April, 1861, he entered the Fifteenth Indiana Volunteers as Lieutenant-Colonel; and after the battle of Greenbrier, Virginia, was promoted to the Colonelcy of the Sixtieth Indiana. With them he guarded prisoners at Camp Morton; was in Kentucky, with Colonel Dumont; at the first siege of Vicksburg, with General Sherman, and at the taking of Arkansas Post. He was with General Grant at the taking of Vicksburg; with General Sherman when he took Jackson, Mississippi, and afterward commanded a brigade under General A. J. Smith, in Banks' Red River campaign. At the close of this he was invited, in the Autumn of 1863, to fill the Chair of Natural Sciences in the Indiana State University, where he has remained

until the present time. In 1872 our subject was elected President of the Purdue University, the State Agricultural College, located at Lafayette, Indiana, and expects to enter on his duties in April, 1874. In 1872 Wabash College voluntarily conferred on Mr. Owen the degree of L.L.D.

In 1837 he married the fourth daughter of Joseph Neif, the associate of Pestalozzi. Their two sons were with our subject in the army ; being successively Adjutant of the Sixtieth Indiana. Their only daughter died when about eight years old.

Having revisited Europe in 1869, and extended his travels to Turkey, Egypt and Palestine, he has, at various times, lectured on those countries, and has contributed many articles on these and educational topics for the *New Albany Ledger*, *Evansville Journal* and *Indianapolis Journal*, and during his journey, for the *New York Tribune*.

The following is from "*Indiana's Roll of Honor*":

"At the breaking out of the war, Colonel Owen was elected Captain of a cavalry company, which his nephew, afterwards Major of the Fourteenth Indiana Cavalry, had raised in his own town, and which formed a part of that regiment. But as Governor Morton offered him a Lieutenant-Colonelcy in the Fifteenth Indiana Volunteers, Colonel Owen left the cavalry, and served with his infantry regiment in Western Virginia. While there, besides having command frequently of outposts, several miles from camp, and making reconnoissances, constructing redoubts, etc., he was ordered to advance with three hundred men to meet the enemy ; but not to bring on a general engagement. Bivouacking the first night about six miles from Elkwater, the detachment lay on their arms in silence and without fires ; and being aroused by their comrades before daylight, came upon the enemy's outposts, eleven and a fourth miles from the Federal camp, and between one and two miles from the enemy's camp at Marshall's Store, a still larger force being in their rear at Big Springs.

Part of the force was cavalry, and so suddenly did our skirmishers come upon them that they had not time to mount, and in some cases a hand-to-hand engagement took place. The attacking party, in accordance with previous orders, now prepared to retire, having effected their object and ascertained the

position of the rebel camp. Prisoners taken afterward said that fifteen men were killed by our troops, while we had only one man wounded. A continuous retiring fire was kept up as long as the enemy was in view, and marching back at a slow rate the party reached Elkwater camp in a little more than twenty-four hours after leaving it. They learned afterwards that several regiments and pieces of artillery arrived on the ground a short time after Colonel Owen's command left. This attack on the rebel outposts led to the drawing out of General Lee's entire force, and his subsequent unsuccessful attempt on General Reynolds' camp at Elkwater and Cheat Mountain.

Colonel Owen soon after led the Fifteenth Indiana—Colonel Wagner being in command of a brigade—in the action at Greenbriar, where the regiment remained over two hours in point blank range of the batteries, and finally withdrew in good order to Cheat Mountain.

Immediately after the Greenbriar reconnoissance, Colonel Owen, being authorized to raise a new regiment, organized the Sixtieth Indiana, which was employed three months in guarding prisoners of war at Camp Morton. Afterwards it was under General Boyle in Kentucky, near the Tennessee line, and followed General Morgan to Lebanon, Kentucky, in which place the regiment constructed fortifications, by order of General Boyle.

On the arrival of General Dumont, Colonel Owen was placed by him in command of a brigade to expel the enemy from Bardstown; but found they had evacuated. It was afterwards ordered to form in line of battle at Lebanon Junction, where an attack was momentarily expected, and subsequently was detached by order of General Gilbert, commanding at Louisville, with a brigade designed to relieve the Mumfordsville garrison. On receiving this order General Dumont and Colonel Owen remarked that the whole brigade was certain to be sacrificed, as General Bragg's advance was known to be near there, but nothing remained except to obey orders.

On arriving he was placed in command of the Star Fort, in which Major Abbott was killed the day previous.

After one day's hard fighting—September 16th, 1862—the garrison being surrounded, as was anticipated, by General

Bragg's entire army, with a large amount of artillery, commanding and enfilading all the works, there was no avoiding a capitulation, which was granted on honorable terms, commanders retaining their horses and side arms.

Colonel Owen and his regiment were exchanged in November, and ordered on the Vicksburg expedition. Participating with General Sherman's troops in the attack, Colonel Owen was ordered to skirmish on Chickasaw Bayou, and cover the retiring army, when it was decided to evacuate.

By keeping the camp fires burning and making a noise by chopping wood, until just before leaving at 4 A. M., on the 21st of January, 1863, they deceived the enemy and reached the boats, five miles distant, in safety. The enemy made a *sortie*, shelled the woods and attacked some boats which had been delayed in casting loose.

The next work in which Colonel Owen was engaged, with his regiment, was at Arkansas Post, where, after bivouacking, on the night of January 10th, 1863, in front of the fort, they formed in line of battle on the 11th, and about noon, in conjunction with the Sixteenth Indiana and Eighty-Third Ohio, advanced on the fort under heavy artillery direct fire, and a cross fire from the rifle pits. Colonel Owen thrice led the regiment to the charge, in the first of which, Lieutenant Colonel Templeton of the Sixtieth, and Lieutenant Colonel Orr of the Sixteenth, were wounded near him; but he escaped unhurt on this, as on previous occasions, although exposed to the same fire which the regiment sustained, and which killed or wounded seventy out of less than three hundred.

Colonel Owen remained in service until the 11th of July, 1863, when he resigned, his health being very much impaired."

Hon. William Reavis.

OUR subject was born near Princeton, Gibson Co., on the 27th of August, 1815. Isham Reavis, his father, was originally from North Carolina, but had removed to Kentucky some years previous to the war of 1812. While living in Kentucky he was married, and hearing of the fertile prairies of Indiana, he resolved to make his home in that territory. In the spring of 1813, he started on a keelboat for Shawneetown, and thence via the Wabash and Patoka rivers he came to a point now known as Patoka, but which was termed Smithland by the original settlers. The Indians were prowling about, and as no Treaty of Peace had been declared between Great Britain and the United States, he remained within the fort in order to secure the necessary protection till the final close of hostilities in 1815. Wolves, deer, etc., were so plentiful, that Mrs. Reavis kept a rifle and often shot them as they passed through the settlement. On one occasion she killed a catamount that was attempting in midday to carry off a young pig. Our subject, while a boy, never had a year's schooling. At what time he learned his letters, he can not remember; but his companions have told us of his intense love of reading. Every book, good or bad, was read carefully, and he was earnestly hoping for an opportunity to obtain an education, when his father was killed by the falling of a tree, in 1825, and the support of the family was suddenly thrown upon an elder brother and himself. He remained at home till 1835, when his mother gave him his freedom and a horse, saddle and bridle. He sold the three latter for seventy-five dollars, and devoted the proceeds to obtaining a little more education at Fort Branch. After four months' experience as a student, he started, without a dollar in his pocket, to seek his fortune. At the age of twenty-one he was married to Miss E. C. Burton, daughter of an old settler. At



HON. WM. REAVIS.

the age of sixteen, he had taught school, and soon after his marriage he again commenced teaching, as a means of obtaining a decent living. He at the same time read theology, with the view of entering the General Baptist ministry. He joined the church in 1839, was ordained to preach during the same year, and was first located in Gibson county. From 1839 to 1847 he preached regularly at various places in Indiana, Illinois, and Kentucky. Mr. Reavis was regarded as among the leading divines in the denomination, and was intimately associated with such shining lights as Benoni Stinson, Jesse Lane, Jacob Spear, and Geo. P. Cavanagh. On account of ill health he was forced to retire from the ministry, though he continued to preach at intervals for several years. In 1847, he was elected by the Whigs County Treasurer of Gibson County, and was re-elected in 1849 to the same position. In 1852, he was nominated at Petersburg for Congress, by the Whigs, and though making a most splendid canvass, and running ahead of his ticket in nearly every township, was defeated in the general overthrow of the Whig organization.

In 1852, he commenced the study of law, at Princeton, and at the same time acted as a real estate broker. He was not admitted till 1859, when he moved to Benton, Franklin Co., Ill., where he received many favors from John A. Logan, then practicing law in that county. In 1860, our subject removed to McLeansboro, and was successfully engaged in the profession when the civil war of 1861 made a sudden change in his career. He commenced canvassing Southern Illinois for recruits and made hundreds of addresses for the Union cause. In the fall of 1861, he enlisted as a private in the 56th Ill., was chosen captain of a company, and immediately marched to the front. In 1862, while lying sick in a hospital, and acting as Colonel Commanding of the Post, the battle of Corinth was in progress. Capt. Reavis rallied thirty-eight invalids and took a prominent part in that engagement, which resulted in such a glorious victory for the Union cause. It was Capt. Reavis who ordered the horses of the Richardson battery to be shot, as the Confederates were about taking possession of the guns.

In the fall of 1862, on account of ill health, he was discharged from the service, and returned to Indiana. In Decem-

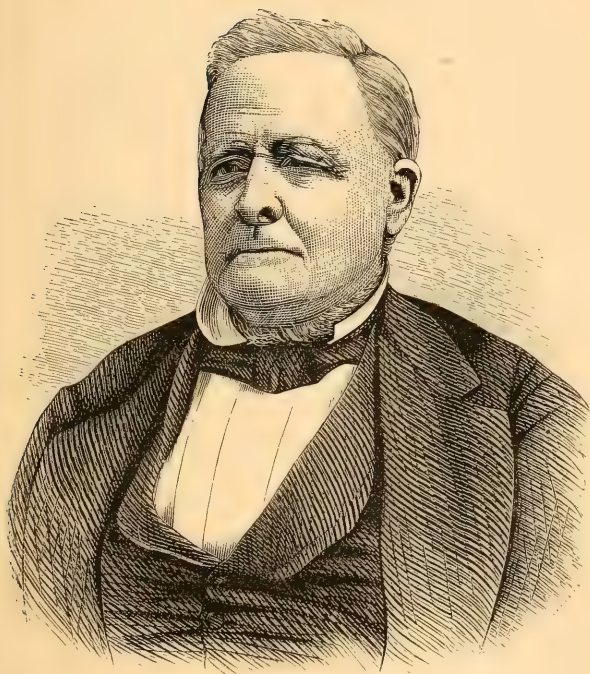
ber 1862, he removed to Evansville and again returned to the active duties of the legal profession. Capt. Reavis was the leading claim agent of Southern Indiana, and has prosecuted more claims against the government than any attorney in this section of the state. In 1870, he was appointed Register of Bankruptcy for the First Congressional District, and is in the possession of that office at the date of writing.

His estimable lady died in 1856. In 1858 he was married to Mrs. Lathena Damon, of Vanderburgh Co., a lady distinguished for her financial skill and forethought, as well as her genial manners in the social circle.

Capt. Reavis is noted alike for fine qualities of head and heart, and none outrank him in the esteem of all the old citizens of Southern Indiana.

Willard Carpenter.

N the history of every community may be found some one man, who, for far reaching sagacity, business enterprise, and public spirit, stands pre-eminent among his fellows. Evansville has such a man, and though brought into competition with many men possessing these qualities in an eminent degree, it is not invidious to claim, that the man, whose name stands at the head of this page, occupies this proud position. When an iron frame is bound to a bold comprehensive mind, business, commerce, capacity for details, and indomitable energy, the man who possesses these qualities combined, unless handicapped heavily in life's race at the outset, is destined to eminence. Such a man the following pages will show Willard Carpenter to be, and though he has had, outside himself, no advantages, not possessed by all, even the poorest and humblest of our young men, he has by his own efforts achieved wealth and reputation. His name has long been a synonym in Southern Indiana for skill and sagacity. And this is not all. Many



WILLARD CARPENTER.

men achieve fortunes by means as selfish as the ends they pursue. Shrewd, no doubt, and acute in their special calling, they are still men of narrow mind—men of routine. They lack that mental breadth and comprehensiveness which enables them to take a large angled view, and realize that even the largest business success is secured by that public spirit, which looks toward public improvements and the development of the community and country where their business is situated. Willard Carpenter had that mental grasp. Ambitious, as all men who succeed are, he appreciated from the beginning the importance of public improvements, and saw with singular clearness, that in working for the public good and the development of the city and community, he was also working in the most effective manner for his own interests. Some men are incapable of appreciating this principle, others grasp it intuitively, still others learn and comprehend it more or less perfectly. It is far better understood and more generally acted upon now than fifty years ago. But the lesson learned or unlearned makes the difference between the public spirited man, whose life is public benefaction, and the foggy who is a clog upon community. Mr. Carpenter belongs emphatically to the first class. His zeal for the public interests will be seen to have been the leading feature of his career, a zeal always tempered with judgment and almost always crowned with success. And while as a business man he has always intended that his schemes should inure to his own benefit, he was never unwilling that the public should share in the benefits. And so it has come to pass, that during his long and active career, in addition to the substantial personal success which has deservedly accrued, Mr. Carpenter has the proud consciousness, that his work has not been advantageous to self solely, but also to the community at large. His biographer can record that for its present prosperity Evansville, and indeed the whole Pocket District, is indebted to no man more largely than to Willard Carpenter. As before stated, the policy of public improvements is now generally conceded, and it is difficult for us at this day to appreciate the difficulties with which the public spirited man a generation since was forced to contend. He must combat with ignorance, indifference, and the fiercer opposition of narrow minded men, and when these are combined

it requires rare gifts and great industry to overcome them. There must be knowledge to instruct, logic to convince, and energy to arouse and execute. That Mr. Carpenter, with his compeers, met full share of these difficulties, will be seen in the following pages. That he has succeeded so often, is remarkable; that he has failed occasionally is not to be wondered at.

To-day the great and ever growing interests of the West are controlled largely by home talent. Young men, born in our midst, are taking the lead in our great enterprises. A few years ago this was different. Our Bank Presidents, Rail Road Directors, Manufacturers, Capitalists, and shrewdest Speculators were imported, principally from New England. This at once suggests Mr. Carpenter's nativity. He is a Yankee—a Vermont Yankee, and we might say, in reference to those qualities of thrift and energy, which have made New England and New England men famous all over the known world, that he is a typical Yankee. He brought to the West with him the great physical powers of endurance, the pluck, perseverance and insight of his people, and these have been with him and formed the basis of his success through his long, active career, and now, with his three score and ten years behind him, he is able to do and daily does perform more business than many young men. Mr. Carpenter is of good old English stock, propagated for generations in New England, and then transplanted to the rich soil of the West, which stimulates all growth and gives rich results where the stock is thrifty and strong. He may be said in his character to represent the three elements which enter into his make-up. The sturdy independence and bull dog tenacity of Old England, the keen sagacity of New, and the large generous, liberal views which characterize the men of the West. Those who follow his history in these pages will see all these qualities prominent in his life, and it is not too much to say, that while his family was far from affluent and he had to combat in early life the hardest poverty, he yet inherited and developed that within himself which was of far more worth and value, both to him and others, and which was far better capital to commence life upon than if his inheritance had been broad acres and a large bank account. Certainly the story of his life, with its early struggles, its privations

its toils, and its successes, is fuller of interest to the young man, is more valuable as an example of what courage and energy will achieve when directed by judgment, than any record of money spent which never cost labor to hand or brain.

WILLARD CARPENTER was born in Strafford, Orange Co., Vermont, on the 15th of March, 1803. He was born upon a farm and there spent his earlier years. Among his first recollections is that of assisting to pile in heaps for burning the brush and undergrowth which his father and elder brothers cleared away in preparing the ground for tillage. The section of country where his father resided, was quite as wild and uncultivated as the rural districts in our own State a few years ago. Sparsely settled, the original forests still covering the face of the country, roads execrable and school privileges meagre, the subject of our sketch experienced in Vermont in his childhood most of the hardships incident to a frontier life. If New Englanders find it difficult to realize such a state of affairs, let them remember that "'Tis sixty years since" of which we are writing. Mr. Carpenter had the usual experiences of a boy's life on a farm. He drove an ox-team over the rough roads to Tunbridge, a distance of nine miles, to mill. Worked during the summer on the farm, handled the plow, hoe or ax, and then when the winter came and the farm was buried under the deep snows until spring, the neighborhood school was opened, and tucking his pantaloons into his cowhide boots, along with the other embryo Financiers, Bank Presidents and Railroad Directors of the neighborhood, he broke a path through the snow to the school-house, and spent two to four months on the hard benches, digging out of musty dog-eared books the knowledge that was to stand him in such good stead through life. Spring came again, slate and arithmetic, copy-book and reader were laid away for nine months, spelling matches were forgotten, and the hard routine work of the farm began again.

When this is the round from year to year; nine months on the farm and three in the school-room, often under an ignorant, inefficient teacher, it requires more than average intellect to make much real progress. Most of the ground gained in the winter is apt to be lost in the remainder of the year, and

every winter will find the boys traveling over pretty much the same ground. A shrewd boy, with a good grip on ideas, will retain something of last winter's lessons, and stand a chance of seeing the last pages of his arithmetic before the first are entirely worn out.

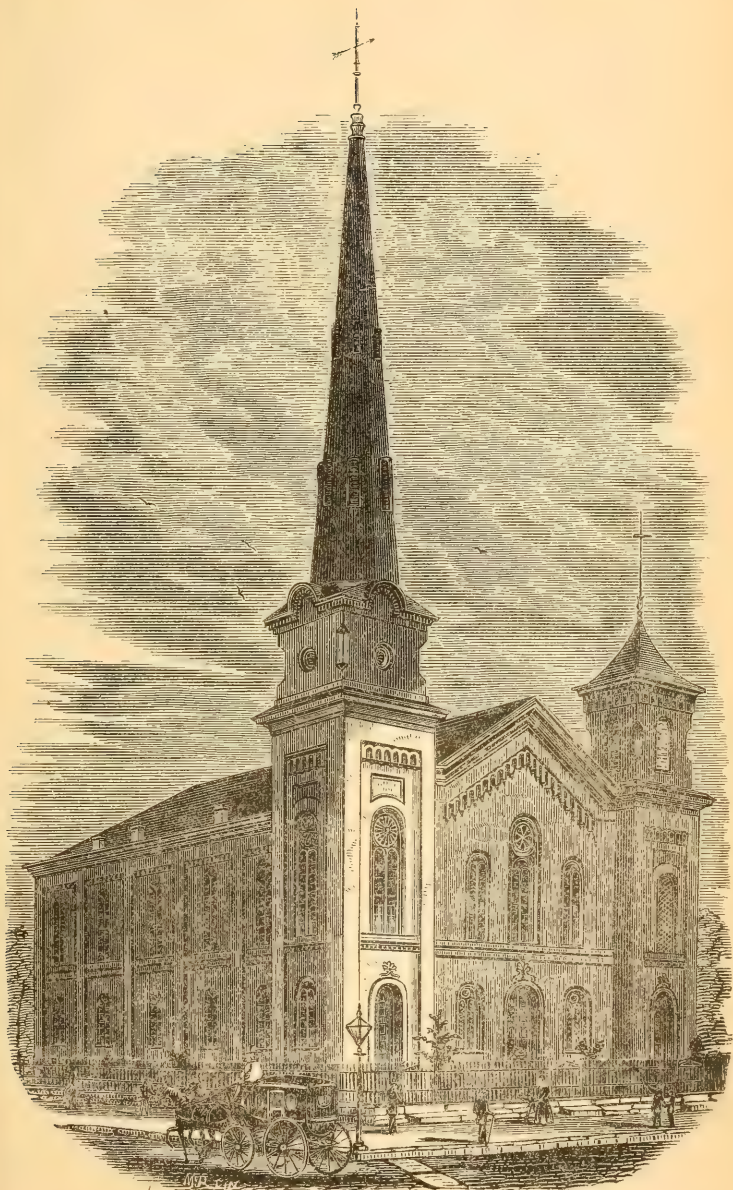
Mr. Carpenter was of this class, and five years of this life, averaging perhaps three months per year in the school-room, furnish the sum total of his educational facilities in early life. He subsequently taught school, and in all probability learned as much in teaching as he had ever learned as a pupil; but the fact that he was qualified to teach at all illustrates the mental vigor which he must have exercised in boyhood and gives promise of his future life. He remained at home with his father until he was nineteen years old, receiving his board and clothes, and "education" for his labor upon the farm. During these years he had, like most Yankee boys, "turned a penny" and gained a little stock of money by doing odd chores for the neighbors, and petty speculations. The first money the future financier ever earned was by digging sarsaparilla, or "snake root", and selling it to his uncle. The proceeds of the sale amounted to twenty-five cents, and he immediately loaned it out at 6 per cent. per annum. In process of time, by the earnings of odd jobs and the accumulations of interest, all securely invested, his capital swelled until at the age of nineteen he found himself unincumbered and undisputed possessor of seven dollars. With this sum on hands, he immediately made his preparations and set out to seek his fortune. We can not say of him, as is always said in the fairy stories: that his way was cleared before him, and a good genius gave him success without his looking for it. He had many a stout wrestle with fortune. He encountered all the difficulties a poor, unknown young man will encounter in the world. He overcame obstacles as many another has done, and many another will do, and achieved success by struggling and fighting for it. He was taking a heavier contract than he knew, but his capital—the least part of it was in his slender purse—proved sufficient for the drafts upon it. His preparations for departure were very simple. With a pack upon his back, a stout cudgel in hand, he set out upon foot and turned his face westward. A long stretch lay before him, but

he was young and strong, and inured to toil and hardships. Occasionally he would get a "lift" from a passing teamster, who would good-naturedly give a ride to a traveller in return for a bit of gossip. In those days news facilities were very meagre, and the wayfarer would often get lodged and fed in return for the information he might give from "furrin parts" and the host consider himself the obliged party and decidedly the gainer by the operation. In this manner Mr. Carpenter proceeded across the country to the Mohawk, and passed through Troy about the time of the great fire of 1822. From here he proceeded down the river to Albany, reaching there in May. His face was still westward, and he remained in Albany but a few days. At Albany he made his first mercantile venture. His investment—the nemisor of so many later and larger ones—consisted in turning his cash capital of seven dollars into a stock of Yankee Notions. With his pack on his shoulder he resumed the route and sturdily tramped up the valley of the Mohawk in the pleasant spring weather on his way to Buffalo. The route through this most charming region which, in our day, in one of the magnificent Palace Coaches of the New York Central Railroad consumes but a few hours, and is a perpetual pleasure, was another kind of journey to the itinerant merchant. Proceeding slowly on foot, often turning aside to the quaint old Dutch farm houses to offer his wares for sale, he no doubt, despite his youth, and health, and strength, had many a back-ache and was often footsore and weary, still the journey was not unprofitable.

His traveling expenses were paid, and he often secured a ride in the huge lumbering old freight wagons, which at that time monopolized the carrying trade of the valley between Buffalo and Albany, and supplied the place of the Erie Canal and the New York Central R. R. In due time he reached Buffalo, but did not tarry. His face was still westward, and passing on down the Lake Shore, he crossed Pennsylvania and penetrated Ohio as far as Salem. Here he found an uncle who had emigrated to Ohio some years previously, and rested from his long journey. But he could not be quiet long. He had come out into the world to make his fortune, and his activity soon manifested itself. Ready for anything in the shape of business that promised remuneration, he wore no kid gloves and was not fas-

tidious. If he could not find the work that suited him best, he was willing to take what might offer, and was as ready with his muscle as he was ready with his brain when the time came. The first employment that offered was a job of clearing off eighty acres of forest land. He promptly closed the contract at five dollars per acre, and employing two men he set to work, and during the summer and autumn of the same year—1822—they finished the contract. Owing to the scarcity of currency, grain was frequently used as money, and even notes of hand were given to be paid in grain. Mr. Carpenter received his pay, \$400, in notes of this description, and after settling with his assistants, he disposed of the remaining notes to a Detroit distillery firm.

Mr. Carpenter was now twenty years of age. He had done a hard Summer's work, and had evidently made a favorable impression upon the people, by his pluck and willingness to "turn a hand." A school teacher was needed in an adjoining neighborhood. The school directors turned their minds upon the young Yankee, and offered him the situation. The place was by no means the most desirable one. The country was new, and the pay not large. They bid one hundred and forty dollars for his services during the Winter. He accepted, and spent the Winter of 1822-3, in teaching. In the Spring, having received his pay in grain notes, as before, he turned his attention to mechanical pursuits, and after consideration, concluded to learn the business of tanning and shoe making. Accordingly, he formed a contract with a Mr. Brown, and entered his employment. As he gained an insight into the business, he became dissatisfied. It was not so pleasant or profitable as he had supposed, and after an experience of six months he retired. The firm was well pleased with him, however, and were very anxious to retain his services. In reply to their solicitations, he answered, comprehensively: "You have been here ten years; you are and have been doing all the business in this section of the country. You are now worth only about seven thousand dollars, including both land and personal property. This will not do for me; it is too slow. I am not going to work all my life and accumulate nothing. I shall go to some other country." This may seem pretty large talk from a young man not yet



Walnut Street Presbyterian Church.

twenty-one years old and probably not worth two hundred dollars in the world. But this young Yankee had a thing or two in his head, and knew pretty well what he was about. He set about disposing of his grain notes, the proceeds of his school teaching, which he still held, and in a short time concluded a trade for a horse and accoutrements, a silver watch and sixteen dollars in money. Mounting his horse, he turned eastward this time, and took the route back to New York, intending to look out for a location where he could turn his time and labor to more profitable use than he had done in Ohio, though most men would have been satisfied with the result of his work in Salem. But young Carpenter was not satisfied. He felt that a wider field was needed for the development of his faculties, and he determined to seek it.

On his way back towards Buffalo, he met with an experience, not peculiar, but which still deserves a place in this biography. It taught him a lesson which he was not slow to learn, and the one lesson has served him through life. It has never needed to be repeated. Many men learn the lesson only from experience, and it was probably as well that he should learn it then, as later. The game of the "Little Joker" was not as generally understood then as now, and though, as always, it was—"Now you see it, and now you don't see it"—young Carpenter thought he had seen it last and might safely risk his watch on a guess as to its whereabouts. He guessed it once, but instead of being satisfied with two watches, he wanted another. His success in guessing was not remarkable afterward, and in a little time both watches and all his money but a single dollar were gone. The sharpers however, *not* after the manner of sharpers, gave him back four dollars of his money. He sadly mounted his horse, plucked pigeon as he was, with five dollars, four of them by the generosity of his pluckers, in his pocket, and felt as a man may be supposed to feel in his situation, and yet withal glad that it was no worse. Indeed, on the whole, for a young man who has started out to make his fortune and who had just left a situation because his proprietors had made but seven thousand dollars in ten years, it was rather humiliating. However, as the lesson came early and at a time when he had little to lose, and as he had really gotten off very well in saving his

horse, and, in addition, as Mr. Carpenter has never hazarded a guess on the little joker since that day, he had reason to congratulate himself rather than otherwise.

Mr. Carpenter proceeded on his way, and before he reached Buffalo he was attacked with a serious illness. He did not succumb however, and succeeded in reaching Manlins, a town lying some miles eastward from Buffalo. Here he found an old schoolmate from Vermont who had settled in Manlins as a merchant. Being seriously ill and his money exhausted, he gratefully accepted an offer from his old friend, and remained in his house about two weeks. Recovering his health, and always feeling restive with empty pockets, he engaged to a man named Hutchings to assist in floating a raft of staves down the Mohawk to Schenectady, about two hundred miles. He was to receive sixteen dollars a month for his services. He concluded to leave his horse at Manlins with Mr. Preston, his host, until he should return. He was occupied for two months on the raft, and when they reached Schenectady the cargo was attached for debt. Mr. Hutchins failed badly, and could pay nothing to his hands. There was nothing for it but to walk back to Manlins after his horse. But Mr. Carpenter had now struck a streak of bad luck and it seemed that the lead was not worked out yet. On arriving at Manlins, he found that during his absence his horse had died and of all his savings nothing remained. In mining parlance, he had now struck "hard pan." He could get no lower. His money and his wages were gone, his horse was gone, and it seemed as if fortune could do no more against him. Any change must be for the better, and there was a kind of comfort even in that. He was not daunted; his Yankee blood and pluck had now an opportunity to exhibit itself. He had been on foot at first, before he rode, and though he was on foot once more, he had no doubt of soon being able to ride again. Instead of waiting for something to turn up, he started out to turn something up, and we next see him engaged at eleven dollars per month to a large farmer and hop grower, named Coolidge. He remained with Coolidge two months and again changed his occupation.

At this time the Erie Canal was in progress, and a Mr. Anderson of Little Knolls, on the Mohawk, had quite a large con-

tract and employed about a thousand hands. Carpenter drifted into this crowd, and at thirteen dollars per month went to work with shovel, pick and wheelbarrow. The work and pay were not bad, but the lodgings unsatisfactory. Young Carpenter was anything but fastidious, but two hundred Irishmen in a long board *shanty*, piling up in the straw on the floor, did not prove agreeable. After three nights he hunted out a barn in the neighborhood, and, with permission of the farmer, he took a blanket and found abundance of clean straw and no Irishmen. He made this barn his headquarters for five months, sleeping alone and joining the hands at the *shanty* before the day's work began. In two months he was promoted by Mr. Anderson, his employer, to the position of "jigger carrier," to serve the men with their grog. During the time he held this position, he received twenty dollars per month. About this time, also, Mr. Anderson advanced him some money and allowed him to take a trip by the canal down to Schenectady. He purchased some articles, such as the men would need, and by the sale of them again began to accumulate a little money. He continued at Little Knolls until about the first of December, when, finding his barn lodgings beginning to be too cold for comfort, and not being able to suit himself elsewhere, he settled up with his employer, much to the latter's regret, and again set forth on his travels. Thus closed Mr. Carpenter's connection with the Erie Canal, a connection not so distinguished as was Geo. Clinton's, but quite as honorable, and of which, under the circumstances, he has as just reasons to be proud. Mr. Carpenter is not the only man of mark who wrought on that great National work. Hon. Ben. Wade, of Ohio, once handled the pick and shovel there.

Mr. Carpenter started for Troy, and at a place called Granville Corners, he stopped at a tavern for dinner. A school was in session in the neighborhood, and there had been going on for some time a discussion between the big boys and the teacher, as to who should govern the school. The dispute had culminated and the crisis had arrived the day Mr. Carpenter reached the neighborhood. The boys had proven too many for the pedagogue, and had summarily ejected him from his throne. The trustees felt that a change in teachers was needed. One of them got a sight of Mr. Carpenter, and saw

something in the young man's eye, which led him to believe that, if he could induce him to take the school, and the old discussion should come up, it would have a different issue. Inquiries were made if Mr. Carpenter had ever taught, and, upon learning that he had wielded the birch in Ohio, the crucial question was asked: "Can you manage the boys, and keep order in the school?" The young man replied that he did not think there would be much difficulty in that. The bargain was soon closed, the trustees humorously giving Mr. Carpenter the privilege of killing one-half of the pupils, if he would make the other half eat them. Mr. Carpenter took charge of the school immediately, with the understanding that he was to receive three dollars per quarter, for each scholar, and furnish his own board and lodging. This point was specified, as it was formerly the custom in rural districts, for the "master" to "board around" among the scholars, that is, to divide up the time and spend a week with each of his patrons successively. The young teacher grasped the birch with a firm hand, and determined to rule. Things went well for a day or two. The two hostile parties, the teacher on one side and the hitherto victorious boys on the other, were watching each other and studying the situation. The boys felt that their reputation was at stake, and probably realizing that the moral effect of their late triumph would be lost if they deferred operations too long, they commenced hostilities. On the third day, while the teacher was at dinner, the enemy took possession of a nice new ruler, which he had made, and burned it. He made due inquiry, but could find no trace of it. He quietly made another and waited the next move. Two days afterward the trick was repeated, and his search met with the same success as before. He now took one of the younger boys, a bright little fellow who was not in the ring, into his confidence, and under promise of secrecy, exacted from fear of the older boys, the little fellow told him of the conspiracy and the names of the conspirators, as well as the history of the rulers. The next day he sent word to the trustees to meet him in the school room in the afternoon. Coming in from dinner he gave a boy his knife and directed him to go to the woods and cut a bundle of withes. When the trustees had arrived and withes were ready, the teacher then gave a history

of the conspiracy and the overt acts already committed. He then made three propositions: 1st, That the offenders should ask pardon of the teacher, the trustees and the school, and promise obedience for the future; 2nd, That they should take a flogging; or, 3d, leave the school. The propositions met with the approval of the trustees, and Mr. Carpenter proceeded to apply them. Calling on the ring leader, older and larger than the teacher, and submitting the propositions, asked him which he would accept. He insolently replied: neither. Here was issue clearly made. Walking quietly to the door, Mr. Carpenter opened it. Returning to the room, he seized the fire poker, and made a rush for his enemy. The blustering bully did not stand the charge, but made for the door, and tumbling down the steps, measured his length in the dooryard. Considering him disposed of, Mr. Carpenter closed the door and turned to the other pupils, and called upon the other conspirators to stand up. Feeling that their case had gone against them, no one was disposed to a contest with the man who had routed their bully so easily; they all submitted. Some left the school; others took their flogging, and from that hour Mr. Carpenter was the unquestioned master of the situation. He had subdued the most troublesome and unruly school in the country, in less than a week, and never had trouble with them afterward. He remained here two years, gained the confidence of the children and their parents, and even a good feeling was established with the conspirators. During the two years he remained here, he rented some land and raised about twenty acres of corn each year, receiving assistance from his pupils in tilling it. In the latter part of the year 1824, his father came to visit him, and strongly urged him to go back to Vermont. As an inducement his father offered him a farm. But Mr. Carpenter knew that fortune had something better for him than an average Vermont farm.

The reader will remember his reasons for leaving Ohio and the leather business, and he had not changed his mind since. He was rather an ambitious man, this young Yankee. With his views of the matter it did not require much self denial to reject steadily his father's offer. We have now to record an incident which brings clearly into view his sturdy independence and his disposition to stand upon his own feet.

When he refused the farm, his father proposed to adjust the matter by giving him an equivalent in money. This would amount to six hundred dollars, a sum equal to that which the other children received. This, for some reason known to himself, he refused also. He preferred to build his fortune upon his own efforts. Soon after, his school closing, he visited his father's family, and after spending a short time at the old homestead, he returned to New York in the year 1824, and settled in Troy. He brought to Troy his older brother John, who had been in feeble health, (but who is still living and resides at Portage, Wisconsin.)

Mr. Carpenter now concluded to make another venture into the mercantile world. His brother had no means and his cash capital consisted of about three hundred and fifty dollars. This was rather a small capital with which to commence business, but remembering the proverb of the nimble penny, the two brothers laid in a small stock of groceries. The first year's business amounted to \$2,500. This was rather a small trade, and though the brothers had lived quite economically, boarded themselves, cooked for themselves and washed their own dishes, still the profits could not have been large. Mr. Carpenter concluded he could do a brisker trade with a horse and wagon, and providing himself an outfit, started into the country.

This trade was more profitable, and in the year 1827 the brothers ventured into the dry goods line. They bought a stock of goods from a Mr. Lewis Burtis, an old Quaker merchant of the town. The stock was invoiced to them at \$1600, and they were to have a credit of eighteen months. This was the foundation of a dry goods business which, under Willard Carpenter's management afterwards grew to large proportions. The brothers soon found that they had given a very handsome price for the stock of old shop worn goods and remnants. In fact, they were worth about half what had been paid for them, but by vigorous use of the horse and wagon they were finally all worked off on the route. Willard, the senior partner, then by advise of Mr. Burtis, who had sold him his stock, concluded to buy in the New York market. The shrewd old Quaker had made a good thing out of him himself, and as he saw the young man was bound to succeed, he was not un-

willing that his friends should make something out of him too. So he accompanied Mr. Carpenter down to the Metropolis and introduced him to several Quaker friends, making such representations of his ability and enterprise, that the merchants sold the firm \$25,000 worth of goods upon their notes, without indorsement, payable in bank and running four, six and eight months. This speaks volumes for the character of the young man, and shows how firmly his business reputation had become established to secure such recommendations.

When Willard reached home and showed what he had done, his brother was thunderstruck. The thing was astounding and he could not realize it. He was timid, could not understand a bold stroke of business, and felt himself called upon to repudiate the transaction. A dissolution immediately followed. It was best so. No timid man could understand or appreciate such a mind as Willard Carpenter's. He would be a perpetual clog upon him, and it was better that the dissolution should occur at the outset. Willard sent for his brother Ephraim, older than himself, who was a practicing physician in Vermont, and invited him to a partnership. Ephraim entered the business. He too was bold and enterprising, a man after his brother's own heart, and they continued together ten years, doing the heaviest business of any firm in Troy.

In the year 1835, A. B. Carpenter, the youngest brother, emigrated to Indiana and settled in Evansville. He began a small retail dry goods business. His trade grew and soon became of respectable proportions. Seeing a good opening for future development, he visited Troy in 1836 and induced his brothers composing the firm there, to join with him and establish a wholesale dry goods and notion house in Evansville. The new firm began under favorable auspices, but our readers will remember that it was just on the eve of the great financial crash of 1837. In common with all the business of the country the firm of Carpenter Bros. suffered. New firms especially when doing a bold business, of course were least prepared to stand the shock, and in 1837 the firm was dissolved, the Troy branch passing into the hands of E. Carpenter and a brother-in-law named Liberty Gilbert, and Willard Carpenter together with A. B. Carpenter, taking charge of the Evansville branch.

Thus, in 1837, the subject of our sketch was personally introduced to the business circles of Evansville. He was thirty-four years old, with fine physical powers, great endurance, and the skill acquired during the last twelve past years, in which he had conducted a prosperous business in Troy. He soon found opportunity to show his metal, and speedily took rank among the most able financiers and vigorous business men of Southern Indiana.

Upon arrival at Evansville he found the business of the firm in a bad way. Their up country correspondents were in a very precarious condition, and it would take sharp work to realize any thing out of their accounts. Mr. Carpenter was equal to the emergency. Swift, both in conception and execution, he signalized his advent to Evansville by an almost incredible piece of work which distanced all his competitors, men too who were familiar to the ground to which he was an entire stranger, and saved his house from disaster and a large loss. He had reached Evansville on Sunday and found his brother at the old Mansion House, on the corner of First and Locust streets, at present the site of the Opera House. On the Monday following a company of merchants was to leave for the upper country by way of Vincennes and Terre Haute. He took in the situation at a glance and determined to outstrip them. Major Warner of the Mansion House was at the time running a tri-weekly stage line to Vincennes and Terre Haute. Mr. Carpenter made an arrangement with the Major for a relay of horses, and at 9 P. M. on Sunday night he started north. Monday morning found him in Vincennes. He employed Judge Law to take charge of his business there, and pushed on to Terre Haute, where he placed his accounts in the hands of Judge Farington. Daylight Tuesday morning found him in Danville, Ills., closeted with an attorney and arranging for the care of his claims. He then started on his return. With fresh horses every ten or fifteen miles, and keeping in the saddle day and night, he was enabled on about Wednesday noon to meet the other merchants on their outward journey, between Vincennes and Terre Haute. The result may be stated here: The Carpenters received their claims in full, while the others hardly realized ten cents on the dollar. This remarkable business feat

gave Mr. Carpenter a reputation at once. Although a young man yet, he was at once, perhaps in allusion to his mature judgment, styled "Old Willard", a *soubriquet* he has retained ever since.

In the February following, Mr. C. returned to Troy to finally close up the affairs of the old firm, which he succeeded in doing, and while east was married, in 1837, to Miss Lucina Burcalow, daughter of Leffordson Burcalow, Esq., of Saratoga County, New York, with whom he has lived happily for thirty-six years. His business affairs being satisfactorily settled he left Troy on the 3rd of July for New York, reaching there on July 4th. He remained but a few hours in New York, and on the same day set out on his return to Evansville. He came by way of Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and thence by river. Owing to the low stage of water in the Ohio, he was two weeks between Pittsburgh and Evansville, reaching home on the 5th of August.

His public spirit soon began to manifest itself. He erected the Farmer's Hotel, and stables capable of accommodating fifty horses. He had small encouragement at the time to suppose that the investment would be directly profitable, but he saw the need of the accommodations and judged that they would facilitate trade. He speedily began to take an interest in public matters. The financial disasters of the year before had been wide spread, and the State of Indiana, which had been going extensively into public improvements, some years before, felt the shock severely, and the public credit was seriously shaken. Large amounts of bonds had been issued to aid in the construction of the Wabash and Erie Canal. The financial crash had come and left money scarce, times hard, and prospects gloomy. The credit of the State was strained, and she was unable to pay the interest on her debt. The outlook was very gloomy and many feared that the State would have to repudiate. Carpenter realized the situation. He foresaw clearly the disasters that would result from repudiation and devoted his energies to save his adopted State from the humiliation. He agitated the question in connection with such men as Chas. I. Battell, Nathan Rowley, Wm. H. Law, Lucius H. Scott, Hon. Conrad Baker, Judge Law, and others interested in the financial integrity of

the State and the prosperity of the country. He urged that some method should be taken to secure the validity of the public debt, and after several meetings were held, it was decided that Congress should be memorialized and asked to devote one-half the public lands within the boundaries of the Evansville Land District, for the purpose of aiding the completion of the Wabash and Erie Canal. A petition was drawn up in accordance with this resolution, and Mr. Carpenter devoted six months to traveling at his own expense and circulating the petition. He visited the Legislature of New York and several of the New England Legislatures, and by his representations, he secured the passage of joint resolutions instructing their several delegations in the two houses of Congress to aid in the measure. The petition was circulated in seventeen of the States largely by Mr. Carpenter's personal efforts.

In the autumn of 1843 a public meeting was held in Evansville and it was decided to send a man to Washington to urge the measure upon Congress. Willard Carpenter was selected as the man, and accordingly he proceeded to Washington and was there during the session of 1843-4. The question of the annexation was the exciting topic of this session, and Mr. Carpenter found party feeling running very high. Carpenter was a Whig. The Congress was strongly Democratic, and he felt the need of assistance in pressing his measure. He wrote back for help and Tilman A. Howard was sent to assist him. Howard was of material aid. Robert Dale Owen was the chairman of the House Committee on Public Improvements, and Howard was his personal and political friend. He was also a personal friend of the President. The current was soon turned. The matter was urged and favorably looked upon, and though it was not reached this session, it came up and was passed during the session of 1844-5.

The credit of this measure was largely due to Mr. Carpenter. He had worked long and efficiently for it, and when it succeeded the State saw a way out of its financial embarrassment. But for it repudiation would probably have been the result.

It is not proposed to open up this old canal question, or enter into the merits of the settlement between the State and

bondholders. Such a discussion would be foreign to the purpose of these pages., even if want of space did not forbid it. They are alluded to only so far as is necessary to show Mr. Carpenter's connection with them. Suffice it to say, that after considerable further exertions the Butler bill was passed at the Legislative session of 1846-7, and settlement reached upon that basis. One-half of the bonds were cancelled, the canal and lands given to the bondholders in lieu thereof, the State released from the burden, and repudiation averted.

In tracing continuously Mr. Carpenter's connection with the Canal question, the chronology has been brought forward several years, and it is not now necessary to go back and show that he was energetic and busy as ever in other directions.

In 1840 Mr. Carpenter and his brother sold out their store, and the same year he was elected County Commissioner, running as an independent candidate. He entered rigorously upon the duties of the office. Made a personal examination of all the roads leading into Evansville, advanced the money to build the first bridge over Wagon's Creek, and also to corduroy the Princeton road to the bridge. He advanced freely of his money to aid the county, and for a small part of these advances he received County Orders at par. In three years after he took office, County orders advanced from 37½ to 90 cents on the dollar. The County was paying \$3000 for the maintenance of its poor on his accession to office. In 1842 he advocated the building of a County Asylum, but was opposed by his Associates. He then proposed to build a house at his own expense upon his own land, and to contract for \$1500 per year to furnish board and lodging for the county poor. This offer was accepted by the Commissioners, and the county saved one-half of its annual expense by the operation. This contract was renewed for two years, when an asylum was built.

As an evidence of the popularity of Mr. Carpenter as County Commissioner, he was elected for a second term over his own protest.

In 1850, Mr. Carpenter took an active part in the Evansville and Crawfordsville Railroad enterprise. He worked vigorously to secure subscriptions of stock, and subscribed himself a larger amount to the road than any other person in Evans-

ville, and was elected a member of the first Board of Directors. The road, as is well known, was originally intended to run from Princeton up the White River Valley, but owing to large local subscriptions and personal influence, the line was changed to the Wabash Valley, and made to include Vincennes and Terre Haute in the route. Mr. Carpenter, as a member of the Board of Directors, opposed the change of route, but was overruled. After two years' service, Mr. Carpenter, dissatisfied with the policy, resigned his position as Director.

Soon afterwards he became associated with Hon. Oliver H. Smith, United States Ex-Senator, and organized the Evansville, Indianapolis and Cleveland Straight Line Railroad Company. The company was organized under a general charter from the State.

Mr. Carpenter was elected a member of the Lower House of the State Legislature in 1851, and served during the long session of 1851-2. He was known as a valuable working, business member of the body.

The Straight Line Railroad enterprise excited much opposition. As a straight line road, it was unable to satisfy the demands of all the towns lying contiguous to its proposed route, and they naturally opposed all grants to aid its construction. The matter is a very voluminous one, and it is not proposed to enter into it very extensively. Mr. Carpenter determined to prosecute the work. The City Council of Evansville voted \$200,000 in bonds in aid of the enterprise, and this encouraged Mr. Carpenter, the brains and energy of the enterprise, to begin the work. He embarked his private fortune, and by vigorous efforts, in the Spring of 1857, he had the first division of fifty-five miles, from Evansville to the crossing of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, nearly ready for the iron. In the latter part of April, Mr. Carpenter, conceiving that enough work had been done to give promise of the completion of the road, went to Europe to procure the iron for the first division, and negotiate a loan from the foreign capitalists. He visited the capitalists and iron manufacturers, represented the road, was favorably received and had strong probabilities of success. In fact he had nearly completed the purchase of the iron for the first division with the first mortgage bonds of the road.

During this time the opponents of the road were not idle. A pamphlet, adverse to the interest of the enterprise, was sent to England and distributed among the bankers and iron men, soon after Mr. Carpenter's arrival. The tide turned. Thus attacked in the rear, and from the very home of the enterprise, he was unable to make headway and his negotiations ultimately failed. Discouraged but not despairing, Mr. Carpenter left Europe and turned his face homeward. In London he called upon Vorse, Perkins & Co., who were acquainted with the railroad interests of Evansville, and opened negotiations with them. He endeavored to enlist them in an effort to secure the iron on the bonds of the road. After some discussion, the question arose as to the freight and duties on the iron, which could be met only by cash. In lieu of cash he offered them the \$100,000 in city bonds. The offer was accepted and the firm agreed to receive the bonds. The contract was then arranged, and the bonds, city and mortgage, were to be delivered to Messrs Vorse & Perkins, in July, 1857, at their branch office in New York. Mr. Carpenter immediately wrote to H. D. Allis, the Vice Pres't. of the road, to have the City Council called together and the issue ordered of the bonds. Here again the efforts of Mr. Carpenter were rendered abortive through the influence of the opposition. The Council failed to order the issue, and the company was unable to carry out its contract with Messrs. Vorse & Perkins. This was the finishing blow to the enterprise, for that time at least, and Mr. Carpenter, after five years of faithful work, and the loss of a great part of his fortune, was forced to abandon the enterprise and wait a more auspicious time. The road failed from no want of merit of its own or skill and vigor in its management, but simply because other and antagonistic interests were too strong for it. The city was afterwards compelled to pay the bonds which Mr. Carpenter negotiated. Mr. Carpenter could not extricate himself from his entanglement, and soon after failed, and lost a quarter of a million of dollars. Since that time his life has been comparatively uneventful. He was over ten years in recovering from his financial embarrassments.

Every man who has met with the success in business, which had crowned Mr. Carpenter's efforts, and who is possessed of that

great good sense and positive character, which so peculiarly characterized the man, has his enemies both secret and open, and he did not prove an exception to the rule. On the contrary, his unparalleled success in business, his superior intellect and great positiveness of character, had made him a large number of bitter and inveterate enemies, and these, taking advantage of the misfortunes, which without fault on his part, had overtaken him in the Straight-Line Railroad enterprise, and swept from him his large fortune, commenced an open and fierce warfare upon him.

He was abused and his character slandered and traduced as no other has been. For years his enemies caused a stream of calumny to be poured out upon his name and character, and the result was that his hitherto good and irreproachable name and character suffered greatly, through this stream of misrepresentations and slander. For years he was compelled to remain under the cloud of his misfortunes, but with his iron will, indomitable energy and fixed purpose to retrieve his ruined fortunes and vindicate his good name and character, he undauntedly breasted the storm, determined to fight his enemies wherever and whenever they offered battle, and to prove to the public that he was innocent of the varied charges of bad faith which had been brought against him. In his extensive business relations, he had of necessity to form connections with people in whom he placed implicit confidence as genuine friends. A number of these proved false to him, and instead of standing by him in his troubles, as they were in duty bound to do, they joined in with his enemies and assisted in increasing and intensifying his troubles, by involving him in almost interminable litigations.

A proof of the wonderful powers of Mr. Carpenter's will—his rectitude and fixedness of purpose—is to be found in the history of these trials, filled as they were with questions of interest, all of which he met with an evident conscious innocence, an unyielding will and consummate bravery, such as is seldom witnessed in the history of any one. In nearly every instance of this character he finally triumphed. After he had by his untiring industry and his wonderful business qualifications, succeeded in retrieving his lost fortunes, those who were

under greater obligations than all the others, to aid him in his troubles, joined in with his enemies and attempted to deprive him of all his property, and also, to destroy his name forever.

But in these, as in every other instance of the kind, he met the attacks manfully and thwarted them in their nefarious purposes, and thus, from the commencement of his pecuniary misfortunes, he has gone on battling with his enemies until he has finally triumphed over them, and his popularity and standing among his fellow-citizens, and in the community generally, is fully restored.

His efforts for the past twenty years have been mainly devoted to building up Evansville, and a list of his benefactions will show how generously he has used his means for this purpose. The religious and educational interests of Evansville have been well remembered by him.

In the year 1869, during the great revival conducted by Mr. Hammond, he united with the Vine St. Presbyterian Church.

Of late Mr. Carpenter has been associated with the Rolling Mill and several proposed Railroads, but the future alone will insure their success.

It is impossible in the limits of such an article as this, to give an adequate history of a life like his. But it has been attempted to so outline the salient points of his career, that in after years the student may know something of the life and struggles of one whose name must always stand prominent in the history of the city, and who has contributed largely to lay the foundation of its future greatness.

MEMORANDA, CARPENTER FAMILY.

Willard Carpenter, Sr., was born April 3d, 1767, and died at Strafford, Vt., November 14th, 1854. Was married to Polly Bacon at Woodstock, Conn., February 23d, 1791.

Polly Bacon was born March 15th, 1769, and died March 4th, 1860, at Strafford, Orange Co., Vt.

CHILDREN.

Betsey Carpenter was born Dec. 15th, 1791.

Parker Carpenter was born Jan. 24th, 1794.

Ephraim Carpenter was born Feb. 5th, 1796.

Harvey Carpenter was born Dec. 19th, 1798.

John Carpenter was born Nov. 25th, 1800.

{ Mary Carpenter was born March 14th, 1803.

{ Willard Carpenter was born March 15th, 1803.

Joseph Carpenter was born March 29th, 1805.

Samantha Carpenter was born March 12th, 1807.

{ Lucia Carpenter was born March 6th, 1810.

{ Lucius Carpenter was born March 6th, 1810.

Alvin Bacon Carpenter was born July 17th, 1812.

CHILDRENS' DEATHS.

Harvey Carpenter died March 9th, 1825.

Ephraim Carpenter died Aug. 6th, 1858.

Joseph Carpenter died Aug. 7th, 1860.

Betsey Carpenter died 1869.

All the children, twelve in number, were born and raised on the same farm in Strafford, Vt.

(From a Vermont Paper.)

DIED—In Strafford, Vt., at the residence of Lucius Carpenter, March 3rd, 1860. Mrs. Polly Carpenter, relict of the late Willard Carpenter, aged 92 years.

The deceased, with her husband, was one of the earliest settlers of the town of Strafford, where they emigrated from Connecticut while the country was yet a wilderness. Here they lived, till at the time of her decease, the deceased had had 12 children, 52 grand-children, 53 great-grand-children and 1 great-great-grand-child. Thus living to see 118 lineal descendants.

A. B. AND W. CARPENTER'S BUSINESS CONNECTIONS.

About the 1st of May, 1828, W. Carpenter sent for A. B., then in his fifteenth year, to come to Troy, N. Y., where he and his brother John were engaged in trade in a small way. A. B. was with them about two years, mostly in the grocery trade. In 1831, or about that time, Ephraim came from Vt., and purchased his brother John's interest, and Ephraim and

W. C. formed a partnership in the dry goods business, and A. B. commenced peddling for E. & W. Carpenter, they furnishing the goods and receiving one-half the profits. This was continued for about five years, when A. B. became a partner; firm name, A. B. Carpenter & Co. In 1835, purchased a stock of dry goods, boots, shoes, etc., and went to Evansville, Indiana. In 1838, Willard purchased the interest of Ephraim Carpenter in the West, and sold to him the Troy and Eastern business. Willard then removed to Evansville, where he continued in business until 1841, when he sold out to Steward & Amory. A. B. & W. C. were largely engaged in real estate and milling business. A. B. removed to New Orleans for the purpose of handling flour and produce shipped from Evansville. Remained in New Orleans one year; then returned to Evansville, remaining there until the Summer of 1846, when A. B. went to Beloit, Wisconsin. In 1844, W. C. & A. B. had a settlement of most of their partnership business. For over forty years they have had dealings to a large amount without having any final settlement until May, 1872.

A. B. CARPENTER'S FAMILY.

Alvin B. Carpenter was married to Almira L. Dutcher, at Troy, N. Y., July 5th, 1839.

CHILDREN.

James M. Carpenter was born Nov. 3d, 1840, at Evansville, Ind.

Mary A. Carpenter was born June 9th, 1842, at New Orleans, La.

Hattie A. Carpenter was born March 8th, 1847, at Beloit, Wisconsin.

Annie B. Carpenter was born July 29th, 1849, at Beloit, Wisconsin.

Addie Carpenter was born Oct. 4th, 1851, at Beloit, Wisconsin.

Cornelia Carpenter was born Aug. 23d, 1853, at Beloit, Wisconsin.

Mary A. was married to Alonzo A. Green, Oct., 1861.

CHILDREN.

Lulu Green, born July 10th, 1863.

Florence Green, born June 24th, 1866.

Jas. M. Carpenter married Hattie G. Root, at Mohawk, N. Y., Oct. 6th, 1864.

Hattie G. Root died at Beloit, Aug. 27th, 1865

Married to Louisa Ingle, at Evansville, Ind., Dec. 23d, 1870.

CHILDREN.

Alvin B. Carpenter was born Dec. 23d, 1871.

Ingle Carpenter was born April 17th, 1872.

Annie B. Carpenter was married to J. R. Lawrence, at Beloit. Aug. 9th, 1871.

CHILDREN.

Jessie C. Lawrence was born Feb. 23d, 1873.



Journal Building.

The Evansville Journal.

 HERE is no single interest which so completely represents the growth and prosperity of a community, as that of the Press. Indeed, the newspaper is emphatically the record of that growth. Its columns contain the history of every week and day—of individuals, organizations, corporations, and every thing originated for advancing, or calculated to retard, the prosperity of the community which it represents. Not only is it the record of events as they transpire, but it is also the exponent of public opinion at the time it is published, and in this particular is more valuable and reliable than books which simply echo the opinions of their authors. In this view of the case, a brief sketch of the EVANSVILLE JOURNAL may very appropriately take its place in a book entitled “Evansville and its Men of Mark.”

The first paper published in the then town of Evansville was called the *Evansville Gazette*. A copy of this paper, dated September 4, 1824, indicates that it was started some time during the month of August in the year 1821. The proprietors were General Harrison and William Monroe under the firm name of Harrison & Monroe. Gen. Harrison was, at the time, a member of the State Senate, representing a Senatorial district composed of the Counties of Posey, Vanderburgh and Warrick. William Monroe was a practical printer, having learned his trade in Chillicothe, Ohio. The Gazette of September 4, 1824, was published exclusively by William Monroe, indicating that Gen. Harrison did not remain a member of the firm any great length of time. Old settlers speak of him as a self-made man of remarkable ability and energy. He never went to school a day in his life, yet his editorials were noted for their force as well as their clearness and mildness. William Monroe seems to have been less of a writer. His paper, judging from the

samples which have been preserved, was mainly made up of selections from other papers, in addition to which were added the laws of the United States, of which its proprietor was the authorized printer. During the latter part of the year 1824, or early in 1825, the *Gazette* suspended publication, and for a number of years Evansville was without any paper whatever. Mr. Monroe afterwards went south and was murdered near Lake Washington.

The successor to the *Gazette*, as nearly as can be ascertained from the recollections of the oldest citizens, was started by William Town who was, for several years, and until his death, its editor and manager. He gave his paper the name of EVANSVILLE JOURNAL, under which name it has been continuously published to the present time. He began the publication, as nearly as can be ascertained from old files, about the first of November, 1833. During Mr. Town's management of the JOURNAL the Wabash and Erie Canal was projected and constructed. It need hardly be said that, true to the Genius of Progress and Improvement, the JOURNAL advocated this great improvement with marked zeal and ability, as it did every other enterprise which seemed to promise well for the future development and growth of the city.

Politically, the JOURNAL advocated the principles endorsed by the Whig Party, of which it was one of the most influential exponents in the State. Mr. Town was a man of mark and impressed his views and opinions upon the people to such an extent as to give shape to many of the public enterprises of the day.

In the spring of 1839, the JOURNAL passed into the hands of W. H. & J. J. Chardler. At the time these gentlemen bought the office it was known as the EVANSVILLE JOURNAL AND VANDERBURGH ADVERTISER. arising from some combination as to the nature of which the writer of this sketch is not familiar. From the time the Chandler brothers took possession of the JOURNAL it seemed to have new life breathed into it, and it became a powerful exponent of public sentiment and political opinion. Its editors and proprietors—sketches of whom will be found in this volume—were men of pluck, decided in their opinions and bold in their enunciation. John J. was

one of the most acute thinkers and shrewd managers of his day, and the editorials of the JOURNAL at that time evince this fact most clearly. The typography of the paper was unusually good, showing that it was under the direction of a skillful mechanic and a workman of taste. The paper was an enthusiastic supporter of Gen. Harrison's election in 1840, as it was of John Adams in 1836. In 1840 it was also an advocate of one Presidential Term, in this particular forestalling by thirty-two years the advocates of that measure in 1872. John J. Chandler only remained in the firm seventeen months, when he retired and the sole management devolved upon his brother, William H. In 1846, the latter started the TRI-WEEKLY JOURNAL, and in 1848 commenced the Daily, since when it has been continuously published in Daily, Tri-Weekly and Weekly editions. Mr. Chandler is yet a citizen of Evansville, and though for many years he has been an intense sufferer, he still displays those qualities of mind which made his paper successful while under his control.

In the year 1848, the JOURNAL passed into the hands of Gen. Add. H. Sanders, or, as he was more familiarly known, Add. Sanders. The latter possessed nearly all the qualifications that go to make up an expert journalist. His editorials were sparkling and pungent—never verbose. Small in stature, but active and vigilant in thought and movement, he gave to the paper a spirit and dash that attracted very general attention throughout the entire section of country. With the instinct of an expert paragraphist he early saw the importance of the city department in a daily paper, and to that he gave a great deal of his personal attention. Naturally witty and abounding in humor, he gave to his local paragraphs a flavor which made them attractive even to those who were some times the subjects of comments, and the objects of his satire and ridicule. During Gen. Sanders' management the JOURNAL was an influential and consistent advocate of the policy of the Whig party while that party had an organized existence. After the disastrous campaign of 1852, and the party had virtually disbanded, the JOURNAL still maintained its opposition to the Democratic party, and lost no opportunity to strike a blow at that organization. In 1854, it joined in the celebrated and evanescent

Know Nothing movement, which swept over the country like a political whirlwind, for the time prostrating everything in its course. In 1856, the JOURNAL supported Millard Fillmore for President, as the representative of the American party, and in September of that year, while the political contest was fiercest, Gen. Sanders disposed of the establishment to Mr. F. Y. Carlile, of Cannelton.

Mr. Carlile was a peculiar as well as an extraordinary man. Raised in Connecticut, he possessed many of the qualities for which the people of that state have always been noted. Cool and calculating—never off his guard—far reaching in his thought and subtle in his operations, he passed among his acquaintances as a profound thinker and scholar of fine scientific attainments. He wielded a ready as well as a graceful pen, and possessed a fund of keen, biting sarcasm rarely found even in the most accomplished politicians and scholars of the day. Under Carlile's management the JOURNAL continued to support the American candidate for President, who was notwithstanding severely beaten in the city, county and state. But while the JOURNAL seemed to lose political influence, this deficiency was more than made good by the high position it attained in discussing scientific, manufacturing and financial questions. In these departments its editorials were freely copied and highly commended.

In the Spring of 1858, Mr. Carlile, disgusted by the trouble he was having in the management of the details of his office, opened a correspondence with some of the leading publishers of the State, for the purpose of obtaining one or more partners who were practical printers. At the suggestion of John D. Defrees, then proprietor of the *Indianapolis Journal*, F. M. Thayer and John H. McNeely, graduates in the office of Mr. Defrees, purchased a two-thirds interest in the JOURNAL, and assumed control of its financial and mechanical management, Mr. Carlile remaining as editor. The new partners took their places in April, 1858.

At that time the JOURNAL office was located in the second and third stories of the old Lewis building, corner of Main and Water Streets. The paper and all the job work was printed on two hand presses. The assortment of type was what printers

would call only fair for a country office. The weekly bills for labor, including compositors, pressman and foreman, were about sixty dollars. The new proprietors at once set to work to place the office more in accordance with the spirit of the age and the growing importance of the city. A steam engine and power press and a job press, with a good assortment of job type, were purchased, and the office placed on a footing that would compare favorably with offices in cities of equal or even greater importance. Before they had fully consummated their plans, which included the purchase of steam newspaper and job presses, and new fonts of type, the office was consumed by fire which was communicated from an adjoining building. This was a severe blow, but nothing daunted, the new proprietors immediately took steps to repair their loss, and so energetically did they carry out their plans that the JOURNAL was suspended for only a single day, and in a couple of weeks the paper appeared in an entire new dress, and was pronounced by competent critics to be one of the handsomest in the State. In addition to his duties as business manager of the office, Mr. Thayer became associated in the editorial department, and gradually took upon himself much of its labor, besides copying the dispatches, which were then received on paper and read by the operator to the copyist. In the fall of 1858, the proprietors purchased the lot on which the present JOURNAL building stands. It was at that time occupied by a two story frame building, fifty feet deep, with a basement which was fitted up for a press room. This building was regarded at the time as furnishing ample accommodations for many years to come. In the fall of 1859, owing to disagreements with his partners—political and otherwise—Mr. Carlile sold his interest to Mr. James H. McNeely of Indianapolis, who became associated with F. M. Thayer in the editorial management of the paper, and one-third partner in the profits of the concern.

Up to this time the JOURNAL had been classified, politically, as an opposition paper. It advocated the election of Gen. Hovey in 1858, on what was known as the Anti-Nebraska issue. It had given the Republican Party no aid and comfort whatever, its editor, Mr. Carlile, preferring the Democratic Party as what he termed the choice of two evils. But with the retire-

ment of Mr. Carlile the new proprietors, who were, individually, Republicans in 1856, determined on joining the fortunes of the JOURNAL to that new and rising political organization. Accordingly, when Abraham Lincoln was nominated at Chicago, the JOURNAL, against the advice of many of its oldest and firmest friends, announced its intention to advocate his election. So adverse was public sentiment to anything that savored of sectionalism at that time, and so thorough the conviction of many of its old Whig friends that the Republican Party was sectional in its objects and aims, that the undertaking seemed hazardous, and was not fully determined on without some misgivings. But believing they were right in standing true to political convictions, the young proprietors unfurled the banner of Republicanism from the mast-head of their paper, and sailed into the memorable contest of 1860 with all the zeal and determination of young soldiers embarked in a holy cause. The details of that struggle need not be repeated. Suffice it to say, that the JOURNAL achieved a most signal triumph in having the vote of Vanderburgh County recorded in favor of its candidates.

Shortly after Mr. Lincoln's inauguration, Mr. James H. McNeely was appointed Postmaster, and thenceforth devoted all his attention to that office, leaving the editorial management of the JOURNAL in the hands of Mr. Thayer, where it has mainly rested ever since. During the war the JOURNAL was unflinching and unflagging in its support of the government. For its fidelity in this particular, it incurred the bitter hostility of a large Kentucky element, and for several years was absolutely denied any circulation in that State. The office was repeatedly threatened, and efforts to intimidate its proprietors were frequent but of no avail. The paper was true to the Country, and the proprietors had the gratification of being heartily endorsed by the people among whom it circulated.

In 1864, it supported Mr. Lincoln for re-election, and was one of the first papers in the country to suggest the name of Andrew Johnson for Vice-President. Yet, when the latter abandoned his party, the JOURNAL was among the first to denounce him.

In the Spring of 1865, the Company erected one section of their present commodious building. It was a three story brick, fifty feet deep. In July, 1866, Col. John W. Foster bought the one-third interest of Mr. James H. McNeely, and became connected with the paper as one of its editors and proprietors. In January, 1867, Mr. Edward Tabor, who had for years been connected with the office as book-keeper, was admitted as a partner, taking the position of business manager. In November, 1867, the present commodious building was finished and occupied. In 1868, Col. Foster was appointed Postmaster by General Grant, and assumed the duties connected with that position, the editorial management remaining in the hands of Mr. Thayer. In November, 1872, Col. Foster disposed of his interest in the office to Claude G. DeBruler, Esq., at the time one of the editorial writers on the Cincinnati *Times and Chronicle*. Mr. DeBruler at once became one of the editors of the JOURNAL, and is at present filling that position.

The EVANSVILLE JOURNAL establishment at the present time, is one of the largest and best arranged offices in the country, comprising, as it does, all the departments of job and book printing and binding, each complete in itself. Under the efficient management of Mr. John H. McNeely, who has had charge of the mechanical department since April, 1858, it has gained a reputation for elegant work second to no establishment in the West.

The paper, in its several departments and editions, has an editorial force of five workers. In addition to the proprietors and principal editors, its railroad and river departments are conducted by Col. J. N. Silverthorn, a veteran newspaper writer, who has most faithfully and skillfully served the JOURNAL since 1862, when he first became connected with the paper. Its city department is well sustained by Mr. Frank J. Ryan, formerly of Chicago, and its telegraph and news departments are at present in charge of Mr. Feldwisch, a young but promising journalist from Cincinnati.

In addition to this editorial force, the JOURNAL has a most extensive and interesting correspondence, foreign and domestic. Possessing these advantages it is not strange that it occupies a most influential position, not only on the Lower Ohio, but

throughout the State and West as well. The people of Evansville point to it with pride as an exponent of their enterprise, intelligence and thrift, and it is accorded a cheerful welcome into every household.

William Johnson Lowry.

LTHOUGH a comparatively small portion of a long and active life was spent in Evansville, William J. Lowry is justly entitled, from his high character and services, to a prominent place in the list of its men of mark.

He was one of the Pioneers of the West, and his life west of the Alleghanies dates from the beginning of the century. A worthy member of that hardy band, now so rapidly disappearing, whose muscle, brain, and daring spirit subdued the forests, opened broad farms and laid the foundations of great cities, Mr. Lowry was permitted to live long among the scenes of his early toils and hardships, and witness, before he closed his eyes, the vast changes of half a century.

He was born in Ann Arundel County, Maryland, on the 15th of October, 1795. While yet a mere child, his parents having heard of the fertile regions west of the Alleghanies, emigrated to Ohio and settled at Portsmouth. Here he remained with his father until 1812. Life at that early time seems to have been more real than it is now. Divested of conventionalities, and going back to first principles, it developed courage, energy, self-reliance and the manly qualities at an age earlier than can be attained by our present civilization. Although but seventeen years old, young Lowry boldly left his father's house and began for himself the struggle of life. He went to Cincinnati and entered the employ of a merchant there, but continued only a few months. His young, ardent temperament demanded a more enterprising pursuit, calling for more activity, and he entered the river trade. Unfortunately, for the next few years, the records of his life are meager. Quiet



WM. J. LOWRY.

and unostentatious as he ever was in spirit, his enterprise and activity was a matter of course, and nothing was further from his thought than preserving material for a biographer. For the next eight years we must rely upon scanty traditions, preserved in the family, for any knowledge of his life, and yet it is known that in the eight years between 1812 and 1820, he followed the river for a portion of the time, and twice performed the venturous and hazardous feat of walking the whole distance from New Orleans to Louisville through what was then known as the Indian country; that he was, during this time, employed by the Government to assist in surveys of public lands in Alabama, Florida and Missouri; and singular to say, so quiet was he in reference to his own history, and so careless of the records referring to it, that, while it is known, that he served in the second war with Great Britain, first as Adjutant and afterward attained the rank of Major before he was twenty years old, the number of his regiment even is not known, nor in what engagements he participated.

In 1819, his father's family removed to Posey County, Ind., and settled near Springfield, the then county seat. In the following year Mr. Lowry joined them, and for the eight succeeding years lived in and about Springfield. He was engaged in farming and trading, and with success, manifesting the same energy, sagacity and high probity, which afterwards distinguished him in his business career. In the year 1823 he married Miss Sarah Nettelton, also of Springfield. This was a peculiarly felicitous union, his wife possessing as strongly marked character as his own, being well fitted to assist him in the battle of life, and qualified to adorn the social position they afterwards attained.

In 1828, he removed from Springfield to Mt. Vernon, and exchanged agricultural for mercantile pursuits. He achieved success, and soon gathered around him hosts of friends by his uniform integrity and uprightness. Mrs. Lowry's brother, N. G. Nettelton, who had been engaged for some years in a prosperous business in New Harmony, Posey County, removed to Cincinnati and engaged in banking. Mr. Lowry removed to Cincinnati in 1855. The firm of Nettelton & Lowry did a profitable business and gained an enviable fame for the high standard of business honor it maintained in all its transac-

tions. The life of a silent man who avoids speculations, and whose days are spent in the counting house, affords few salient points for the biographer. Not uneventful, for character is formed and matured and destinies are shaped there, but the events of such a life are not noted and remembered outside the domestic circles, and would be of little interest to the public.

In 1861, Mr. Lowry removed with his family to Evansville, and since that time until his death his home has been here and his interests identified with our city. For three years afterward he was President of the Bank at Mt. Vernon and its Business Superintendent, but in 1864 he severed his connection with Mt. Vernon, and since that time his business relations have all centered in Evansville.

In the autumn of 1872, while on a visit to his friends in Posey County, he received an injury from a fall. Up to this time, though in his 77th year, his great vitality and strength of constitution had given him remarkable health and vigor. He attended to his business as closely and seemed as capable of the necessary labor as much younger men. But after his accident, it became painfully apparent to his friends that his robust constitution was gradually giving way. His step, as he passed to and fro, became slower and more feeble. Still, for such a life as his, there was no thought of rest. He could not brook the thought of inaction while work was possible, and so, until within a few days of the end, the sturdy spirit refused to yield, and the man of business was found in his place. On the 22nd of February, almost before the community had missed him from the bank or the street, William J. Lowry had quietly and peacefully breathed his last, in the bosom of his family. It was a fit ending for such a life: "Ceasing at once to labor and to live."

Mr. Lowry, as the founder and President of the Evansville National Bank and the senior member of the well known firm of W. J. Lowry & Co., occupied a high position in Evansville business circles. Others have been more prominently before the public and their names are perhaps wider known, but few have achieved a more solid, enduring or enviable reputation than he.

In his social relations he was universally respected, and by his more intimate friends who knew him best, sincerely loved. Reticent by nature and closely immersed in business, he had neither the time nor inclination to enter largely into social life. When released from the cares of business, he cared more for the domestic circle and the comforts of home, than the demands of society. He had the advantages of a liberal education. He also had keen perceptions, shrewd business sense and high principles which fitted him to fill any position to which he might aspire. Prudently careful of his own interests, he was yet economical without being miserly, and charitable without being injudiciously or excessively indulgent. Remembering his own early struggles, he was always ready to interest himself in the welfare of the deserving, and his practical wisdom enabled him to become the adviser and helper of a number of young men who owe their prospects in life to his judicious counsel and aid.

While striving as a business man in honorable competition for the wealth of this world, Mr. Lowry was not unmindful of the riches of the next. For forty-three years of his life, he was a faithful and consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Quiet and unostentatious in his church as in all other relations, Mr. Lowry was yet a valuable and efficient worker in the church, and was always ready with his personal influence and ample means to cheerfully co-operate in any scheme for the promotion of the moral and religious interests of the community. The moral influence of such a life is incalculable, and it furnishes a valuable example to young men as illustrating how the closest devotion to business is yet not inconsistent with the deepest piety and most fervent christian spirit. Amid all the pressing engagements of his active life, he never failed in the conscientious, punctual performance of his religious duties. He died as he had lived, in the clear hope of immortality through Jesus Christ.

As a testimony of the high esteem in which Mr. Lowry was held by his business associates, we subjoin the resolutions of respect passed by the Board of Directors of the German National Bank, at a meeting held the day of his death, after the fact was made known :

WHEREAS, In the death of Mr. Lowry this Board has not only sustained the loss of an associate, whose long experience in business would have been useful to the future of this bank, just entering upon its new field of duty and usefulness to the public, but they deplore the loss of a generous friend, a good citizen, and a true man, who filled all the relations of life with faithfulness, and honored every position in which he was placed: Therefore,

Resolved, That this Board record their testimony of their appreciation of his worth while living, and of his loss when dead; and desire to tender to his sorrowing family their earnest sympathy in this their great bereavement.

Resolved, That the President communicate to the family this expression of respect and esteem for him who was so near to them in life, and whose decease they now deplore.

Resolved, That, as a last tribute of respect to the deceased, this Board, as a body, will attend his funeral.

Resolved, That the foregoing preamble and resolutions be published in the city papers.

SAMUEL ORR, President.

PHIL. C. DECKER, Cashier.

This was the testimony of the men who had been most closely connected with him, and their testimony was most cordially echoed by the community.

His excellent wife who had been his efficient helpmate; who had shared with him the toils, and enjoyed with him the prosperity of a long and useful life, did not long survive him. A fervent Christian, she did not murmur at the blow which deprived her of her protector and friend, but lived on in the firm faith of an early reunion. This expectation was not long delayed. On the 21st of September, but a little more than half a year after the death of her husband, MRS. SARAH LOWRY peacefully passed away to rejoin him in that Land where separation and bereavement are not known.

The Courier.

ITS HISTORY, AND A MENTION OF OTHER DEMOCRATIC PAPERS
PUBLISHED IN THIS CITY.

IN attempting to give a succinct account of the establishment of THE COURIER, and the vicissitudes it encountered in its early career, there is involved a good deal appertaining to efforts previously made to establish a Democratic newspaper in Evansville, all of which resulted in failure. THE COURIER is the only paper advocating the principles of the Democratic party, which has obtained an enduring support in this city, and it is now secure upon a basis that enables it not only to *live* but to *flourish* without peradventure, its history, following in the footsteps of its Democratic progenitors, may not be uninteresting; and it becomes our pleasing task to write up the record, which we will do, as best as we can, from the imperfect material now at our command,

The first Democratic newspaper ever published in Evansville was the *South Western Sentinel*, edited and published by Jacob Page Chapman, who was afterwards one of the proprietors, and for many years the managing editor of the Indianapolis *Sentinel*. The paper was started in 1839, continued during the Hard Cider and Log Cabin Campaign of 1840, and went out of existence with the overwhelming defeat of Martin Van Buren in the latter year. For about seven years the Democrats of Evansville had no representative "organ," as party newspapers are sometimes called. In the Winter of 1847-8, Mr. H. C. Huntington began the publication of the *Vanderburgh Democrat*, which lived about four years before it succumbed to a press of circumstances calculated to break down an enterprise which was yet an experiment. In its early career, the *Democrat* was a vigorous and influential newspaper, and it obtained a wide-

spread weekly circulation, which has probably not been excelled by any of its successors, in the weekly issue, down to the present time. But in 1850, in consequence of local divisions between political leaders, the *Democrat* lost its prestige and the next year ceased to live. Before it expired, Ben. Stinson, Esq., well known to most of our citizens, began the publication of the *Evansville Advertiser*, which was the first daily Democratic newspaper ever published in this city. The editorial department was managed by Col. C. W. Hutchen, one of the most vigorous political writers in the Western country. After a short experience, Mr. Stinson sold his office to Col. C. K. Drew, Sr., and Calvin Frary, who changed the name of the paper to the *Evansville Republican*, and in turn transferred the office to Messrs Clark & McDonald, who continued the publication of the *Republican* about one year. They sold out to William B. Baker, of the *Terre Haute Journal*, under whose auspices the paper died, in the summer of 1851, leaving the Democracy of Evansville without a local organ.

In the Presidential Canvass of 1852. an effort was made to revive the paper, and Mr. Charles P. Baymiller, from Madison, assisted by a Mr. J. W. Brewer, commenced the publication of a tri-weekly sheet called the *Times*, which was managed with some spirit until the election was over, when it ceased publication for the want of support.

In the spring of 1853, Capt. John B. Hall, came to Evansville from Lawrenceburgh, and purchased the office of the *Independent Pocket*, a neutral paper, began the publication of the *Evansville Daily Enquirer*, and continued it about six years. Col. Charles Denby, was the first political editor of the paper and conducted it during the stormy scenes of the know-nothing reign in 1852. Under his management the fame of the paper extended throughout the whole nation. The editorials were able, determined, startling and crushing, and the paper not only received the emphatic endorsement of all who were opposed to the plottings of the Midnight Cabal, but the conspirators themselves learned to fear its utterances as being fatal to the accomplishment of their schemes. As a writer Col. Denby was chaste, forcible and scholarly, and his productions commanded the respect of his most malignant and violent political adversaries.

He returned from the tripod to enter upon the profession of the law; greatly to the regret of all men who desired to see a Democratic paper firmly established in Evansville. He is now one of the greatest lawyers in Indiana.

In the early part of 1859, Capt. Hall disposed of the *Enquirer* to A. T. Whittlesey, Esq., who conducted the paper about one year, and sold out to the late Capt. Nathan Willard and S. S. Whitehead, of Illinois. On the breaking out of the great rebellion in the spring of 1861, Capt. Willard went into the union service, and the newspaper suspended publication. It was never afterwards resumed. Again the Democrats were left without an organ. Mr. John H. Scott published a small weekly paper during the summer of 1862, called the *Gazette*, but it abandoned the political field after a short time and was conducted for a year or two, first as an independent newspaper, and afterwards as an advertising sheet.

The political campaign of 1862, resulted in a complete Democratic success in Vanderburgh County, and, before another General Election came on, the leaders of the party were encouraged to commence the publication of a daily newspaper, devoted to the principles upon which the victory at the October election in 1872 had been obtained. To this end a subscription of about four thousand dollars was raised, the office of the *Evansville Volksblatt*, a German Republican Paper, purchased, and the services of the lamented Robert S. Sproule procured to conduct a newspaper that would at once be a party organ and a reflex of the rapidly developing greatness of Evansville. Mr. Sproule brought to his assistance a perfect knowledge of Indiana men, a good acquaintance of the political history of the State and a thorough conversation with the feelings of the Democracy in every State of the Union. He had the assistance of Ben. Stinson, Esq., an excellent business manager, and of Mr. J. B. Maynard, a finished newspaper contributor, but their united efforts could not make the new *Evansville Times* a success. Following the election of 1864, like its prototype of a dozen years before, it suddenly demised, leaving the Democracy with a printing office, but no newspaper. The following Winter, George W. Shanklin, Esq., took hold of the office and for a few weeks carried on a sprightly little sheet called the *Evansville Dispatch*.

The venture was not a success, financially, and the paper made its last appeaeance dressed in mourning for the martyred Lincoln, the very day the citizens of Evansville turned out in procession to pay fitting tribute and respect to the death of the President.

We arrive now at the time when the EVANSVILLE DAILY AND WEEKLY COURIER sprang into existence. The printing office was, in effect, capital held by five trustees for the benefit of the subscribers to the fund, out of which the material was purchased. The trustees were Hon. John A. Reitz, Judge William F. Parrett, Hon. Thomas E. Garvin, Col. Charles Denby and the late Richard Raleigh, Esq. These gentlemen were empowered to make any disposition of the presses and meterial that would secure the establishment of a Democratic newspaper in Evansville. While matters were in this shape, a visit was made to Evansville by Alfred S. Kierolf, William M. Holeman, J. B. Cavins and H. H. Homes, four practical printers, who proposed to start a Democratic paper in the city that was esteemed to be the future commercial metropolis of Indiana. At the start the gentlemen did not receive encouragement. They were strangers, and sought to do, in a strange land, that which old residents had failed to accomplish. But they persisted, and finally overcame all opposition. They were permitted to commence the publication of a newspaper, and so faithfully did they fulfil all the conditions of their enterprise that they became in a little time the owners of the old *Times* establishment. On the 7th day of January, 1865, the COURIER made its *debut* in Evansville, with Alfred S. Kierolf as managing editor, Mr. Cavins, local editor, and Mr. Thomas Collins, now editor and publisher of the Mt. Vernon *Democrat*, as foreman of the news room.

It was an auspicious day for the men who had struggled long and faithfully to give to the Democracy of Evansville a mouthpiece that would speak no uncertain sound, when the COURIER first appealed for support to the people of Evansville. The paper enunciated its principles without fear or trembling, and although it has gone through many changes, the oldest and staunchest friends are among those who rejoice in its prosperity, and look back to their subscriptions that gave it birth, as bread

cast upon the waters that will return to give them encouragement in their efforts to maintain good government in this sadly mismanaged land, after many—very many—days.

Mr. Homes retired from the *COURIER* very early in its career. Early in the Winter of 1866, Mr. Cavins disposed of his interest to Mr. S. R. Matthews, then the senior partner of Matthews & Fullerton, dealers in wooden and willow ware, kitchen and pantry goods, in this city. Mr. Matthews continued but a little time as a partner, when failing health induced him to sell out his interest and return to his old home in Kentucky, where he died. Messrs. Kierolf and Holeman continued the paper, and formed a partnership with Mr. Albert C. Isaacs, now of the firm of Healy & Isaacs, the next Spring. Mr. Isaacs soon withdrew, and was speedily followed by Mr. Kierolf, the editor, leaving Mr. Holeman the sole proprietor.

When Mr. Holeman found himself the sole proprietor of the *COURIER*, he entered into a contract with Robert S. Sproule to manage the editorial columns. That gentleman entered upon his duties with his accustomed energy, and during his control revived the spirit of its inception, and gave the friends of the paper a promise of a brilliant publication. Unfortunately, the establishment had contracted pecuniary obligations which forbid its further production without another change, and Mr. Holeman made a sale of the concern to George W. Shanklin, Esq., who had the means at his disposal to lift the enterprise above the fear of Sheriff's executions.

When Mr. Shanklin became the purchaser, a strong effort was made to induce the retention of Mr. Sproule as political manager. But the new proprietor had already made arrangements with Mr. W. T. Pickett, of Maysville, Ky., to do the editorial work, and Mr. Sproule was compelled to retire. Mr. Pickett was no unworthy successor. He was a fluent writer, a genial gentleman, and closely devoted to the editorial profession. During his control, Mr. John Gilbert Shanklin returned home from Europe, where he had passed three years as a student, and became associated in the management of the paper.

About the time that the *Evansville Times* was started in 1864, by means of subscription, the *Evansville Demokrat*, the excellent German paper still bearing that name, was begun in

the same way. Peter Maier, Esq., was its first editor and publisher. He disposed of his right to Peter Gfroerer, Esq., who, in turn, sold to Dr. Charles Lauenstein, and he associated his brother, Mr. Fred. Lauenstein, with him in the publication. In March, 1869, the Lauensteins purchased the *COURIER* from Mr. George W. Shanklin, and became the proprietors of both papers. Under their management the *COURIER* has become valuable property and has been rapidly amassing wealth. The best evidence of this is to be found in the fact that they paid \$6,000 for the *COURIER* and sold it for \$18,000, to the present proprietors, after an ownership of less than five years.

After the Lauensteins had become the purchasers of the *COURIER*, they looked around for an experienced editor take the management of its columns. They first endeavored to enter into an engagement with R S. Sproule, but did not succeed. They were next induced to offer the position to Mr. A. T. Wittlesey, who was then about to retire from the Evansville Post Office, where he had served the public for two years. Mr. Wittlesey took control of the columns of the *COURIER* in the latter part of May, 1869, and continued in the management until the middle of October, 1872. How well he succeeded as an editor, need not be told the readers of this paper. Perhaps at no time in its career was the paper so extensively quoted as authority by other publishers, and his editorials, preserved for future use, stand as the vindications of his judgment and the positive character of his mind. A disagreement with the proprietors upon a question of policy severed his connection with the paper. He is now a resident of Indianapolis, acting as Secretary for Governor Hendricks.

On the first of October, 1873, Messrs. S. D. Terry & Co., became owners and managers of the *COURIER*, the newspaper, and German and English job office. The terms of the purchase have been stated.

The course of the *COURIER* has been marked out in the trenchant editorials that have already graced its columns. All our citizens seem disposed to treat it with the utmost respect.

Elisha Embree.

ELISHA EMBREE was the son of Joshua and Elizabeth Embree, and was born in Lincoln Co., Kentucky, on the 28th of September, 1701. When he was a small child his parents removed to the southern part of Kentucky, and in 1811 they removed to Indiana, and settled upon Marsh Creek in Gibson County, about three miles south-west of the site of the town of Princeton. About a year after their arrival in Indiana, the father died, leaving a widow and six children. The subject of this sketch while a boy and young man, worked as a farm laborer during the summer, thus earning sufficient to enable him to attend school in the winter. In this manner, and by means of diligent private study, he acquired what would be deemed a good english education. His chosen profession was that of the law, the practice of which he commenced in 1825. In 1827, he was married to Eleanor Robb, eldest daughter of Major David Robb, one of the pioneers of Gibson County, who in 1800, settled on White River near where the Town of Hazleton now stands, In 1833 he was elected to the Indiana Senate, defeating the Hon. George H. Proffit, and while serving in that body, he, almost alone, opposed the Internal Improvement Legislation of that period, which has since borne such evil fruit. In 1835 he was elected Judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit of Indiana, to fill the vacancy caused in that office by the resignation of the Hon. Samuel Hall, and in 1838 he was re-elected for a full term, making in all ten years that he occupied that position. In 1847 he was elected to Congress from the Fourth District of Indiana, his competitor in the contest being the Hon. Robert Dale Owen. He served in this capacity for a period of two years, and according to the statement of Horace Greeley, in his *Recollections of a Busy Life*, he was

the originator of the proposition to abolish the Congressional Mileage. In 1849 he was again a candidate for Congress, and was defeated by the Hon. Nathaniel Albertson.

He was a Whig while the Whig Party existed, and during the remainder of his life he was a Republican in Politics. From the time of his marriage, so long as he lived, his home was at Princeton, Indiana, and here on the 28th of February, 1863, he died during one of the darkest periods of this country's history. He died in full faith of a glorious immortality, and also with a firm belief that the bloody contest then being waged in our land would result in the triumph of Universal Liberty. As a lover of his Country he showed his faith by his works. His house was an asylum for the sick soldier. Much of his time during the last years of his life was spent with his sons in the Union Army, where he gave much needed assistance and care to the sick and wounded soldiers. It is supposed that his labors and exposure during this period shortened his life. In 1837 he joined the M. E. Church, of which he remained a consistent and active member until his death. He was the father of six children, two of whom died in infancy, and one, James T. Embree, who was Lieutenant Colonel of the 58th Indiana Regiment, died in 1867. His other children and his widow, Mrs. Eleanor Embree, are still living, and reside at Princeton, Indiana.

Of his qualities as a Lawyer, Judge, Legislator, Man and Christian, his cotemporaries, many of whom still live, can bear witness. He was a man of plain and simple habits, and disliked anything like show or parade, and would no doubt regard the act of one of his descendants furnishing the foregoing sketch for this book as a piece of unpardonable ostentation.

Robert Owen.

 ROBERT OWEN, born in Newton, Montgomeryshire, Wales, on the 14th day of May, 1771, was the son of Robert Owen and Anne Owen, of Newton, Wales.

He was self made and self educated, while pursuing his occupation as salesman in London, and later as cotton spinner and superintendent of the mills at Manchester, England.

He purchased, along with several partners, the N. Lanark Cotton Mills in Scotland, originally built by his father-in-law, David Dale, at one time Provost of Glasgow, Scotland. In 1797 married Anne Caroline Dale, daughter of the above David Dale. They had four sons, who grew to manhood, and three daughters who attained maturity, besides other children, who died young.

Robert Owen's chief aim in life was to ameliorate the condition of the working classes, for which object he erected large school houses and other buildings at N. Lanark, and gave lectures, which developed that population so favorably that the mills were much visited by strangers. He then extended his field by holding frequent public meetings in London, Liverpool, and Manchester, advocating a system of co-operation, instead of the competitive system among the working classes, and the formation of communities comprising about 1200 persons, associated for mutual benefit commercially, mentally and morally; the buildings to occupy a quadrangular form near the centre of the farming property; which should furnish the chief materials for consumption in the community. His followers were termed socialists. His views were set forth, also, in various publications, such as the *Co-operative Magazine*, and the *New Moral World*, which latter he continued to edit until a short time before his death. He also wrote his auto-biography when visiting in London, toward the close of his life.

In 1824, hearing of New Harmony, Posey County, Indiana, where George and Fred. Rapp, and associates, had carried on something of a community system of property, he purchased the town and about 20,000 acres of land, inviting such persons as desired to test the social experiment, to settle there. The invitation brought about a thousand persons, many of them disinterestedly anxious to give the system a fair trial, but too many, unfortunately, who only desired their own aggrandizement.

After one year of the so-called Preliminary Society, the expense of which fell almost exclusively on Robt. Owen, the members resolved themselves into educational and agricultural communities, which were carried on about two years more. At the close of this period, it was found there were too many conflicting interests and tastes, and there existed too much selfishness for success, at least until individuals could be trained to forego some individual advantages for the sake of social union; hence the experiment at New Harmony was abandoned.

Robert Owen then returned to Europe and labored until his death, (attending a public meeting a short time before that event, where he was sustained by Lord Brougham, who had always been one of his friends), in developing his system among the working classes of England.

When in his 88th year, he found his end approaching, he went with a friend to his native town in Wales, where he had visited a few times, and dying tranquilly in the adjoining house to the one in which he was born, he was laid by his oldest son, (then on his way back to America from Naples) in the same grave with his father and mother. His friends and disciples joined in erecting a plain tablet to his memory, bearing the inscription—

ROBERT OWEN,

THE PHILANTHROPIST.

Born 14 May, 1771. — Died 17 November, 1858.

The Clarion.

IN 1846, Mr. William Kurtz, serving as County Auditor, feeling the necessity of a local newspaper, undertook to procure the establishment of one, resulting in the issue of the DEMOCRATIC CLARION. In three months he was compelled to take hold himself and *run the machine*, or there would have been a collapse of the enterprise. Nothing daunted, he laid hold as Editor and Proprietor—mounted the tripod and run the paper continuously up to 1861, in the interest of the Democratic party. When the war broke out, he hoisted the stars and stripes, changed its name to that of the PRINCETON CLARION, and continued to the close of the war, at which time he closed out the concern to the present proprietor, A. J. Calkins, Esq., who having fought through the war, issued it in the interests of the Republican party. Mr. Calkins is a practical printer of the first class, a good sensible editor, worthy gentleman, and a christian. The paper is doing well, has an increasing circulation among the members of both political parties, and is a very desirable medium for advertisers.

We might here remark “for the truth of history,” that the CLARION it not the first paper that was started in Gibson County, but the second. The *Chronicle*, published by John F. Burton in 1845, was the first effort, and would have succeeded for one year had not too many of its subscribers backed out the first six months by saying that they “only subscribed for the paper to encourage it.” Its expiring efforts were heralded by frequent issues of half sheets, terminating at last in column strips of old advertisements, and finally ending in a spasmodic removal across the Wabash River.

The Mt. Vernon Republican

MAS established in September, 1872, by Thomas Abbott, at present editor and publisher of the *Harbinger*, a denominational sheet, now printed at St. Louis. The early history of the REPUBLICAN is one of varying fortunes and constant struggle with impecuniosity and sterility of sense, in both financial and editorial management.

In November, 1872, it passed into the control of Messrs. Mason & Veatch, who at once adopted vigorous measures to place it out of the reach of financial reverses. Their policy was to make it a purely local paper, devoted to local interests, and such was their success, that in four weeks after taking charge of the paper, the subscription list was doubled, and by May 1st, 1873, the circulation of the REPUBLICAN exceeded the combined circulation of the other papers of the county.

The policy adopted by Messrs. Mason & Veatch has been rigidly adhered to, and the columns of the REPUBLICAN contain weekly letters from the different portions of the county, written by a carefully selected and well organized corps of correspondents. The REPUBLICAN was, I believe, the first newspaper in the State to make a feature of an "Educational Column." This column, edited by Prof. O. J. Snoke, principal of the city schools, is as ably edited as any school journal in the State.

In June, 1873, Mr. C. L. Prosser, known throughout the State as an able and vigorous writer, purchased the interest of Mr. Veatch in the office, and assumed the editorial control of the paper. Under the control and management of Messrs. Prosser & Mason, the REPUBLICAN will achieve a long career of prosperity and influence. Its proprietors promise an enlargement and new outfit for the first number of 1874.

ITS EDITORS.

C. L. PROSSER, *ætat* 40, was born in Mt. Sterling, Ky., in 1833, but was grown in this city, his father, the late Thomas F. Prosser, having removed to this city in 1835. Mr. Prosser received his education in the city schools and from his father, who was a scholar of rare attainments. He early learned the cases in his father's printing office, the *Courier*, and is to-day the fastest compositor and the best printer in his county. His editorial life commenced very early, he doing all the editorial work on his father's paper before he was twenty years of age. He has been connected with the newspaper business all his life, the ruling passion being so strong in him, that while engaged in other business, he was a frequent and valued contributor to *Forney's Press*, of Philadelphia.

Up to the commencement of the Rebellion, he had been identified with the Democratic party, but when the time came to choose, he was found on the side of the Union, fighting its battles in Posey County with the earnestness and vigor peculiar to himself, and since then he has done yeoman service for the Republican party.

As a writer of editorials, he has but few superiors in Southern Indiana. Copious in language, never wanting for a word to express his idea, with a tendency to the argument *ad hominem*, the blood never fails to follow the application of his editorial lash. Mr. Prosser is of slight, gentlemanly appearance, very courteous in his intercourse with others, and with great deference, apparently, to the opinions of others. He is a brilliant talker, and always has something sensible to say. He is the man to share his last cent with a friend, or to turn a deaf ear to the entreaties of an enemy. Enduring in his friendships, he is unforgiving in his enmities. With many bitter enemies, he has a host of warm friends in both political parties, who would "go their last dollar on him."

JOHN MASON—better known to the fraternity, as "Rev." John Mason—the local editor and business manager of the REPUBLICAN, is one whose life has been one of strange vicissitudes and stranger adventures. Born of poor but honest

parents—I believe that is the correct phrase—at Iowa City, Iowa, the 14th of September, 1842, when that country was wild and unsettled, and the frontier of civilization, he was not nurtured in a tender school and is not a hot-house plant. He entered Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, in 1857, and left it to enlist as a private soldier in the ranks of the First Iowa. After the expiration of three months for which he had enlisted, and with which he made what was known as the Wilson's Creek campaign, under the lamented Lyon, serving the term of his enlistment, he was commissioned as Captain by the Governor of Iowa, before becoming eighteen years of age. A difference with his Colonel, Crocker, afterward Major General, caused him to throw up his commission, and after serving for awhile as volunteer aid on the staff of a General who shortly after retired, he entered the gun boat service, in which he remained until November, 1864, when he left it to rejoin his old regiment at Atlanta. He was too late, and arrived at Cairo only to find that Sherman had "burned his ships behind him," and left for Savannah. He returned to Iowa, and for a few weeks was quiet. But with his strong Bohemian instincts, inherited, he could not remain quiet, and in the Spring of 1865, went to Mexico, where he remained about twenty months, and from where he returned, in common parlance, "busted."

Since that time, he has been newspaper correspondent, Press Agent for circus, school teacher and a dabbler in politics, and has at last settled down to his present business, at which he proposes to remain, with occasional intervals of travel, when he will combine business and rest from the ordinary duties of newspaper life. He is at present writing engaged in correspondence with two noted theatrical managers, to act as Agent for the Winter campaign of three months.

In person, Mr. Mason is not, perhaps, as handsome a man as his partner, but is a more decided favorite with the ladies. In disposition he is very hot tempered, but quickly appeased; he carries anger as the flint bears fire. His religious convictions are rather unsettled, though he believes in a Supreme Being, and he is not adverse to making one in a circle of friends where the ruby is freely passed, and no one thinks of going home till the "rosy." His success in making friends is remarkable, and

his genius for conducting a political contest, in a closely conducted district, is very rarely surpassed. He is one of those few men, that, no matter the amount of money he makes, he is always poor: he floats in a sea of impecuniosity, and will, at the time of his death, be dependent on his friends for a decent burial. While Mason remains, the REPUBLICAN will be wicked and prosperous.

Major John B. Stinson.

JOHAN BRAZILL STINSON was born in Virginia, March 1st, 1787, of English parents. Elijah Brazill Stinson, his father, was a soldier in the Indian War of 1788, and made one of the little band under Col. Geo. Rodger Clarke that made its raid into Illinois, subduing Kaskaskia, Cahokia, and Vincennes in Indiana, to the authority of the State of Virginia, in 1783.

J. B. Stinson, the subject of this sketch, was raised in Virginia, and learned the cooper trade, that being his father's vocation. When he arrived at the age of twenty years, he concluded to come to the Indiana Territory, as he had often heard his father speak of the trip and country. He left home for that purpose, but stopped in Kentucky, having met some friends. He located in the region known as Sandy Ridge, Ky., and followed the cooper trade, making water vessels of all kinds, and at the same time farmed a little. He there met Miss Matilda Paine and they were married. He afterward moved farther down the Ohio River, near the Fort, which was in what now is called Henderson County. In 1809, he removed to Indiana Territory, at the foot of the coal hill just below the coal mines, and built a substantial log house. He did not live in peace long, as the Indians became so troublesome that the settlers thought best to remove their families to the Fort across the river, in Kentucky, until the Indians were driven away. This was about 1810, during the Winter. The river was frozen

over with thin ice, and they could not take their stock; but had to crawl on hands and feet, dragging their bedding after them with long poles, as the ice would not bear a loaded man. Mr. Stinson took his family to the "camp" he had built (a three sided house, with no floor, built of logs and brush) in the cane-brake, extending at that time some two miles over the point. He lived there, under the protection of the Fort, for two years or more, when he removed to his old place near the coal hill, and was living there when Gen. Jackson's fleet of "dug-outs" passed down to fight the battle of New Orleans, in 1814. He enlisted in the 10th Reg't of militia of Indiana Territory, and proved a good soldier. He was rewarded by being commissioned Captain of the 10th Reg't, on the 27th of June, 1814, by Gov. Thos. Posey, Commander-in-Chief of the Territory at that time, and did good service during the Indian troubles.

In 1818, Gov. Jonathan Jennings, Commander-in-Chief at Corydon, Ind., the Capital of the State, commissioned John B. Stinson Sheriff of Vanderburgh County, to serve until the next general election, his commission bearing date of the second year of Indiana as a state.

While serving as Sheriff of Vanderburgh County, he entered a tract on the pre-emption act, about 1820, out of town some two and a half miles. Moving his family to the new home, after his duties as Sheriff had ceased, he employed his time running a trading boat up and down the Ohio River for some years. Making a nice little fortune, he invested it in teams, and run them to and fro from the different trading posts through the State. He then removed to Evansville and opened a settlers' store, keeping everything that was needed by the hardy settlers around about.

In 1821, he was commissioned Major of the 10th Reg't of militia, of the State of Indiana, by Jonathan Jennings, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Indiana.

During the Harrison's Indian War, he was a sturdy soldier and was well beloved by his men and comrades.

In 1830, he removed his family to what is now known as the Old Stone Quarry, living there until he died.

J. B. Stinson was Probate Judge for several years; also, Associate Judge with Judge Hall. For over thirty-four years

he was an able and efficient minister in the 'General Baptist Communion.

He died in March, 1850, being sixty-three years and seventeen days old, and his wife died in 1863, thirteen years later, being seventy-two years of age.

There were thirteen children born to them, of whom seven are living, three boys and four girls, viz :

Berry T. Stinson, Benoni^r Stinson, H. Clay Stinson, Mrs. Nancy Calloway, Mrs. Saleta Evans, Mrs. Fanny P. Green and Mrs. Missouri Stinson.

Evansville Home for the Friendless.

HE name of MISS ELEANOR E. JOHNSON is inseparably associated in the minds of our citizens with this noble charity, better known to our community, for a few years past, under the name of the "Vanderburgh Christian Home."

Although not an old institution, it is established on a secure basis, and the work it has done and is doing in our midst, so commends it to the hearts of all right minded people, that it takes high rank among the charities of the city and indeed of the country.

The leading object of the Home is succinctly stated in the second article of the constitution of the association :

"The object of this association shall be to assist women who have wandered from the path of virtue and who are desirous of leading better lives ; also, to aid those who are in circumstances of peculiar temptation ; to surround them with the blessed influence of the religion of Jesus, and to teach them the glad tidings of salvation."

That the church and society owed a duty to this unfortunate class of persons—often more sinned against than sinning—referred to in this article, had long been recognized, both by Christians and well disposed persons outside the church, and the need of a home and systematised work, such as this associa-

tian contemplated and afterwards effected, had long been felt, but without organized effort little could be accomplished, so until within a few years, except by occasional individual effort, the work was left undone. In 1869, Miss Johnson, who had been for some years a teacher in the colored schools, under commission of the American Missionary Association of New York, by faithful, persistent effort, succeeded in effecting an organization for the purpose of founding a home. When the Association was regularly organized according to the laws of the State, and Trustees authorized to receive property, Mr. Willard Carpenter donated a house and lot situated on Ann St., capable of accommodating fifty inmates. The property was regularly conveyed to the Trustees of the Association, and the managers at once commenced soliciting aid to furnish the Home, and provide a fund for current expenses. The Home was first occupied in May, 1870. Applications for admission had been made as soon as it was known that the house had been secured.

Miss Johnson, to whose energy and persistence the success of the project was due, was appointed Matron, and under her efficient and capable management, the great value of the charity was speedily manifest and the future success of the Home assured. It soon became apparent that among the inmates of the Home, there were some who would otherwise be charges upon the County Asylum and the County Commissioners, in view of this fact, considered it nothing more than just that they should contribute something as an equivalent, to an institution which was actually caring for the poor as well as doing a much better work, viz : preventing pauperism. The Commissioners first appropriated twenty dollars per month to the Home, but afterwards increased the appropriation to fifty dollars, where it now stands.

The same considerations which had induced the aid of the county authorities, were also applicable to the city, and a numerously signed petition was presented to the City Council asking for assistance. Their claim was recognized, and in view of the peculiar character of the charity, as being largely devoted to the assistance and reclamation of fallen women, the Council passed an order donating to the Home the proceeds of all the

finer imposed upon houses of ill-fame, and those arising from the patronage of immoral haunts. This not proving a desirable form of the gratuity, it was soon changed and commuted to a monthly subscription of fifty dollars. The people have generously responded to the appeals for aid, and the Home, comfortably furnished, with a small but increasing revenue and a sure place in the hearts of the people, has more than justified its claim to existence, and, in the good it has already accomplished, given glorious promise of faithful, effective Christian work for the future. One hundred and ninety-six names are already recorded on its books as beneficiaries, who have received aid and comfort within its walls, and with increasing means the managers will open its doors still wider to the friendless and needy. In addition to his former generous gift, in 1872 Mr. Carpenter donated to the Association two and a half acres of land in the lower part of the city, upon which the managers will erect a new and commodious building some time during the coming year. The following well known citizens compose its present Board of Trustees: Willard Carpenter, Dan'l G. Mark, Christian Decker, J. W. Nexsen and Col. Wm. H. Hollinsworth.

The Board of Managers is a guarantee of the faithfulness with which the work of the Association will be prosecuted. It comprises, as will be seen below, many of the best known ladies of the city, whose names have been identified long since with the Christian work of the city in other fields. The following is a list of their names:

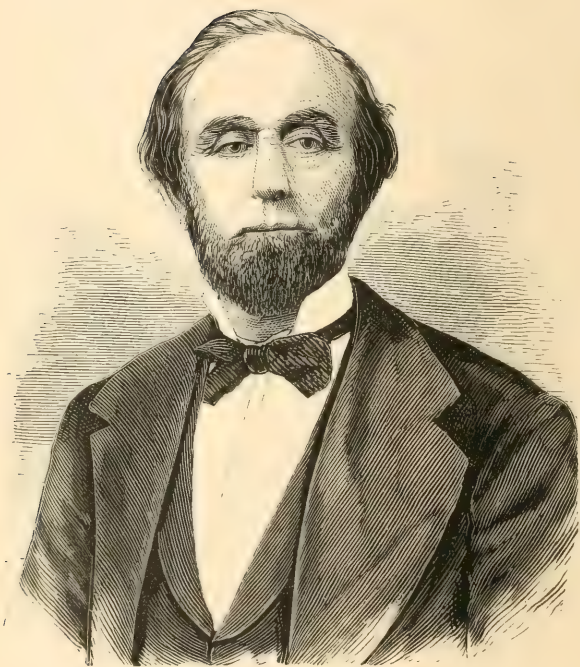
Mrs. Amanda L. Crosby, Prest.; Mrs. Dr. DeBruler, V. Prest.; Mrs. Eliza T. Drew, Sec'y.; Mrs. Phillip Decker, Treas.; Mrs. Edward Boetticher, Mrs. Jacob Bennighof, Mrs. Willard Carpenter, Mrs. A. E. Schrader, Mrs. Jonas Smith, Mrs. F. M. Sellman, Mrs. Charles Viele, Mrs. Geo. H. Start, Mrs. M. A. Ross, Mrs. Robert Berridge, Mrs. James M. Warren.

We have said that Miss Eleanor Johnson, the Matron of the Home, made the enterprise a success; and it is true. Certainly, but for the pecuniary aid and noble co-operation of Christian men and women, she could not have achieved success, but it was through these means that she did achieve it. She it was who conceived the plan of directing Christian effort into

this channel. She took hold of the work when all seemed dark ; when there was opposition and discouragement to be met with, and even captious criticism ; when numbers of people had no faith in the scheme. She is the one who persisted, who agitated, planned, solicited and organized the work, and therefore we say, without disparagement to others, to her the credit is due. A passing sketch of her life in connection with the Home will be of interest.

MISS JOHNSON was born in Southborough, Mass., in 1830. In early life she engaged in teaching, and also devoted some time to the work of city missionary, in Worcester, Massachusetts. Since 1859, she has been well known in our midst, as a faithful Christian worker in neglected fields. From 1859 to 1864, she taught a school in the colored Methodist church.

In the latter year the school was removed to the old Barnes house on Clark St., an old dilapidated structure, which occupied the site of the present colored school building on that street. After great efforts the brick school house, on the corner of Fifth and Chestnut, was ready for occupancy in the beginning of 1866. Miss Johnson taught here six months only, when after nearly seven years in this, at that time, difficult field, she resigned. She was engaged for a time in city missionary work, being employed by several of the churches in connection with each other. Afterward she was for nearly a year at the head of the Orphan Asylum. The work, however, by which she will be best known in the future, is that in which she is now engaged. After all her labors and disappointments, she is now, with long years of life in reasonable prospect, at the head of a well organized, practical, effective institution. It may, will be, that she may yet be the means of doing incalculable good, and with the appliances of the EVANSVILLE HOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS, aid in rescuing hundreds from that pit of sin and degradation, which yearly engulfs so many of the daughters of our land.



DR. ANDREW LEWIS.

Dr. Andrew Lewis.

HE subject of this sketch was born on the 19th of April, 1813, in the village of Lewisburg, York County, Pennsylvania, and was the fifth son of Dr. Webster Lewis, a physician who attained great eminence in the profession of medicine. The father of Dr. Andrew Lewis was the elder brother of the late Ellis Lewis, for many years Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

He was educated in the common schools of his native State, as those schools were then conducted in the German settlements, where the elementary branches of an education were only taught, and the text books that were used were far inferior to those that are in use now. Leaving school at the age of fourteen, he was apprenticed to the business of coach-making, and for four or five years continued in that employment, attaining considerable dexterity and skill in the use of such tools as are brought into requisition in the manufacture of coaches, wagons and other vehicles.

Before he had attained the age of twenty, he turned his attention to the study of medicine, under the direction of his brother, Dr. Robert Lewis, then a practicing physician. The reading and study of medicine, with the instructions of his preceptor, laid the ground-work for the good degree of eminence which Dr. Andrew Lewis afterwards attained as a physician, in Princeton and the surrounding country.

He left Pennsylvania in 1839 for a far-western home, intending to settle in Iowa, but stopped in Gibson County, Indiana, mainly to recruit his finances, which were reduced to the small amount of twenty-five cents.

The Wabash and Erie Canal being then in course of construction, he hired himself to his brother-in-law to drive a cart, but subsequently became the proprietor of two horses and the

same number of carts, which he continued to work until he was compelled to desist. Three years before starting for the West, he had married Miss Jane Ann McCarer, in Cumberland Co., Penn., who accompanied him. While he was employed in the construction of the canal, his wife became sick, and with the fond affection of a devoted husband, he watched over, and ministered unto her, until she died, which event occurred in the month of July, 1839. Mrs. Lewis left a daughter eighteen months old, who grew up to womanhood, and is now the wife of James L. Thornton. The extraordinary labors that Mr. Lewis performed, of fifteen hours a day, and the watching and ministrations to his sick wife, with the great anxiety as to the result in her case, brought on him an attack of disease that came well nigh proving fatal, for he was confined to his bed for four months. After his recovery, in the fall of '39, he taught a Winter school at twenty dollars per month, and as was the custom in those times, and even later, "boarded round." After the close of his school, in the month of January, 1840, he spent one year with his brother, Dr. Lewis, in Boonville, Warrick Co., where he pursued his study of medicine, and in January, 1841, commenced the practice, locating in Winslow, Pike Co., where he remained until April, 1843, when he removed to Princeton, Gibson Co., where he has resided ever since. Then he entered upon the practice of medicine, and continued in it without interruption until the Spring of 1850, when he became a candidate of the Whig Party, for the office of Clerk of the Gibson Circuit Court, and was elected over John Hargrove, the Democratic candidate, and Peyton Devin, an Independent Whig candidate. The vote by which he was elected, was a clear majority of all the votes cast. At that time the County of Gibson was Democratic, and yet Dr. Lewis was re-elected in the fall of 1855, over Stewart Cunningham, the regular Democratic nominee. He held the office until the expiration of his second term, which was February, 1859.

On the breaking out of the war, in 1861, he was commissioned by Gov. O. P. Morton to recruit the 58th Ind. Reg't. He completed this work in four weeks, and was appointed, without solicitation, its Colonel, but did not accept the appointment. The Governor subsequently appointed him Commandant of the

First Congressional District, and as such he recruited the 65th, 80th and 91st Indiana Regiments, and sent them to the field all properly officered.

The services of Dr. Lewis were highly prized by our War Governor and by the Patriotic Citizens of this part of Indiana, for they were lavish in his praise, for the active, efficient and patriotic labor he had performed in his country's cause, at a time when it was struggling for its very life. Nor did his labors or devotion to the Union cause cease with his office of commandant, but during the entire continuence of the war, he was known at home and abroad as the *friend of the soldier* and the soldier's family. His contributions to the cause of his country, and to the wants of those who were in active service as soldiers, and their families, equaled his entire income, and that was quite considerable.

As a citizen, Dr. Lewis has always beenfore most in enterprises that have had for their object the bettering of the condition of the people, by advancing their public and private interests, and the Town of Princeton would have been far in advance of what it is, if we had been blessed with a few more such men, enterprising and diligent in the use of their means to improve the town. He took an active part in the incipient steps that gave us the Evansville & Crawfordsville Railroad, and during its construction in 1851 and 1852 he took a large contract on the same and successfully completed it. In 1854 and 1856, inclusive, he undertook, in connection with Judge Hall, the entire drainage of the swamp lands on the Wabash River Bottoms in the County of Gibson. This work was performed under the direction almost entirely of Dr. Lewis. By this drainage more than 10,000 acres of land was rendered fit for cultivation, and a vast district of country was rendered comparatively free from the Malaria, that had previously made it a very *Pandora Box* of disease,

In 1868, when the Citizens of New Albany were moving in the organization of a company to build the "Louisville, New Albany & St. Louis Air Line Railway," Dr. Lewis was selected to visit New Albany with a view to securing the location of said Railroad through Princeton, and to his efforts mainly we owe its present location through the County of Gibson and the

Town of Princeton. Soon after the location of the road, Dr. Lewis undertook the contract of building the ten miles of Railroad connecting Princeton and Mt. Carmel, Ill. The city of Mt. Carmel had given a conditional subscription of \$50,000. By the terms of the subscription the railroad must be built and the cars must be running by the 1st of January, 1871. To save this conditional subscription, he took the contract and in four months completed it. On the 20th of December, the first train made the run to Mt. Carmel. He is now the contractor for the entire Illinois Division of the "Air Line Railroad," from Mt. Carmel to Mt. Vernon, Ill., a distance of 65 miles, on 17 miles of which the cars are running regularly.

While Dr. Lewis has been largely engaged in public works, he has by no means been idle in his private enterprises. The Town of Princeton and the County of Gibson, have been enriched and beautified by the substantial buildings, consisting of mills, storehouses and other buildings, with private residences. To the farmers of Gibson County he has been a great help, having been the pioneer in the milling business, and for 18 years a purchaser of their grain and pork. He has just now built and completed a large Grain Elevator, where the wheat growers can store their grain safely, and be ready at any time to take advantage of a rise in the market.

Dr. Lewis has been for many years, and is now a man of remarkable business capacity, and he has often born up under pressure in business and enterprises in which he was engaged, that would have crushed other men, and completely unfitted them for their work. If a dark cloud gathers over him, full of storm, and the thunder howls, and the lightnings glare in grandeur, he looks steadily and perseveringly until a *silver lining* appears, and there hangs his hopes for the coming calm.

Dr. Lewis was married happily the second time on the 24th of December, 1844, to Eliza A. Evans, daughter of James Evans, Esq., an old resident of Princeton, who for nearly thirty years has been traveling by his side the pathway of life, sharing his labors and his honors. She has been with him in feeling in sunshine and cloud, and life with them both has been, and is now happy and prosperous. This union has been blessed with five children, four sons and a daughter. The influence and ex-

ample of Dr. Lewis as to industry, enterprise and good morals on his family and friends and on the community in and around Princeton, can not fail to be good. His is an example worthy of imitation.

He became connected with the Methodist Episcopal Church a short time before his marriage, viz: in the fall of 1844, and has retained membership in that church ever since, giving probably more liberally of his means, much of that time, than any other member. And now there is no benevolent enterprise in the movements of his church, that he is not with the foremost. As an officer in the church, his counsel is often sought and almost as often as sought it is followed, for he is a safe counsellor. Being naturally kind hearted, and easily approached, he is often referred to, and in church enterprises, as in many other things, his liberality has been taken advantage of, and he has given at times, to incite others, even more than he should have given. For a man of as extensive business and driving in his movements for the accomplishment of his ends, he is comparatively *mild* in his disposition and *temper*, yet he is firm and decided, and could not be easily moved from his purpose when fully formed.

Dr. Andrew Lewis will be kindly remembered by the large circle of acquaintances and friends, long after the day of his life closes, and it is the earnest wish of his many friends that the sun of his life may go down without any clouds to darken the horizon.

E. G. Van Riper.

E was born in the City of New York, on the 4th day of October, 1841, hence is now about 32 years of age. His parents are both of American birth and descent, all of them being of Knickerbocker Stock. His father died when he was six years of age, leaving a large family without a superabundance of this world's goods. He went to school until he was 12 years

of age, when he started out in the world, to take care of himself, since which time we are happy to say, "He paddled his own canoe," without costing anybody anything. He had several experiences until he was 14 years of age, when he entered the business of Messrs. Fatman & Co., of New York, with whom he has always been, and is still connected in business, so he cannot be accused of being a "rolling stone." He remained in the office of the firm in New York, until 1858, when they sent him to the Green River in Kentucky to join Mr. Morris Ranger, of that house, to look after their vast Tobacco interests. He continued living in Kentucky for several years, their business rapidly extending, until at last they covered the entire Tobacco area of Southern Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois and Tennessee, with headquarters at Evansville. Mr Ranger was chief and our subject second in command, but always in the field. Their business became so vast, that they owned and controlled several steamboats to transport their Tobacco, and in fact they virtually monopolized the Tobacco crop. At the breaking out of the Rebellion, they were doing their largest business. In 1862, after having spent the winter in purchasing Tobacco, this house conceived the idea of engaging in a Cotton operation, along the line of the contending armies. He was sent to Alabama, and did a splendid business there, until the fall of Memphis, when he removed his headquarters there, and immediately started on a trip through the federal lines in Arkansas. He went about 80 miles in the interior, crossed the St. Francis River, and on the fourth day was captured by the Rebels and charged with being a Spy. After wandering for two weeks in the bushes with them, he was at last taken to Little Rock on foot, and thrown into jail. He remained there three weeks without hearing what was to become of himself, and without having a friend in the State. Gen. Hindman was in command of the confederates. Mr. Van Riper wrote several letters to headquarters asking to be heard or released. At last one Sunday afternoon, he was escorted by a guard of Soldiers to the Anthony House in Little Rock, and went through the farce of a trial before a drumhead court martial, composed of three officers. Of course he had no witness, and they would not take his word for anything. It was enough that they charged him with being a Spy and found him

guilty, and sentenced him to be hanged on the Tuesday following at 12 M., not a very agreeable prospect to say the least for a young man. He was apprised of it and became reconciled. On Monday night a new commander for that district arrived, General Holmes, an old U. S. Army officer; had traveled night and day from Richmond, to relieve Hindman, on account of his cruelties. There was a reign of terror in Little Rock, and hanging and shooting were the order of the day. Gen. Holmes reprieved everybody under sentence, and after a re-examination of his case he sentenced him to the penitentiary to remain during the war. This was in July, 1862. He was kept in solitary confinement for a period of five months, spending his twenty-first birthday in prison. He was now released through the intercession of President Lincoln, acting through Gen. Sherman. Messrs. Fatman & Co, had labored hard to this end. He came out a sickly young man, having lost 45 lbs by the wretched treatment which he received. He returned to New York, recruited his health, and returned during the same winter to Evansville. He resumed his place in business, and continued so until 1865, when he succeeded Mr. Ranger, as chief in all their western business, with an interest in the firm. He continued to prosecute as large a business as before, and never interfered with politics or public affairs until 1868, when he was called upon to allow the use of his name as a candidate for Councilman from the 3d ward. His opponent was Peter Semonin. It was an exciting contest, but our subject received two majority and the certificate of election. He and one other were the only ones of the Democratic Party who were elected. The remainder of the board were of the opposition. The latter, on the plea of fraud, determined to unseat our subject, and being assured they would do so, he resigned. The next year he was nominated for councilman in the 2d ward, which contained a large majority of his political opponents. He now thought he would see if politics ruled everything. He was elected by twenty-six majority, and the council was now composed of a majority of his political friends. Unfortunately for the new council, Mr. Van Riper and his friends were all new hands in the business, and the Mayor, Hon. Wm. H. Walker, was taken sick at the beginning and remained so until he died. Mr. Van

Riper was selected as chairman of the Financial Committee, and hence, received the leadership of the Council. The finances of the city were in a terrible state, large obligations falling due, and no money to pay them. City orders were worth eighty-five cents. He had had an extensive experience with money matters in his time, and was determined to restore some order out of this chaos. He did so. He paid all outstanding debts; restored the credit of the city; made orders worth *par*; and at the close of the term, the finances were in a much better shape than they had been for many years. This Council did a great deal of work, and it is thought, a great deal of good. They first took the Carmi Railroad (now the St. Louis & Southeastern) in hand. It had been handled for two or three years, without any result. There was an election of Directors, and Mr. Van Riper was selected as one, receiving the compliment of an unanimous vote, (the only one who did.) The citizens told him that they expected him to get that road under contract. He promised that he would, and he did. He was offered the Presidency, but declined the same, preferring to see an older head there. He accepted the post of Secretary. We will leave it to any one who has had anything to do with that enterprise, to say: "*Who is entitled to the credit of completing the road?*" (Go to Gen. Winslow, and he will tell you) Mr. Van Riper continued as Director there, until the machinations of some of the leading citizens caused him to be dropped, just before he left Evansville. In this Council, he devoted all his energies to have the Lake Erie and Straight Line Railroads worked through. He did all that lay in his power to give them a fair start. The former is in process of construction; the latter is as yet, showing no signs of life.

He next turned his attention to the supply of water, and determined that the city should have Water Works. He went through all the details of an examination, everywhere; advised a vote by the people, which resulted in favor of building the works; made a contract, and the city issued \$300,000 in bonds, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest to pay for it; succeeded in selling the whole parcel of bonds, through Isaac Keen, Esq., at eighty-seven cents *nett*, when the previous Council had been selling the same character of bonds at seventy-five

cents. In sixty days the works were under full headway, with a cheap contract. He left before they were finished ; the contractors having met with unexpected obstacles, and a new Council coming in, with an opposition majority, they determined to take unto themselves the credit of this work, and we think injured the work almost fatally.

The Mayor, Mr. Walker, died a few months after this Council came into office, and Mr. Van Riper was elected by the Council as acting-mayor, with all the powers, etc., of the position. He occupied this position three months, devoting his entire time to its various duties. In this time he prepared the tax duplicate, which he refers to as being as well done as any mayor ever did. He reduced the rate of taxation five cents per hundred dollars. At the end of three months, a new election was ordered for mayor. He was offered the nomination by his party, but declined, not wishing to abandon business for a political position. This Council improved streets, uniformed the police, made important annexations to the city, from the surrounding territory, and in fact, there was one vast system of public improvement inaugurated, which it was impossible for any succeeding Council to resist. Hence we are free to say without contradiction, that the impetus Evansville received from this Council, was the dawning of a new and prosperous era for the city.

However, if there ever was an abused man, it was Mr. Van Riper. He was maligned and traduced. Every act was questioned and generally abused as a great curse by all the opposition. Mr. Van Riper would remark ; " I assure you that I got heartily sick of it, and can only say to any man who never gave his services to the public, that if he values his good name and his peace, never accept a public office." Time rolled around, and a new election came for a new Council. He determined to see whether the people were craven enough to believe all that the opposition had said of him. He accepted a re-nomination for the Third Ward, (the wards being changed.) Then began the fiercest contest that Evansville ever saw. The opposition were determined to defeat Mr. Van Riper, and spent money without stint ; voting (we are told) one hundred and fifty negroes, when there was not exceeding thirty in the ward.

He was elected, however, by seventeen majority, with only one other of his political friends in the new Council. His career of usefulness was gone. The opposition would not adopt any of his measures, but he was a check on all their schemes, and hence there was nothing but turbulence. They tried to tire him out by insult, abuse, etc., but he checked them in every scheme they brought up. At last he received a summons from his house, that his presence was required in Europe. He went to New York, learned the nature of it, returned to Evansville, and resigned his seat in the Council.

On the 1st of November, 1871, he sailed from New York for Liverpool. Since that time, he has been traveling all over the Continent of Europe, extending Fatman & Co.'s business of cotton, so that he feels more at home, if possible, in Europe, than America. He writes home, that he has never seen any country that suited him so well as his own. But we are digressing. In 1870, the late John D. Roche and himself conceived the idea that it would be a good thing for Evansville and the poorer class of citizens to have a Savings Bank. So taking advantage of the existing State law, they proceeded to organize the same. They looked around, selected a Board of Trustees of honest men, and there came into existence the "People's Savings Bank," with Mr. Van Riper as Vice-President and Chairman of the Finance Committee. It has had wonderful success from the day of its organization. His leaving the country, compelled him to resign. This was one of the regrets of his life, as he regarded that as a pet project.

In 1865, Mr. Van Riper took it into his head to marry, and soon found a mate in Alice, daughter of Col. James G. Jones, one of the oldest citizens of Evansville. She was the belle of the city. Three children have blessed that union, two of which (twins) are living. They are with their parents in Europe.

Our subject has been very successful in life. He has accumulated enough to make his family safe from want. He enjoys good health and enjoys life. We hope that some day his Evansville friends will not be too proud to say: "that he did something for them."



JOHN N. SILVERTHORN.

John Newton Silverthorn.

RIVER AND RAILROAD EDITOR OF THE EVANSVILLE JOURNAL.

WAS born on the 12th of September, 1821, in Brooke, now Hancock County, West Virginia, in what is denominated the Pan Handle, Hancock being the extreme northern county of the State.

He was the son of Henry and Hannah Silverthorn, and the youngest of eleven children, nine of whom reached maturity. His father was a native of New Jersey, near Logsjail-town, now Johnsonburg. His mother was a native of Easton, Pa., her maiden name being McCracken. His paternal grand-parents were Oliver and Abigail Silverthorn.

His parents moved to Western Virginia about the year 1800, and settled in the wild wilderness; their nearest neighbors living four miles distant. Here they built a log house and a blacksmith shop, and by hard work and economy, opened their farm and accumulated some property.

J. N. SILVERTHORN was of delicate health till twelve years of age, but received a common English education at the common schools of the country—which were very common indeed—working on the farm, in the blacksmith shop or the grist and saw mill, which his father had built on Tomilson's run, about the time his youngest son was born. At the age of fifteen, Mr. Silverthorn went to work to learn millwrighting and carpentry. After three years, he went on the river, his first experience in steamboating being on the "North Star." He soon retired, and returned to the farm; but an earnest desire for education, and a passion for reading, led him to study the languages and mathematics with Rev. R. M. White, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, in the vicinity. When his means were

exhausted, he commenced teaching school. His first effort as a pedagogue was in Beaver Co., Pa. He afterwards taught school in Paris, and near Cross Creek village in Washington Co., Pennsylvania.

In 1845, he went to the Florence Academy in Pennsylvania, taught by Prof. John A. Smith. After a few months he was induced by a friend to come West, and landed at New Albany about the 1st of September, 1845. He took charge of the preparatory department of J. B. Anderson's Collegiate Institute, but the position not proving profitable, he went to Oldham Co., Ky., and taught school for six months, when, meeting Rev. Dr. Scoville, President of the Hanover College, he was induced to go to that institution, where he remained till the 1st of January, 1849, with the exception of six months, while in charge of the Ripley County Seminary.

On the 3d of January, 1849, he was married to Miss Harriet J. Dinwiddie, of Hanover, Ind., and after spending the Summer at the old homestead in Virginia, he returned to Indiana in August, 1849, and again took charge of the Ripley County Seminary, remaining till March, 1852, when his health failing, he engaged for active, out-door exercise in selling clocks in Western Indiana and Eastern Illinois, in which business he continued for three years, and achieved an enviable reputation, as a "live Yankee."

Mr. Silverthorn next took charge of the editorial department of the *American*, published in Terre Haute by Isaac N. Coltrin, while that gentleman made a visit to Kansas, and after a few weeks, Mr. Silverthorn and Isaac M. Brown, late of the *Sullivan Co. Union*, bought the *American* office, and conducted it successfully for a few months, when Mr. Silverthorn sold his interest to Col. R. N. Hudson, who had just purchased the *Wabash Express*, with which the *American* was blended. For nearly a year Mr. Silverthorn pursued various occupations, when he was engaged in the freight office of the T. H. & R. R. R., but after a few weeks was transferred to the Superintendency of a book bindery and job printing office owned by Sam'l Crawford, Chas. Wood and C. W. Ferguson—Mr. Ferguson having left hurriedly—the first two gentlemen being President and Secretary of the T. H. & R. R. R. Here he remained three years,

when he became city editor of the *Wabash Express*, in the fall of 1858, and continued with it till March, 1862; having almost full control of the paper during 1861, and up to March, 1862, Gen. Cruft, the then proprietor, being absent in the army.

Mr. Silverthorn came to Evansville and entered upon duty as local and river editor of the *Journal*, March 28th, 1862. Having a strong constitution, and willing to work, for the first year or two, in addition to his duties as river and city editor, he copied nearly all the telegraph reports which were then taken on paper, the old-fashioned way, there being no "sounder" in the office.

From the first day's labor as river editor, Mr. Silverthorn has made a strong impression upon those connected with the river business, and this impression has only been increased by time. He is better posted upon subjects connected with the steamboat business, than any man in this section. His manners are easy and courteous to all. From the roustabout to the captain—all regard him as their warm friend and champion. As river editor of the *Journal*, Mr. Silverthorn has won an enviable reputation. To him much credit is due for the rapid increase of newspaper matter connected with the river. His labors have not been in vain, as his achievements in the past have made him, in a measure, the "King of River Editors."

His family consists of a wife and three children, two sons and one daughter; having lost two sons and one daughter, his first two and last child. Now at the age of fifty-two he is vigorous and lively. He has had but one serious spell of sickness during the last thirty-five years. He has had an abundance of fun, "if he has not saved much money."

Mr. Silverthorn was a Democrat till 1854; since 1860, a sturdy unfaltering Republican. He voted for Fillmore in 1856. He was the first to place the name of Abraham Lincoln at the head of a paper, for President in 1860.

Alexander Marconnier.

MAS born in the City of Bidarieux, Department of Lherault, France, on the 25th day of December, 1822. His parents being in humble circumstances, he did not enjoy the advantages of any other education than that which was afforded him at home, during leisure hours. At the age of thirteen, he was apprenticed to a hatter for two and a half years, at the expiration of which, he began traveling in the capacity of journeyman hatter, visiting all the principle cities of France, reaching Paris in the month of March, 1841, where he remained until September 12th, 1843, having at that time perfected an engagement with a Mr. Janin of New Orleans. He embarked at Havre de Gras, September 20th, on board the ship Taglioni, and sailed to the land that was to be his future home, arriving at New Orleans November 5th of the same year, which place he left in July of the year following. Passing through Cincinnati, he determined to remain there, providing he could find employment there. In this he was successful. During the Winter of 1846 and '47, an Opera Manager passing that way, heard of his vocal abilities, and offered him an engagement in a French Opera Troupe, then at New Orleans. He accepted, and made his appearance as the First Premier Tenor in the troupe. As a singer, the papers of that day were fulsome in their praises of his talent, and vied with each other in heaping encomiums upon his career. His career as a singer was of short duration. As he had no opportunity to obtain an instructor in music, he returned to Cincinnati, and there, for the next five or six years following, held the position of foreman in several of the largest shops. In 1852, he established himself in business with Vinsent & Hibbard, wholesale and retail hat manufacturers, and with whom he remained until July, 1853, when he removed to this city. He entered into co-partnership with

Mr. P. Vautier in the hat, cap and fur business, and established the first hat store in the city. In 1854, he married the sister-in-law of Mr. Vautier, Miss Adele Brack, a Swiss lady, who bore him five children; two boys, Louis and Alphonse, and three girls, Clotilde, Rose and Emma. In 1867, he purchased the interest of Mr. Vautier, who now resides in New York, and continued the business on his own account. During the years 1870, '71 and '72, he was one of the Directors of the Merchants' National Bank.

Mr. Marconnier has not only obtained an enviable position as a citizen and a leading merchant, but also, as the father of Evansville's favorite songstress—"the Nilsson of Indiana"—Miss Clotilde Marconnier—of whom we expect a bright and successful career.

Major Jesse W. Walker.

AS born in Evansville, Indiana, April 5th, 1841. His grand-father, Capt. Wm. Walker, was killed at Buena Vista. His father, John T. Walker, M. D., was a Surgeon in the Mexican War, and also, Surgeon in the 25th Ind. Reg't, during the late war, and died soon after leaving the service. His older brother, Col. Wm. H. Walker, died in service, during the late war.

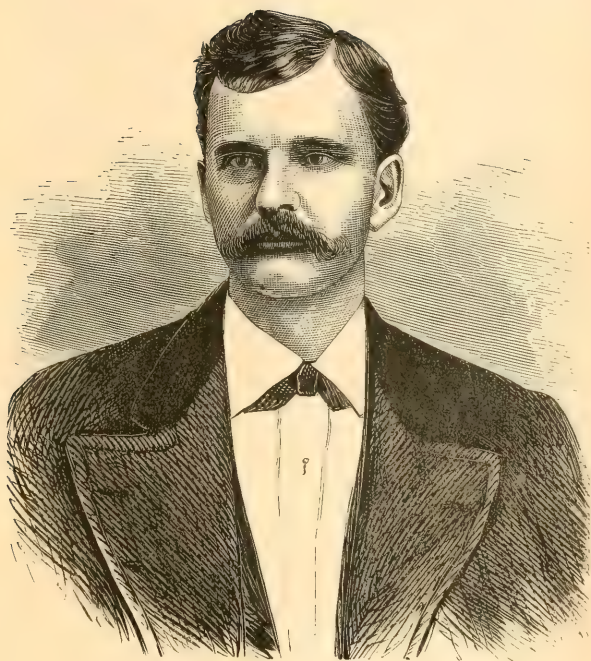
Our subject was educated in the common schools of Evansville, and in Indiana University. He left the University in 1849, and was for two years Deputy Clerk of the Circuit Court. He entered the army in the Spring of '62, at the age of twenty-one. Soon after, he was appointed Adj't. 25th Ind. Reg't, by Gov. Morton. In '63, he was detailed by order of Gen. Grant, to report to Maj. Gen. Alvin P. Hovey, as Aid. In '64, he was appointed by the President Major and Ass't Adj. Gen., for services in the field. He resigned in the fall of '55, and commenced the practice of law, in partnership with Hon. M. S. Johnson, Esq., who was shortly after elected Judge. Since that time he has continued in the practice of law.

Major Walker is of a retiring disposition, and seeks no notoriety. He is heartily liked by the citizens of Evansville. His many qualities of heart and word have secured for him not an enemy. We hope that he may live long to enjoy his taste for literature and the fine arts.

John L. Stanage.

WAS born in Logan County, Ohio, December 25th, 1844. His father, John Stanage, was a local Methodist minister of the Gospel, who died at the age of fifty-four years, on the 17th day of July, 1849. His mother, Mrs. Malinda Stanage, a faithful and loving wife, died July 24th, of the same year, leaving the third son, John L. Stanage, an orphan at the age of four and a half years, and also, two older brothers, aged respectively fifteen and eleven years, and a younger one, aged nine months.

After being left an orphan, John L. Stanage was placed under the care of his uncle, James Stanage, a highly respectable citizen of West Liberty, Logan Co., Ohio, who was engaged in manufacturing woolen goods. He made that his home until his sixth year, when he exchanged it for one at his aunt's, a sister of his father, who resided in Elkhart County, Indiana, where he remained nearly two years. At the age of seven years, he returned to Ohio, and took up his abode with a cousin, a daughter of his uncle James Stanage, which place he made his home, and entered school in the pleasant little village of West Liberty—the home of the great “Piatt” family, one of the most notable and hospitable families of Ohio. After school and hours of leisure, he would be engaged in selling newspapers and furnishing subscribers with dailies published in Cincinnati, Ohio. He there became known as little “Johnnie the news boy.” A few years later he engaged in the produce business, and remained in that until he became clerk in the Post Office of the village, in 1861, where he remained for three years. He then



JOHN L. STANAGE.

went South, where he acted in the capacity of citizen clerk in the Department of Commissary of Subsistence, in command of James O. Stanage, Capt. and C. S., who was succeeded by Capt. Robt. L. McQuilquin, and he by Col. G. C. Kniffin. With all three he remained until he was ordered to Atlanta, Georgia, where he ranked as Commissary of the field, until Sherman's march to the sea. He then left Atlanta, Ga., and came to Murfreesboro, Tenn., where he re-entered the Commissary Department, under Col. G. C. Kniffin, as cashier of that department, in which he remained until December 17th, 1865, when he left Murfreesboro for Cincinnati, Ohio.

He there took a position as book-keeper in the house of Wm. A. Webb & Co., a well known firm of that day, engaged extensively in the wholesale stationery and blank book manufacturing business, which position he held until 1868.

He then became connected with the collection department of the Singer Manufacturing Co.'s office at Cincinnati, and finally had full charge of that department, for the Cincinnati office. His duties in this position made him acquainted with all the details of their immense business. He was often detailed to attend to important business, not only in the Cincinnati office, but also, in other districts. On account of his abilities as a manager, he was placed in charge of the Evansville branch, in July, 1873. Few persons have any idea of the magnitude of the Sewing Machine business. The Singer, as the leading company, is among the leading corporations of this country. Their sales for the last year (219,758 machines, and 48,000 in excess of any other machine) amounted to nearly \$24,000,000. The business of the Evansville branch this year, will amount to over \$200,000. There are over seventy employees connected with the Evansville branch, and over forty wagons are supplied from this office. The office of the company is fitted up in first-class style, and has the reputation of being the finest in Southern Indiana. This company has adopted the lease system, in order to have their machines fully represented in every community. Under this manner of doing business, the closest care is requisite, in order to do a safe and profitable business. Over a thousand persons to-day are paying for machines on the above plan. That Mr. Stanage, though only twenty-eight years of age, is the

right man in the right place, is amply demonstrated by his skillful management of this extensive business, and though we may think that their business is small, yet it ranks among the leading interests of the city.

There is not a more skillful manager in the country, than John L Stanage, and we bespeak for him one of the most successful careers of any man in the country. What is strange for a sewing machine man, he is modest and retiring in his demeanor. He is a gentleman in every sense of the term, and his many friends regard him as a "boon companion whose conversation is replete with interesting anecdotes of citizen and soldier life."

David Archer.

 DAVID ARCHER, is the son of Thos. Archer, of South Carolina, who left there in 1807 for Indiana Territory, but stopped in Tennessee and raised one crop, and then came on to this Territory.

David, the subject of this sketch, was born in 1814, May 24th, on a farm. His Mother died in 1836, his Father in 1840. Before his Father died, he was staying with his brother Samuel M. Archer, Merchant, the style of firm being at that time Stockwell & Archer, afterwards S. M. Archer. Continued in the store up to 1847, and then married Martha McCalla, when he set up a store in Patoka, in connection with his brother; continued one and one-half years at that place, and came back to Princeton and bought a small farm at the edge of town, which has since been incorporated and he sold it out in lots. In 1869, he engaged in the clothing business, with Mr. Crow, firm Archer & Crow, and doing good business, making clothing a specialty, the present firm being successors to Robert Duncan, the first clothing firm in the village.

He joined the Reform Presbyterian Church in 1840. The congregation united with the United Presbyterians. Two children are living, a son and a daughter, grown and unmarried.

B. B. Estes.

AME to Princeton, Gibson Co., Ind., in 1825, with his father, Samuel Estes, who came from North Carolina ; settled on a farm outside of the village, and raised a crop of corn, and died in 1827, leaving a wife and three children to mourn his loss. Not leaving any provision for his family, they lived with their grand-father.

The subject of our sketch, B. B. ESTES, was born in North Carolina, in 1818, being seven years of age when he arrived in Gibson County. Being young when his father died, he started out to battle with the world, quite early. He attended school during the Winter, and worked at all work. When seventeen years of age, his brother, G. P. Estes, and himself borrowed fifty dollars and entered forty acres of land, and moved their mother on it and farmed, keeping their mother until she married the second time. The following year, entered forty acres more of land, farming, and his brother worked out at four dollars per month, to furnish their bread and meat. They got along fairly until their mother married Mr. Holcomb, which broke up their home.

In 1844, B. B. Estes started out alone in the world, doing any and everything to make a living. In 1845, he married Miss Wheeler, and lived happy for four years, when she died, leaving him no children to console him in his misfortune.

He then engaged in the manufacture of Patent Wheat Fans, with some others, they locating at different places for awhile, making and selling all they could at one place, when they would pull up stakes and settle some place else. He traveled around for some time in that business, when he returned to Princeton, and married Margaret Ann Devin, daughter of Alexander Devin, in 1858, and carried on different trades, until when J. P. O'Lownsdial and himself opened a country store,

and did well in that business. He afterwards went in with Sam. Devin, but his partner died in about three weeks, so he closed the business. Afterwards went into business with Hammond, the firm being Estes & Hammond. After a year's good trade, he bought his partner out, it being about 1866. His wife died two years afterwards, in 1868, leaving him three children, who are still living, strewing his path with kind attention. He has had many misfortunes, but is now in comfortable circumstances, and enjoys good health, which bids fair to preserve him for many years, selling dry goods and groceries to the Princetonnians.

Jonathan Jaquess.

ON the 25th day of September, 1805, JONATHAN JAQUESS, with his family, arrived and located in what is now Robb Township, Posey County, Indiana. He purchased the land now owned by his son, A. C. Jaquess. There being a small improvement on it, he paid eighteen hundred dollars in gold and silver, for the one hundred and sixty acres. He entered a quarter section of land, (paying two dollars per acre, that being the congress price at that time) for each child, his family consisting of James, Garrison, George, Wesley, Elizabeth, Ogden, Permela, Fletcher and A. C. Jaquess. As the boys and girls grew up and married, each went to his or her quarter-section of land, and commenced to clear up the dense and heavy forest, and in a few years they had quite a settlement, known all over the country as the Jaquess Settlement.

In religion, J. Jaquess and Rebecca, his wife, were Methodists, both joining the church when young. The house was the home of all the circuit riders, as well as all Methodists. Indeed, it was called a Methodist town. The influence of J. Jaquess and his wife Rebecca, was always directed on the side of morality. They were the first persons to do away with whisky at log rollings, house raisings and corn huskings. In politics,

he as well as all his boys, was of the Whig party, believing in Henry Clay's doctrine of home protection, and opposed to Slavery, that being one of the reasons he moved from Kentucky, to get out of the influence of Slavery.

J. Jaquesss, the subject of this sketch, was born in Middlesex County, New Jersey, on the 28th of April, 1753. His wife Rebecca was born in Kent County, Maryland, on November 2d, 1762. He was a sailor when the great struggle for liberty—the American Revolution—broke out. He volunteered, and served during the war, most of the time on land, but part of the time on the sea. He was in the battles of White Plains, King's Bridge, Long Island and at the surrender of Cornwallis. After the war was over, he moved to Harrison County, Kentucky, remaining there several years, and from there to Indiana, at the point designated in the commencement of this article.

In 1865, the descendants of the subject of this sketch, had a Jaquess meeting, or a family re-union. The meeting was on the 25th of September, being fifty years since he landed on the farm now owned by his son, A. C. Jaquess. At that meeting there were over one hundred descendants and relatives of the subject of this sketch, and well might it be called a re-union, for many relatives met there that had never met before, and many met to renew their old acquaintance and talk of their past life and history. It was a meeting of joy and grief, for many a dear relative was gone to his long home, and in referring back to the past, there was many a pleasant thought, and many a cause to bring a sigh and a tear.

In conclusion I would say, by a life of temperance and the blessing of God, Jonathan Jaquess lived to the good old age of ninety years, two months and one day, and his wife lived to be eighty-six years old.

ORDER OF BIRTHS IN JONATHAN JAQUESS' FAMILY.

Garretson, Elizabeth, George, Rebecca, Permela, Wesley, Ogden, Fletcher, Asbury.



The Lindley Brothers.

THOSE who observe the engraving upon the opposite page, will readily recognize the establishment of JAMES F. and HIRAM M. LINDLEY.

The above are of Hoosier birth. Their early lives were spent upon a farm, but they soon decided upon another and more lively field of operations. They each acted as salesman in New Albany, and other points. In 1874, the firm of J. F. Lindley & Brother was formed, and till 1870, the Lindleys were among the leading houses of New Albany.

In September, 1870, they removed to Evansville, and located at No. 79 Main Street. The requirements of their growing business made a change necessary, and in September, 1872, they removed to their present location, Nos. 305 and 307 Main Street.

As citizens, the above have been second to none in public spirit and enterprise, and their brief business career in this city, has gained the confidence of the public. Pleasant and inviting in conversation, honest in their sales, genial in appearance and disposition, they can not but succeed, as their motto is: "Honesty and one price for all."

Judge John Pitcher.

Editor Historical Publishing Company ;

DEAR SIR :

In reply to yours of the 5th inst., I have to say that I know very little of my father's past life or history, and cannot, therefore, present you with the information desired.

The old gentleman was born at Watertown in Connecticut, about seventy-eight years ago. His legal education was at Litchfield, under the instruction of Judge Reeves, a brother-in-law of Aaron Brown, and author of *Reeves' Domestic Relations*, and of Judge Gould, author of *Gould's Pleadings*, both eminent men, and founders (I think) of the first law school in the United States. Admission to the Bar was at Hartford, Conn., about 1815. Moved west soon after. First wife was Miss Gamble, a sister of Commodore Gamble, U. S. N., and Col. Jno. Gamble, U. S. Marines. Several other brothers were officers in the Navy. The family was from New Jersey.

Second wife was a Miss Cipna, daughter of Dr. Stephen P. Cipna, who was at one time, a medical officer in the army, and accompanied Gen. Clark's Expedition, etc. The doctor died at Rockport, Ind. Family was from Pennsylvania. Mrs. James G. Jones is, I have been told by the late Judge Jones, a relation of the late Dr. Cipna, and one daughter, Mrs. Crooks, widow of Col. Jno. W. Crooks, is still living. Dates, etc., I can't give you.

My father has attached but little importance to matters of pedigree, and I imagine, would not enlighten you much upon that subject, in a long conversation. His people were Yankees of pure English descent, who came to New England in 1719, (probably.)

Religion : Episcopalian. Confirmed by an Episcopal Bishop, who was a brother of Lord Mansfield.

Of the *old man's* relations of whom I know and have heard from other members of the family, I can only name the late Nathaniel Pitcher, once Governor of New York, and the late Dr. Zena Pitcher, of Detroit Michigan, both cousins. This matter of kindred might be generalized by saying that relationship embraced about half of New England and New York.

I have given you about all the light upon the kindred subject, of which I am capable.

Very Respectfully,

MT. VERNON, IND., Oct. 16, 1873.

H. C. PITCHER.

Joseph Devin.

JOSEPH DEVIN, son of Alexander and Sarah Devin, was born the 22nd of May, A. D. 1805, in Warren Co., Kentucky. His father was a Baptist minister. He moved from Kentucky to Indiana, and settled near Princeton, Gibson Co., when Joseph was about five years old. There were few settlers in the county at that time. His father and mother reared a large family on a farm, two and a half miles south-east of Princeton.

At an early age, Joseph commenced business for himself, first farming, then teaching, afterwards clerking for Mr. John Brownlee, one of the oldest merchants in Princeton. In a few years he went into mercantile business, and finally became one of the largest dealers in produce and merchandise, in the county.

The 17th of September, A. D. 1833, he married Nancy Robb, daughter of Major David and Nancy Robb. His father-in-law was one of the old settlers of Gibson County. He participated in the battle of Tippecanoe, as Captain of a company of infantry. Joseph and Nancy Devin settled in Princeton, one square North of the public square, and continued to make that their home during his life. There they reared six children, three

sons and three daughters. He was very cheerful, kind and indulgent, in his family. He was always considered an upright man, had the confidence of the community, always ready to assist those who were willing to assist themselves, and ever ready to help the poor, and was often called the "poor man's friend."

For years there was not a bank in Princeton; the Treasurer deposited the money of the county, with Joseph Devin, taking his receipt for it; so he was virtually the banker of the county. In politics, he was termed a Whig, during the existence of that party. He served one year in the Legislature, and three years as County Commissioner.

In the Spring of 1861, he made a profession of religion, and lived a consistent Christian. He labored faithfully for the suppression of the Rebellion of 1861, and contributed largely of his means; in fact, never seemed to allow an opportunity to pass, without assisting in word and deed. His great anxiety for the suppression of the Rebellion, seemed to hasten his death. He died the 10th of March, A. D. 1864, and was interred in the cemetery in the north-east part of Princeton.

Charles C. Schreeder.

OF the young men who have carved out their own fortunes, and attained an honorable position in society, is the subject of this sketch. He was born in Berlin, Prussia, on the 19th of January, 1847. His father, Charles Frederick Schreeder, was a Democrat, and was engaged in the rebellion of '48, and participated in those noted fights in the streets of Berlin.

His mother started for America on the 3d of April, 1852, as a passenger on the sailing vessel *Adolphphena*, and on the 16th of August arrived in Baltimore. On the voyage, Mrs. Schreeder was dangerously ill, and at one time her life was almost despaired of. Having friends in Huntingburg, she

immediately started for that destination, and arrived there on the 1st of September. After a few months' residence in Huntingburg, Mrs. Schreeder was married to the Rev. Frederick Wiethaup, a well known minister of the German Evangelical church, and the family removed to Evansville, where Mr. Wiethaup had charge of a congregation of that denomination, and continued in his labors till 1855. The reverend gentleman now resides at Huntingburg, in the enjoyment of good health.

Our subject's school privileges were exceedingly limited. He attended the common schools several terms at Evansville and other places where his father was stationed. In 1860, while his father was stationed at Dayton, Ohio, he attended one term at the California school of that city.

In 1863, at the age of sixteen, he enlisted in Co. D. of the 2nd Ohio, and was engaged in chasing Morgan. After six months' service, he was discharged, and immediately thereafter came to Evansville, and endeavored to learn the saddler's trade. His health not permitting, he did not continue that occupation. In the month of January, 1865, he again enlisted, this time in Co. E. 143d Reg't, Ind. Vol., under the command of Col. J. F. Grill. On the 17th of August, he was wounded while scouting, and was disabled for life. He returned home in October, 1865, and went to work for C. Decker & Sons.

He was married on the 12th of April, 1868, to Miss Louisa C. Behrens, daughter of Herman Behrens, one of the first settlers, and also, the first merchant of Huntingburg.

In January, 1869, he was appointed Deputy Real Estate Appraiser of Vanderburgh County, and served in that capacity with credit to himself, and profit to the county. In April, 1870, he was elected City Assessor, and held that office one term. From January, 1870, to April, 1870, he was also Deputy Township Collector, with Wm. Warren, Sr. In the fall of 1870, he was elected Township Assessor, and held that office till April, 1872, when he was elected City Clerk, and retained that position till April, 1873. His official career was honorable, and if a high-minded management of his business was any criterion, Mr. Schreeder was a successful official. Since Spring, Mr. Schreeder has been engaged in various mercantile operations.

Robert Stockwell.

ON of Samuel and Ann Stockwell, was born in Washington County, Pennsylvania, on the 27th of December, 1785. He was the youngest of six sons, and next to youngest of eleven children. His parents emigrated to Kentucky in 1786, and settled in Bourbon County. In 1792, they removed to Fleming County, where the family obtained a permanent home. Kentucky was a wilderness, but our hardy pioneers went bravely to work, and made pleasant homes for their families. His father died in 1794, and his mother in 1817.

In December, 1815, our subject went to Pittsburg, purchased a stock of goods, loaded a flat-boat, and floated down the Ohio. In January, 1816, after a long and tedious voyage, he landed at what is now known as Evansville. Hugh McGary had a double log cabin on the bank, and his family assisted in dragging the goods out of the way of the water, and extended to him many courtesies. Mr. Stockwell had an acquaintance at Princeton, and he immediately started for that point, then only two years old, and containing twenty cabins. A Court House built of salmon brick and common mortar, was the pride of the village. In company with J. W. Jones, father of the late Judge Jones, he sold dry goods, etc., for over four years. Till 1846, Mr. Stockwell remained in Princeton, and his store was the headquarters of nearly all the settlers. For many years he was county agent and overseer of the poor. He cared not for political preferment, but rather sought the quiet walks of life, where in an unostentatious manner, he cared for the poor and needy, and exemplified the truths of that religion he professed to believe. In January, 1825, he was married to Miss Sallie A. Barnes, sister of Robert Barnes. This worthy lady died in September, 1826, leaving an only child, now Mrs. Elizabeth A. Stockwell.

In 1846, our subject removed to Lafayette, which is at present his place of residence. For many years he was in the wholesale grocery line, but of late he has engaged in banking and the building of railroads. Mr. Stockwell, though nearly eighty-eight years of age, is in the enjoyment of good health, and is free from the diseases which generally attend the aged. His handwriting is as firm as a youth's, his conversation is interesting to all, and we can truly say that the pioneer has kept up with the times, and is as alive to-day on the great questions of internal improvements as he was forty years ago.

Hugh Henry Patten.

 SON of James Patten, Sen., was born near Clarksville, Montgomery County, Tennessee, on the 30th of April, 1796. His father's family came from England to Pennsylvania while it was a colony.

After the Revolutionary War, in which he took a great interest, and in which he spent his whole fortune, he went to Tennessee; from thence he removed to Indiana, about 1804. He settled on Green River Island, above Evansville, but an unusual flood in the Ohio River drove the Islanders from their homes; drowning their stock, sweeping away their houses and crops, leaving them perfectly destitute. His father was totally ruined, having lost stock, crops and house, and everything in it. He sought and found high land where Evansville now stands; he landed, and camped near the spot where Barnes' store stands. The weather was very severe, and the several families suffered much from its inclemency. A German by the name of Linkswiler, with a large family of his own, who lived on high ground below where they were encamped, came in a canoe and took off about fifteen children, and sheltered them in his cabin, where he and his good wife treated them as kindly as if they had been their own. Fortunately, there was plenty of game in the

forest, and they lived principally on wild meat. As for bread, they had none, except what was made by beating corn in a mortar, scooped out of the stump of a tree. Their main substitute for bread was lye hominy, made by boiling corn in strong lye till the skin peeled from the grains; then washing the lye out and boiling till tender.

At that time, there was not more than one or two houses between the Ohio River and Vincennes. Almost every man, when he left his cabin, was armed with his gun, butcher knife and tomahawk, accompanied by his dog; and occasionally, women were seen, traveling with the same precautions against danger, and many of them were as expert in the use of those things as the men. They were not then harrassed by the Indians, though there were more of them than of the whites. A great part of the men's clothing was of the skins of wild animals, particularly of the deer. This enabled them to pass through the brush and briers of the forest, with more ease and comfort, than any other material. At a later period, the Indians gave them much trouble and constant watching, and some fighting. Two Chiefs, Trackwell and Setadown, had a town between Evansville and Boonville. Their people murdered part of the Meek family, near where Newburgh now stands. In those days they suffered many privations, which would now be considered very grievous; but we verily believe they enjoyed life then quite as much as they do now.

The early part of our subject's education, was acquired with Revs. James McGready and Daniel Comfort of Henderson, Kentucky. He entered Nassau Hall, Princeton College, New Jersey, in 1816, and graduated in 1820, and received from the College a full diploma of A.B., and from the American Whig Society, a literary and scientific institution, a diploma conferring on him the degree and title of F.A.W.S. Soon after graduating, he was called to take charge of the Warren County Seminary, in Warren County, Ky., which was afterwards chartered as a College, in which he was elected Professor of Mathematics. After remaining in the College for several terms, he resigned his Professorship.

On the 16th of October, 1822, he was married to Jane Moore, daughter of Samuel Barclay, Sen., of Bowling Green, Ky.

After resigning his professorship, in 1823, he was ordained a minister of the Gospel, by the Presbytery of Muhlenburg, of the Presbyterian Church. In 1824, he removed to Tennessee, and remained in that State till 1831, when he again removed to Kentucky. He served the Board of Domestic Missions, under the care of the General Assembly, until his health failed from labor and exposure, about 1832. In 1834, he removed to Indiana.

He commenced the practice of medicine about 1838, and continued the practice till about 1868, and although he practiced medicine, he continued to preach occasionally, as long as he was able. His success in all his callings, has been as great as men in like occupations usually meet with. He has only one child living, Dr. James C. Patten, who has six children living; their oldest, a daughter, died in 1840, aged sixteen years.

And now, having lived nearly four-score years, he wishes to record his constant and unwavering belief in the truth of the Christian Scriptures, and the sufficiency of the Christian Religion to meet and supply all man's spiritual wants, and to inspire a lively hope of a glorious Resurrection, and a future life of holiness and happiness in Heaven.

Charles E. Marsh.

MAS born in Waterford, Washington Co., Ohio, on the 10th of April, 1835. William Marsh, the ancestor of the American branch of the family, and the heir and owner of the manor of Stone Hedge, in Kent County, England, emigrated from there in the year 1635, and landed at Salem, Massachusetts. At about the same period, his mother's ancestors emigrated from England and settled at Boston, Massachusetts, one head of the family, Gregory Stone, including in his landed possessions what is now Mt. Auburn Cemetery, near Boston.

CHARLES E. MARSH is entirely of English descent, and is aware of having no ancestor coming from England later than

two hundred years ago. He was educated principally by his mother, at an exceedingly early age. He spent one term, however, at an academy in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and two years at Antioch College, in Ohio. At fifteen years of age, and before going away from home to school, he commenced by himself to read law—a study which, although followed in a desultory manner, he never entirely abandoned. He arrived at Evansville directly from college, in the Spring of 1859, and on the 15th of October following, commenced at the bottom round again to study law methodically, with Governor Conrad Baker, under whose tuition a consciousness (to use Mr. Marsh's words) began to dawn on his mind that the former estimates which he had made of his legal acquirements were a trifle too high—in fact, that he knew just enough, that if he had been in practice, to get into all sorts of trouble, but not enough to ever get out again. In September, 1861, he was admitted to the bar, and owing to his preceptor, then Col. Baker, having gone into the army, found himself with a full practice on his hands. Much success attended the disposal of the large number of cases which fell to his lot to manage at this time. He was indebted to Judge Iglehart, Gen. James E. Blythe, Hon. Thos. E. Garvin, Major A. L. Robinson and John J. Chandler, Esq., for many courtesies. These gentlemen kindly, and often without fee, aided with their counsel the young lawyer when he sadly needed their assistance. He contrived to gain an immense amount of law from Judge Iglehart during those days, making a good use of the same on many an occasion. Of late years his practice has been principally in the U. S. Courts, and in this branch of the practice has gained considerable distinction.

Mr. Marsh is not only a fine lawyer, but he is also a lover of the solid literature of the day. He is familiar with all the Reviews—English and American—and can speak by the hour, *con amore*, on the leading topics of "Blackwood" or the "Atlantic." He was married in 1863, to Miss Mary E. Denny of Vincennes—a lady of the highest culture, and a fit help-mate of a scholar and professional gentleman.

Our space forbids us to speak at length, but yet we will say that our subject is a jolly companion, and that "time flies on wings" when spent in his company.

William E. French.

WAS born near Patoka, Gibson County, Indiana, on the 26th of January, 1825. His father, Wm. French, and his mother, Mary Breeding, were both natives of Fayette County, Pennsylvania. They were married in March, 1822, and moved shortly afterwards in a flat-boat down the Monongahela and Ohio Rivers to Evansville, (then a mere river landing) where they disembarked and went directly to a farm near Patoka where their family was born. This consisted of four sons; first, David, who was accidentally killed by a runaway team, March 7th, 1838, aged sixteen years. Our subject was the second. Nathaniel B., formerly a merchant in Princeton—during the war was Major of the 42nd Ind. Reg't, and is now living in Princeton, and Lucius S., now owning and living on the old family farm. His father was accidentally killed by a tree, on Sunday, in October, 1844, while riding along the road near his residence, and while returning from church at Princeton, in the fiftieth year of his age. His mother is still living on the farm with his brother, and is now almost eighty years of age, and in the enjoyment of excellent health.

Our subject was educated first in the common schools of the country, near his father's residence, and then for a year at the Princeton Academy. Afterwards he attended Hanover College, near Madison, Indiana. At his father's death, the cares of the family devolved upon him, but after remaining at home one year, he went to the State University at Bloomington, where he graduated in the Scientific Course in 1846. He returned home, and for several years he was engaged in farming and trading in produce, which he transported in flat-boats out of Patoka into the Wabash River, and thence down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers to New Orleans. On May 10th, 1849, he was married to Miss Mary H. Stockwell, daughter of Dr. W. H.

Stockwell of Patoka, and sister of Geo. H. Stockwell and Nathan H. Stockwell of Evansville, and Minerva Bingham, wife of G. B. Bingham, of Patoka, Ind.

In August, 1850, he moved to Evansville, and in connection with Fielding Johnson, then of Bowling Green, Ky., entered into the wholesale and retail dry goods business, under the style of Johnson & French. In 1856, Mr. Johnson retired from business on account of ill health, and Mr. French purchased his interest, and Mr. Johnson moved to Topeka, Kansas.

Mr. French then formed a co-partnership with Sylvester I. Jerauld, of Patoka, and for three years the style of firm was French & Jerauld. He then changed the business to that of wholesale clothing, and till the commencement of the Southern Rebellion in 1861, Mr. French sold goods in Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois, under the style of Wm. E. French & Co. He sustained heavy losses, in the way of bad debts, and retired from business for one year, in order to settle the affairs of the house. After the passage of the new Internal Revenue Bill, he was appointed Deputy Collector for this division of the First District of Indiana, and served three years in that capacity. Many of the maimed soldiers of the war returned home, and believing that the civil offices under the patronage of the Government should be held by the returned veterans, who had risked their lives for its support, on the field of battle, he resigned his office in favor of Wm. Warren, Jr., an honorably discharged private of the 25th Ind. Reg't, who had returned home to Evansville with the loss of his right arm. He recommended his appointment, was on his bond, and assisted him in gaining a knowledge of the various duties of the office.

In 1863, Mr. French again entered into the wholesale dry goods business, with J. S. Jaquess, under the style of Jaquess, French & Co. They had a large and profitable business for five years, during which time, the firm opened the carpet business, in the second story of their store. By mutual agreement, the business was then divided. The dry goods portion was sold to Hudspeth, Smith & Co., and Mr. French, in connection with *Charles Klingelehaeffer*, went into the general carpet and house-furnishing business *exclusively*, and from that time to the present, have been doing a large business in that line. Their

spacious and elegant store, No. 205 Main Street, contains one of the largest and most beautiful stocks of carpets, etc., to be found anywhere in the whole West, and would attract attention in any city in the United States. Buying direct from the manufacturers, the firm is enabled to meet the views of the closest buyers, and sell against all competitors, East or West. On this account, Evansville has become proverbial as the *Cheapest Carpet Market* west of the Alleghany Mountains, and this house has been the head-quarters for supplies for dwellings, steamboats and hotels. The St. George Hotel is now being furnished entirely by this house, and will be a model hotel for comfort, elegance and good taste.

Mr. French has five children, two of whom, Wm. S. and Harry B., are associated with the management of the establishment.

The partner of Mr. French, MR. CHARLES KLINGLEHOEFER, was born at Hesse Cassel, Germany, June 29th, 1830, and emigrated to Evansville in 1850. He understands his business thoroughly, and is deservedly one of the most popular salesmen in the city.

The upholstery department of the house of Wm. E. French & Co., is under the control of Louis Stolz, whose taste and workmanship have never been equalled in Evansville. The paper and decoration work is done by W. V. Ramage, of Dayton, Ohio, and C. J. Hollis, recently of Memphis, but formerly of Philadelphia. Their work is equal to any, and excelled by none, for beauty of design or style of execution.

Christian Kratz.

PROMINENT among the most respected citizens of Evansville, stands CHRISTIAN KRATZ. The facts of his life furnish a sufficient encomium of his character.

Mr. Kratz was born in Hesse Cassel, Germany, on the 5th day of September, 1823. His parents were John and Elizabeth



C. KRATZ.

Kratz. In 1834, his father, with his family, being greatly involved, sold his farm in the Old World, to seek his fortune in the New, landing in this country in September of the same year, in Baltimore, with a five-franc piece. Soon preparations were made, and the father, together with his family, took the National Turnpike for Pittsburg. At this place the father, with his eldest son and Christian, went into a foundry, where they labored until the Spring of 1837. In the month of April of the same year, they removed to Evansville. His father, then satisfied with having gone West far enough, entered one hundred and sixty acres of Government land in German Township, at one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre, all of which was heavily timbered. In two years' time, this land was in good arable condition.

In 1838, our subject worked on the canal, then in process of construction, at eight dollars per month. From the last date until the fall of the year 1847, our subject worked at various employments, when, by the most rigid economy, he had saved five hundred dollars. Having previously (in 1846) married Miss Mary Heilman, he now proposed to his brother-in-law, the present Hon. Wm. Heilman, that they engage in the foundry business, and the partnership was formed, and the small beginning was commenced of that immense business now carried on by the respective gentlemen.

Some of his travels, etc., are mentioned in the following lines:

In the Winter of 1838, he worked on the farm of Mr. Hornbrook, at eight dollars per month. In the Summer of 1839, he worked with his father in clearing. In the fall, he worked for Mr. Aiken, gathering corn, at ten dollars per month. In the same year, he went on a flat-boat to New Orleans. He shipped on the St. Louis Packet, *Mary Tompkins*, from his boat to Weston, to take on one hundred barrels of flour. In returning, the boat sank. For forty-eight hours he was without anything to eat, pumping to save the boat. He then shipped on the *Amazon*. In four or five days she sank. He then went by the steamer *West Wind* to New Orleans, where he shipped on another boat, the *Western Belle*, a Cincinnati and New Orleans Packet, for the remainder of the season. What money was saved he took home to his parents, in 1840, where

he worked during the Summer. In the fall, he went to Louisville and shipped as deck-hand and watchman on the steamer *Grey Eagle*, commanded by Captain Shelcross, at eighteen dollars per month; remained for seven months, when he came home again.

In the fall of 1841, he assisted his father in building a large, double two-story log house on the farm, which now remains, and is owned by John Bowers. He cut his right ankle while finishing the house, with a broad axe. In the same fall, he went to Louisville to get a situation on a boat; was advised by friends not to go on the river on account of his cut; went into the foundry of Meadows & McGrane, at nine dollars per week; staid six months, then went to another shop at piece work; and worked up to twenty-five dollars per week. He got his older brother to go to Louisville and engage in the same business, in 1845. His brother was engaged to be married Christmas, of the same year. He borrowed some money of Christian. The river froze over, so they could get no conveyance, and they crossed the river and took it a-foot, making the trip to Evansville in four and one-half days. He lost four toenails, which never grew on again.

In 1846, he came back from Louisville, and soon formed the partnership as above stated, which terminated in the fall of 1864.

Since 1864, Mr. Kratz has managed the Southern Machine Works with great success. In 1870, the foundry was enlarged to its present capacity, which places it among the largest in this section. Personally, Mr. Kratz is plain and unassuming. He is not ashamed of his humble origin, and wears the same style of clothes to-day that he wore on his entry into business. He is kind to the poor—and keeps open house for many a score of friends—who regard our subject as “A hail fellow well met.”

William Jerauld.

AMONG the early settlers in southern Indiana, Wm. Jerauld Esq., formerly of Princeton, but now of Pateka, Indiana, deserves a passing notice.

He was born in the town of Warwick, State of Rhode Island, July 3d, 1793. He was the fifth son of Dr. Gorton Jerauld. He received a fair common school education, for those days, and possessing a most wonderful memory he made good use of it. From his boyhood he was well versed in the politics and the history of the Country, and when the War of 1812 was declared, he was among the foremost to volunteer, enlisting and serving to the close of the war in Capt. Smith Bosworth's Company. He was married to Miss Adah Bucklin, of Pawtucket, R. I., on the 14th of December, A. D. 1814.

Having become inured to toil, and full of that adventurous spirit which was so characteristic of the early settlers of this portion of the country, he started on a tour of observation to the *far west*, as it was then called, arriving at Evansville, Ind., then a little Trading Post, with perhaps one log cabin, in December 1816. He stopped at Vincennes, Ind., the only place of any prominence west of Louisville, and spending the winter there, he started home in the Spring of 1817, going by water, via New Orleans, the Isle of Cuba and Boston—arriving home in the autumn of 1817, after being out seven months on the voyage.

Mr. Jerauld then took his young wife, his father's family bearing him company, and came back to make their home in the wilds of Indiana, landing at Evansville in the month of January, A. D. 1818.

The family then consisted of the following persons: Dr. Gorton Jerauld and wife, who were the father and mother of Wm. Edward, Dutee and Sylvester T. Jerauld, with two

daughters, Candace, who subsequently was married to Gordon Bingham, formerly of Baltimore, and was the father of G. B. S. J. and John Bingham; and Phebe Ann Jerauld, who married Charles Harrington, who was well known in Evansville, Ind., as were the Bingham Bros, two of whom, G. B. and John survive, and are now among the most prominent business men of Evansville. His brother Edward, was the father of G. N. Jerauld of Princeton, Ind., who is one of the most wealthy and enterprising merchants of the place.

Wm. Jerauld settled in Princeton, Ind., on a lot where John Lagon now resides, paying \$250 for it, which was all the money he had. But Mr. Jerauld was not long in making a good living for his family. His genial disposition and fine address, together with his business qualifications, made him "*a man of mark*" among the people, and he was nearly constantly employed in offices of honor or profit, or assisting those who were so employed, insomuch that he became a general favorite.

But after taking a fair start towards becoming wealthy, he and his brother Dutee, on or about the year 1831, built a Cotton Factory in Princeton, which burned down soon after it was started, and there being no insurance, the loss was for a time ruinous. His friends and creditors persuaded him to compromise his debts by paying fifty cents on the dollar. But he and his brother both refused to do this, asking only one year's time, during which they sold their homes in Princeton, and paid all indebtedness. After this Mr. Jerauld put up two Flouring Mills, in company with others. But not succeeding very well in these enterprises, he went to Patoka, four miles North of Princeton, and purchased a house and lot. This was about the year of 1842. He with his excellent wife spent many years here, keeping Hotel, mainly for transient custom, and it is safe to say there was no better fare in Southern Indiana than was found here. Their table was not only loaded with all the choice luxuries the country could afford, but Mr. Jerauld's pleasant manners, and his natural friendly disposition won for him golden opinions from his guests.

Since the death of his wife, which took place many years ago, he divides his time among his children—staying a part of the time with a son in Missouri and a part with his daughter, the

wife of Jesse T. Lamb, Esq., who lives on his former old homestead in Patoka.

Mr. Jerauld is a man possessed of more than ordinary intellect and culture, and in his younger days he not only had an extraordinary memory, but his conversational powers, his wit, his inexhaustible fund of anecdote made him a universal favorite.

He was an old line Whig in politics, and a very warm political partisan. It was often the custom in the olden times, at the hustings or elections, to have one man on each side to have a sort of a street debate. On all such occasions Wm. Jerauld was not only ready to give his reason concerning the political hope that was within him, but he was the peer in argument of any man who might be pitted against him, of the opposite party. But he was not quarrelsome—he never got angry, and he was too good a story-teller to let his antagonist get out of humor. If he saw some rising cloud of anger in the countenance or tone of his opponent, he would suddenly tell some pleasing story which would convulse the whole crowd with laughter, and in this way good feeling was always restored. And although, now he labors under the weight of eighty years, he walks erect, converses intelligently, and his eyes beam with much of the old time luster they were wont to exhibit in his younger days. He can still amuse his friends with stories of olden times—tell them of the wilderness which has budded and blossomed as a rose, how the country was once beset with howling beasts and savages, and how churches and school houses have sprang into being, and cultivation and progress have taken their places, and are now the order of the day.

And it is the hope of his many friends, that he may live long to enjoy the happiness of that freedom and general prosperity, which he has by his labor and example done so much to bring about.

